

## Faces In Places

### Four Letter Lie

Spark the sun to blind my eyes.  
A reaction could honestly be the start to a new beginning,  
Won't watch myself become a dead man.  
The pressure to make this decision where we can be more than this.  
We're better off.

Another face I don't know, another place I have been.  
Wasting all your years on good times.  
Exposed to my skin and bones, it's a long road on the run.

This is the first time I can finally stand on my own two feet,  
Without the crutch of your hands to bury me.  
What would you do if I needed you?

The pressure to make this decision, Where we can be more than this.  
We're better off.

Another face I don't know, another place I have been.  
Wasting all your years on good times.  
Exposed to my skin and bones. It's a long road on the run.

What would you do if I needed you?  
Are you who you said that you would be?  
This is what we don't talk about.  
Throwing me away, always throwing me away. Throwing me away.