

# Liar

III Niño

For all the pain that calls my name  
I burn your picture in the same  
Way that you burned the things you see in me

And all the pills wash it away  
They tell me how and what to say  
I need that numbness here in me  
To be

I'm feeling sick and living on everything  
That's dead in me  
You bring it out of me  
Hate is what I need  
Your life is built on this  
And bitch you'll never strip me from this  
From the pain I arise  
From the pain I arise  
Nothing more  
Liar  
Liar  
Liar  
Liar

You say things would be the same  
You'll say things would be the same

Liar  
All the hate is now arising

For all the feelings that are right  
There's still a fear that we must fight  
And I would kill for you to feed from me

I'm feeling sick and living and breathing only nothing  
That is real your hate is what I feel  
You think your made of steel  
Your life is built on this and bitch you'll never  
Strip me from this  
From the pain I arise  
From the pain I arise  
Nothing more  
Liar  
Liar  
Liar  
Liar

You say things would be the same  
You'll say things would be the same  
You say things would be the same  
You'll say things would be the same  
Bring you, bring you down

Liar  
Liar  
Liar  
Liar

You said that things would be the same  
You said that things would be the same  
You said that things would be the same