why you try to stand in this line things are not better when you lie all the time all the words that say, so now girl you have to pay i can't believe it, all your dirty lies i can't believe it, all this dirty lies well all this dirty lies little girl try to catch my hand but it's too late you go down like in quicksand like glue liquid in your brain it's just the death that you shot in your vein i can't believe it, all your dirty lies i can't believe it, all this dirty lies well all this dirty lies now i see you are lying in the drain you've ask for help but now it's too late it's like drowning in the own shit no more power and no more spirit i can't believe it...