

# Lie Lie Lie

Johnossi

Your mind, it slips cuz yourre getting old  
And there ainrt no new chapter to unfold  
In the book yourve been writing all your life  
The ending donrt seem right  
It keeps you up at night  
Oh it hunts you in your sleep

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj

But you remember the time, you were just a little boy  
The christmas tree, and the presents full of toys  
No concern about when tomorrow comes  
You and your plastic gun  
It would protect you in your sleep  
And problems left alone

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj

Somebody would come by just to say hello  
A kind sir my sheep, before I go  
As soon my heart canrt provide my body with blood  
Now werll just devide  
Slowly slip away  
To an unfamiliar place

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj daj

Laj daj daj daj daj

OHohohooohohoh  
What a great surprise, what a great surprise  
When you die die die die die  
OHohohooohoooooooooooooooooooooh  
YEAAAAAAAAHHHH!  
YEAH!