

## Better Lie

The Get Up Kids

This trespass  
My weaker wings couldn't carry much of anything  
But my temptress  
You take a toll on the vengeances  
Oh, merciful  
Defenseless against this tide  
It's the coming storm, the counter line  
Replace this with just my hands  
And just my will  
You'll all be damned

One small lie  
A test of faith  
Just to testify attempted fate  
Repentant, a fallen son  
The die is cast  
Thy will be done

You got caught in the better lie  
You fell off at the fault line  
Into the sun  
You got caught in the better lie  
You fell off at the fault line

There's no blood spilled upon this ground  
A silent night without a sound  
But past this, a worrying woe  
This is not a trial

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