

## Just a Lie

Pythia

I've thought it over  
I don't want you to be around  
This four-leaf clover  
Is poisonous, it brings me down

When I'm lying in my bed  
I feel you next to me  
When I think of what you said  
Then I can hardly breathe

This is not war  
This is just goodbye  
This is not truth  
This is just a lie  
There's no way  
That you're leaving  
There's no way  
That you're killing me  
There's no way  
That I'm bleeding  
Your broken heart  
Will set me free

I hate your silence  
I hate the way you think you care  
I hate tomorrow  
Because I know you will be there

When I think of how you live  
That woman on your arm  
I have nothing else to give  
But I can do you harm

This is not war  
This is just goodbye  
This is not truth  
This is just a lie

Darkness encroaches  
To my lone cravings  
I am born wanton  
I am born broken