

True Lies

Marianne Faithfull

The spider and the fly
Lies had caught me in the dark
Your soul was dead inside
when you lied with all your heart
True lies
From your wretched little mind
True lies
You turned me round so many times

The one who has been wronged
Is always the last know
The one who breaks the bond
Is the first to go
I trusted you but still
The place you live cannot be found
The sorrow that you've caused
What goes on will come around

Spun so many lies
You thought that they were true
A veil over my eyes
I never knew the real you

True lies
From your twisted little mind
True lies
Always crueler when you're kind
True lies
From your treacherous little mind
True Lies
You ran me round for the last time