

I haven't time to sympathise
With all this nonsense and your lies
You are the king of nothing
But you shall hold me
You've got your finger on the pulse
And in my pocket, yes of course
I am the voice of treason
But you betrayed me

I used up nearly all my luck
I didn't have to try
But yesterday is gone
And now I need an alibi
If this gets any stranger things are gonna change
Cause I can't stand the music, always lying
If that's what it takes I'll do it (I'll do it)
I'll keep on right on through it (on through it)

So please believe me when I say
I wouldn't give the time of day
Because then I'd be faking
When I could tell the truth
Were you abandoned in your youth
Because if not, you will be soon
I'm growing tired of waiting
For you to say goodbye