Liars And Cheats

Hit the Lights

I'm in a parking lot At the top of a hill Cigarettes, broken bottles Cheap ways to get my thrills

I'm in a parking lot It's a quarter to nine Surrounded by some liars and some cheats Saying their friends are mine

And I'm looking for trouble in all the right places Finding these angels have filthier faces than mine All the time

I keep company with liars and cheats I'm running with the likes of scoundrels and thieves On the other side of town, a sight you'll never see 'Cause this is where I need to be

Yeah, we swear to God He hears it all the time It's our lack of faith and foul mouths that always keep us last in line We'll never see heaven cause we'll all be left deaf, dumb and blind

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So much for calling you out The taste of hesitation Hasn't found my mouth since the nights I slept Consuming carcinogens Twenty-one and convinced, convinced that love doesn't exist No, it doesn't exist

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(Twenty-one and convinced)
I keep company with liars and cheats
(Love doesn't exist)
Running with the likes of scoundrels and thieves
(Twenty-one and convinced)
On the other side of town, a sight you'll never see
(Love doesn't exist)
'Cause this is where I need to be