

Stop the lying babe
I know your guilty face
Just tell me where you been
Quit the partying
Can't blame the drink again
Just tell me what you did

Sold out Munich night I realized you ain't being faithful
That's my job the shit I do to put food on our table
On the road a couple months staying true was never tough
Shoulda kicked you out the first time but I just care too much
I believe the heart inside of me is universal
I found out that kind of thinking's more than controversial
Went to war for you, the heart you gave me back was painted purple
Wounded, fighting for somebody too quick to desert you
In your line of service I thought I deserved it
I spent months yelling at my self like I'm the culprit
Like I'm the reason, I'm the fuck up in this mess of pages
Then I realized you wrote the book on manipulation
I sat on a plane for 16 hours in my head
All scenarios had someone else inside in our bed
You know what it's like to have your deepest fears invade your space?
Locked inside of business class where I don't have an inch to pace?
Couldn't even sleep, anxiety took all my breath
Thinking if this plane goes down at least I'll get some rest
6 miles up 6 scenarios in my head
6 shows overseas, and the Devil had struck again

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Six months back and I'm smoking a lot more than I should
Hiding from the world in my work hoping to stay for good
People falling off every minute, thinking I could be next
If I don't execute what I'm working on then I'm getting left
Little did I know you were thinking of leaving too
Cause Abstract was becoming more me, than I was Luke
Nights you slept alone I was busy trying to prove
That I was worthy of the life that I dreamed about it in the booth
I was building longevity something for our children
But you're impulsive and far removed from having a vision
Switching jobs the second any part wasn't fitting
I was questioning your will it was making me distant
Thought you were stronger you cracked under the stress
When it came to growing up you were quickly over the fence
Running back to places you said that you never would
You believe in karma hope it serves you everything it should

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Pretty red face baby
Look what you become
I don't think your sweet sorrys will
Fix the damage done

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