

# Simple Lies

Endo

Lust in pictures  
Demeaning in purpose  
Tired so tired  
Yet trying to inspire  
A lack of faith  
A great imagination  
A perfect perception  
Of guilt-ridden photographs of you  
Of you

Besides, besides

Simple lies  
Are what we are  
And what we have  
Won't hurt anymore

Silently waiting  
For a moment with you  
As I tie you into nothing  
Understand my hate for you  
What is wrong or what is right  
I push you through  
I can't live  
With or without you

Besides, besides

Simple lies  
Are what we are  
And what we have  
Won't hurt anymore

Insomnia keeps us alive  
We will rest in death  
I will make you pay in other ways  
I will try to put my self back  
Together again

Besides, besides

Simple lies  
Are what we are  
And what we have  
Won't hurt anymore