

Pretty/Ugly

Four Letter Lie

Don't treat yourself like this
You're a walking grave and drugged out of your mind
I think it's time to find a new high

What can you say for yourself?
A traitor who sells herself short
You're nothing but a fake

We're cleaning up
Attention is for those who wait for it
Oh we wait for it

Let's dispose our fear with all these desperate attempts
That we would crash til we love ourselves
It's time for believing
It takes its toll, when we take less we get more

I know, I know things get so difficult
But I've seen what you can do
I've seen what you can do

Don't give up on me just yet
I've got more vices than you could imagine

We're cleaning up
Attention is for those who wait for it
Oh we wait for it

Let's dispose our fear with all these desperate attempts
That we would crash til we love ourselves
It's time for believing
It takes its toll, when we take less we get more

I've got only eyes for you

I spend all my time here waiting
But she's not coming back
(I've got only eyes for you)
So it's time we let this die

We watch the world set fire.