

# Lying Season

Alice In Chains

There's no reason  
To deny  
It's the season  
Of the lie

Having someone  
Grin at you  
Look at little fingers  
Pointing truth

Man it's a weight on my mind  
And that's fine  
But now we wade past the point of decline  
There's no time

I'm a believer  
In the new  
Past receiver  
All come true

Look to the east  
Filled with hate  
Neutral flashers  
While we wait

Man it's a weight on my mind  
And that's fine  
But now we wade past the point of decline  
There's no time

I'm an old lover  
You're so sane  
Who's the answer  
Of what I mean

In this ocean  
I fell into  
Break me out of  
The shell I grew

Man it's a weight on my mind  
And that's fine  
But now we wade past the point of decline  
There's no time

There's no time  
(There's no time)  
There's no time  
(There's no time)  
No time  
(There's no time)  
No time  
(There's no time)