

Wearing Lies on Your Lips

Nosound

turning the key in the lock of the door
a sound that I know, played before
the cat from the path stares at me laughing
going upstairs darkness is falling
in the quiet of the evening walking down the streets
I can see you wearing lies on your lips
days go by, minutes and hours, fading away
tomorrow morning will we still have something to say?
I taste all my loneliness sat in a room
killing the one who drove her to the doom
I shout in my head through the noise of this maze
she slows it all down smashing my face
in the quiet of the evening walking down the streets
I can see you wearing lies on your lips
days go by, minutes and hours, fading away
tomorrow morning will we still have something to say