

# The Lie

Bad Religion

How do you know what you can be  
if you can't see where you are going  
What breaks the silence Misery  
Can make you see where you belong  
It's a dangerous stage but the show must go on

Why do you lie  
Why do you lie  
Would you betray your soul  
Why do you lie  
Why do you lie  
Don't let your weakness show  
You just might be the last to know

Freedom is such a loaded word  
So full of hurt and such a plumb  
Loneliness saunters in its breeze  
Like a disease it drags along  
The time of your life can't be had for a song

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Why do you lie  
Why do you lie  
Only the meek follow  
Why do you lie  
Why do you lie  
Trample the fear below  
You just might be the last to know