

## Lie Captive

Misery Signals

Woven captive in my words  
Keep still, keep quiet  
You are not the truth  
I feel you like a f\*\*king dagger  
There has never been a worse time  
It's just like me to burn alive  
I would never let you know  
But I've run pens dry for you  
Words into pages  
Pages into hours  
So hold me still in my contempt  
Alone in my own burden  
Keep still, keep quiet  
You are not my truth  
There has never been a worse time  
It's just like me to burn alive  
I would never let you know  
You are not truth  
You are solitude  
Every page of every wasted hour will be set to flame  
Because I always knew you would lie  
Every page, every wasted hour, set to flame  
Because you lied  
This time you lied to me