

It Became a Lie on You

Shiny Toy Guns

Shocking all the evidence left
On this holiday
When you're creeping up with serious thoughts
And what you're waiting to say

Your words are speaking out of your throat
Like an open grave
Not ever spoke to you in a year
That's what would I say

It became a lie on you
It became a lie on you

If you think that I'm not the same
Then i guess you've changed
Blackened by the temperature made
To spare my name

The grave that you've been digging for me
Became your home
For teaming me as back off of me
I hope you know

It became a lie on you
It became a lie on you

It feels like (feels like) you're letting go
I'm back for days to know (feels like, feels like)
Why you're letting go
Bring on the poison that's in your throat
And fight for days, do know (feels like, feels like)
You're letting go

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