

## True Lies

Marianne Faithfull

The spider and the fly  
Lies had caught me in the dark  
Your soul was dead inside  
when you lied with all your heart  
True lies  
From your wretched little mind  
True lies  
You turned me round so many times

The one who has been wronged  
Is always the last know  
The one who breaks the bond  
Is the first to go  
I trusted you but still  
The place you live cannot be found  
The sorrow that you've caused  
What goes on will come around

Spun so many lies  
You thought that they were true  
A veil over my eyes  
I never knew the real you

True lies  
From your twisted little mind  
True lies  
Always crueler when you're kind  
True lies  
From your treacherous little mind  
True Lies  
You ran me round for the last time