

Liars and Monsters

Escape the Fate

How did this happen to me?
I guess I'm to blame
I'm laying faced down
On the pavement and I'm full of pain

I just refuse to see
My mind is anarchy
Anticipating and debating
What is left for me

I am a liar
I am no model figure
I am a monster
And I am ashamed

Call me the Devil
My name's what you prefer
I come on shameless
But I am ashamed
I am ashamed

I look for help
Can't find it anywhere
My own reflection
Is the one sight
That I cannot bear

Look to the sky and find
Even the heavens cry
Anticipating and debating
What is left to life, life, life, life

...

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I am no model figure
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I come on shameless
But I am ashamed
I am ashamed

(I am)
I am a liar
I am no model figure
I am a monster
And I am ashamed

Call me the Devil
My name's what you prefer
I come on shameless
(But I am ashamed)

I am a liar
I am no model figure
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