

Flying Monkeys

Tremonti

All the days, all the lies, oh every single one.
Held inside, kept alive with every rising sun.
Some they do it right,
Some forgive it all.
But I'm afraid I'm inclined to fight this one alone.

Throw the past away, oh yet again
Hold the lie inside, until the end

I accept, cause I regret the chances come and gone.
But you should learn, I'll never turn a blind eye too long.
Some they do it right, some they look away,
But I'm inclined to bide my time,
I'll take this to the grave.

Throw the past away, oh yet again
Hold the lie inside, until the end

What on earth have I become?
Deny the light despite the sun
Through these eyes I see the end
This bitter heart's been broke again

Throw the past away, oh yet again
Hold the lie inside, until the end
Throw the past away, again
Hold the lie inside, until the end