

# Little Lies

Tarja Turunen

Take my faith  
With an open hand and warm embrace  
My confidant  
Use my words  
Take the good away and leave the worst  
To sell me out

Little lies  
Little lies  
Making up tragedies  
Nothing is what it seems  
Who cares what is real  
Little lies  
Little lies  
Only to entertain  
The message is all the same  
For those who believe

Feed the flames  
Empty wishes with no room to blame  
No sacrifice  
Deep inside  
There is nothing left to stand behind  
But little lies

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