

Simple Lies

Endo

Lust in pictures
Demeaning in purpose
Tired so tired
Yet trying to inspire
A lack of faith
A great imagination
A perfect perception
Of guilt-ridden photographs of you
Of you

Besides, besides

Simple lies
Are what we are
And what we have
Won't hurt anymore

Silently waiting
For a moment with you
As I tie you into nothing
Understand my hate for you
What is wrong or what is right
I push you through
I can't live
With or without you

Besides, besides

Simple lies
Are what we are
And what we have
Won't hurt anymore

Insomnia keeps us alive
We will rest in death
I will make you pay in other ways
I will try to put my self back
Together again

Besides, besides

Simple lies
Are what we are
And what we have
Won't hurt anymore