

## The Truth Is, You Should Lie With Me

Say Anything

Caught you looking at my reflection  
This is not the way we procreate  
Give me something else than affection  
Swollen suffering fantasy of hate

You're a pretty face, you should like me  
I want to get used by you  
Cause I'm full of hate, just excite me  
I want to get bruised by you

The murder that marks you everyday  
The stain in your soul won't wash away  
We spit on the cross just like we're trained  
We scowl and screw away the pain  
(But I'm up for it if you are handsome  
Let's keep that morning star burning)

You're a party boy, you should like me  
I want to get used by you  
Cause I'm unemployed, just to spite me  
I want to get bruised by you

When you burn in hell they remind you  
Of all the things you've screwed up in your life  
I'll be one of them, if you're inclined to  
Turn away from the ever glowing light

All I want is to see through you  
If only you were alive I could trust you  
But now alone in your bed we'll prove  
You do not have to love to be in pain, boo

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