

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