## **Todd Rundgren**

## Liar

Duty calls the faithful few The infidel must pay his due For your family we will provide You will fill them with empty pride And for you many virgins wait Say your prayers, accept your fate Liar Liar liar liar Liar liar liar And with every lying breath You send them to their death Liar liar liar We need not the authority Of some god of morality Nor the aid of some skeptic land Who puts truth before our demands And to those who defy our law We will bring them our shock and awe Liar Liar liar liar Liar liar liar And you send them to their death With your every lying breath Liar liar liar Liar liar liar