

Anoher lie for us to live in.  
Pages pick it up anytime she likes.  
Another life for her to put down, pick it up, pick it up.  
Anytime she might find enough to, enough to get her high.  
And Ill get her high  
Turn it off, I found her weakness  
Bones filled with memories shavings.  
Lead into something better,  
I heard it yesterday.  
Old news my friend,  
Shes broken hearted...  
I know, shed seen it all along,  
Shes better off lately.  
They said its all shes after,  
Everytime, everytime, yeah  
Can she free it,  
Has it all been wasted.  
Can we see her one last time?  
Another lie for her to live in.  
Breakdowns, pull her out and knock us down everytime.  
Another time for her to find out,  
Shell let it go blue,  
And then shell fall down. gently,  
Until shes broken hearted...  
I know, shes seen it all along,  
Shes better off lately.  
They said its all shes after,  
Everytime, everytime, yeah.  
Can she free it,  
Has it all been wasted.  
Can she free it one last time?  
Can she free it?  
(see her one last time...)  
So when she lays her head down,  
Do you read all the thought that she feeds aloud  
She can, she can see through  
And when she says she found out,  
All the things that she thought we could read about,  
She can, she can see through.  
When she said she played out,  
All the dreams that she thought she could dream about,  
Do you feel, do you feel, do you feel,  
Do you feel the need to break free?  
You dont need to take me...  
Lay her down, lay it.  
Lucy, lucy, lucy, lucy, lucy...