

Liar

Yngwie Malmsteen

You came to me
You said you were my friend
I shared my art and my mind.
You found it easier
To steal than create.
Then call it your's, though it's mine

You can't fight, what is right
Face the truth, liar
You can't feel, you just steal
Face the truth, liar

You smile in my face,
When I turn around,
You stick a knife in my back.
You think you're clever,
You know you're insane,
You're lies are not white they are black.

You can't fight, what is right
Face the truth, liar
You can't feel, you just steal
Face the truth, liar