

Liar Liar

Aviators

Morality impaired
By the blood and the oil that
Stains my synthetic hair
Though I push and I pull
My conscience it goes nowhere
A soul that feeds the sorrow
Dreads tomorrow
Hunter of my own kind
Does it beg for the question
When I have crossed the line?
Could the fears and the memories
Ever seem like they're mine?
Or is this shell left hollow
Robbed or borrowed?

So a scream displaces
In a sea of mouthless faces
From the wake of you
Creation will destroy
I have lived your long deception
While I felt programmed affection
Just another of
Your broken, twisted toys

So now you hang me on the headstone
While you tell me to be brave
But I have cut the strings completely
From the tangled weave you made
Is it the heart you gave that cursed me
Knowing soon you'd tear it out
A father's moment to speak truly
So tell me who's the liar now?

Comforting words to me
Have been made out of lies like
Cosmetic surgery
But the stitches have pulled and
Blind as I was, I see
The care I saw was breathless
Dead and selfish
Gears spinning towards a task
When you told and assured me
I was the best, the last
Taught the right from the wrong
From your putrid ways, your past
Words from snakes are worthless
You deserve this

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A fool
Equipped with God's own tools
Will always break the rules
Just because he can
He can with his own hands
To break
Away the human fate
A birth divine and fake
When grief so kindly
Turns to madness
In the ashes
How
Do you think it hurts to trust a monster?
Now
All the pain I bore has made me stronger
Bow
To the maker of a wrath divine
Like you were mine

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(Now, now!)
(Now!)
Who is the liar now?!
(Now, now!)
Who is the liar?!