

## Lies I Chose to Believe

John Moreland

Well I've gone and lost my faith in photographs  
Cursed those martyrs that mark my past  
And I long for a day when we'll look back and laugh  
About all this  
But good luck finding your peace of mind  
Being born into these brutal times  
And these days I don't pray when I close my eyes  
I just bite my tongue a bit harder

Cause you were a lie I chose to believe  
A lie I chose to believe

Let's float these gutters up past heaven's gate  
Get me out of these damn desert states  
Did you hear the one about the hand of fate?  
It'll make your heart stop  
Do you ever wish you could just back out?  
Take your nickels and go cash out?  
Forget the faces you've been crying about  
And see where forgiveness takes you?

Sweet surrender like the break of dawn  
With the map laid out and the arrows drawn  
But I think too much and wait too long  
And I never tell but you know  
How to lift me when I sink too low

Now I've found me a reason to be a man  
Out on the shoulder with an outstretched hand  
Just a little solid ground to stand  
Is all I ever needed  
So I'll shout it out from the heavens above  
Hell ain't nothin' but the devil's drug  
And love ain't a sickness, though I once thought it was  
When I was too surrounded to see