

Liars & Thieves

Arch Enemy

When the sky flashes red
The shadows grow tall and night grips your throat again
The grip of the night

Stand where two voices collide
Every soldier in your army is a year of your life
A year of your life

Friendly fire
Truth is a thief
Faith is a liar
Get out of hell if you can't take the heat!

Forged in flames, we glow
An ember is made from every stone they throw
Blow by blow

Through the rain, we cure
Stronger than before and twice as sure
So heavy and pure

Friendly fire
Truth is a thief
Faith is a liar
Get out of hell while you can...

Down to the wire
Face to face with the three-headed hound
Defeat the ire
Get out of hell, get your feet back on the ground!

A velvet glove!
There's no damage done
With a velvet glove, oh
We keep holding on...

An iron fist
An iron fist in a velvet glove

Get out of hell if you know you can't take the heat