

Lie To Me

Phil Campbell And The Bastard Sons

Down on the frontline, awaiting our fate
Digging out of a hole only to find there's no escape
Yeah the bigger they are, yeah the blacker the heart, yeah the
harder they fall
It's getting out of control, it's getting harder to think strai
ght

It's getting harder to think straight

Caught in landslide, yeah we're digging our graves
Always selling our souls to the ones that can't be saved
Yeah the deeper the thought, yeah the colder the heart, yeah th
e weaker the bones
Breaking out of the mould, think I'm going insane

Mirror mirror, tell me who's the winner, reflection of a sinner
Liar liar, who do you aspire? Lead me to the fire
Mirror mirror, show me who's the winner, reflection of a sinner
I'm a liar, set me on fire

Lie to me, tell me it will be alright
When everyday it's getting harder and harder
Lie to me, tell me it will be alright
When everyday it seems to me it's getting harder and harder

Mirror mirror, tell me who's the winner, reflection of a sinner
Liar liar, who do you aspire? Lead me to the fire
Mirror mirror, show me who's the winner, reflection of a sinner
I'm a liar, set me on fire

Lie to me, tell me it will be alright
When everyday it's getting harder and harder
Lie to me, tell me it will be alright
When everyday I swear this shit is getting harder and harder

Is getting harder and harder