

## What Never Dies

Sense Field

eyes like a search light at night, aimed at the sky...  
there ain't no doubt, they'll shoot you out, for what you're ab  
out, dodging these bullets they aim for you...  
you've been invited to fight in this long secret war, buyer bew  
are, there's people out there, they don't really care... holdin  
g a mailbomb addressed to you...

you could never kill  
what never dies with your little lies, come on...  
fools think they control some peoples lives with their little l  
ies, they're wrong...

voices, footsteps, shadows they follow you home...  
you'll hear the sound of men underground standing around, holdi  
ng a shovel to bury you...  
you've been invited to tear down this locked secret door...  
there ain't no doubt they'll take you out and all you're about.  
..  
dodging these daggers they throw at you...

you could never kill  
what never dies with your little lies, come on...  
fools think they control some peoples lives with their little l  
ies, they're wrong...  
you could never kill what never dies with your little lies, com  
e on  
fools think they control some peoples lives with their little l  
ies, they're wrong...

some don't want to see you win...  
some don't want to see you fly...  
some don't want to see you live...  
they just want to see you...

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