

## We Live NE of Compton

Liars

Past fumes will burn us in our bedrooms  
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I'll invite truth of lust and hair  
The teachings never turned out right  
Crash land down on a mission (now)  
The teachings never turned out right  
I will give you my eye  
The teachings never turned out right

Well we, we come, down from

Men from the boys, boys from the men  
Men from the boys, boys from the men  
Men from the boys, boys from the men  
Men from the boys, boys from the men

Out of the factory  
Out on a hospital bed  
The city needs my friend  
The city loves you