

Won't Lie

Tom McRae

I've calculated the distance,
from my steady hand to your heart.
And I honed the blade on my anger,
now I stand behind you in the dark.

You're breathing in and breathing out, for one last time.

Cos I won't lie, no I won't lie for you any more.

So turn around friend and face me,
don't tell me now you're surprised.
Your lovers all will desert you,
let me ease that pain with this knife.

You're breathing in and breathing out, for one last time.

Cos I won't lie, no I won't lie for you.
And I know I'm born with a prophet's curse,
never see the good, only see the worst,
but in time the snake will split his skin
to reveal another snake within.

You're breathing in and breathing out, for the final last time.

And I know I'm born with a prophet's curse,
never see the good, only see the worst,
but in time the snake will split his skin to reveal another snake within.