You got this thing that
Really makes me hot
You got a lot and more
When you get caught
You got this thing that
Follows me around
You fucking bitch well
I hope your insides rot

Liar Liar Liar

You see the stars through
Eyes lit up with lies
You got your stories
All twisted up in mine
You got this thing that
Follows me around
You were born with glue
Instead of spine

Liar Liar Liar

Of thee I sing
Tied to a string
You got this thing that
Follows me around
You got this thing that
Really makes me hot
You got a lot and more
When you get caught

Bruise Violet Bruise Violet Bruise Violet