

Lie Lie Lie

Johnossi

Your mind, it slips cuz yourre getting old
And there ainrt no new chapter to unfold
In the book yourve been writing all your life
The ending donrt seem right
It keeps you up at night
Oh it hunts you in your sleep

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj

But you remember the time, you were just a little boy
The christmas tree, and the presents full of toys
No concern about when tomorrow comes
You and your plastic gun
It would protect you in your sleep
And problems left alone

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj

Somebody would come by just to say hello
A kind sir my sheep, before I go
As soon my heart canrt provide my body with blood
Now werll just devide
Slowly slip away
To an unfamiliar place

Laj daj daj daj daj daj daj daj

Laj daj daj daj daj

OHohohooohohoh
What a great surprise, what a great surprise
When you die die die die die
OHohohooohoooooooooooooooooooooh
YEAAAAAAAAHHHH!
YEAH!