

# Lying Through Our Teeth

Finish Ticket

Starry eyed but not unaware  
A poor soul to fool  
Dodging streetlights, late nights, all nights  
Chasing after you

You're all ears, but where are your eyes?  
The kids won't rest to your surprise  
You won't learn what you don't understand  
Slow them down but that's all

Here we sit now lying through our teeth  
In the middle of what appears to be  
Something sacred, we can hardly teach  
And we just can't compete

We're the future, we are the cure  
A morsel of fear  
Dodging streetlights, late nights, all nights  
A product of you

Here we sit now lying through our teeth  
In the middle of what appears to be  
Something sacred, we can hardly teach  
And we just can't compete