

## Vox Tuned D.E.D.

Liars

I can't get better  
I want the best though  
If I'm running out of lifetime  
You should just say so

Five hundred peaced up people  
I don't care what they write  
I want no courtship in their plight  
They say I'm not a teacher  
I know the reasons why  
I can explain another time

Don't ask me why the people  
Oh tell me why

Cry, count then bellow  
As time fades my birthstone  
Yeah I had to wait our lifetime  
For you to say so

Don't you listen to your heart?

There was a summertime  
There really ain't nothing now  
I always wondered how to rid myself of doubt  
Haven't really been forced in awhile  
Try telling my underside  
I always wondered how to rid myself of doubt