

# I'd Be Lying

## Shovels & Rope

Are you listening to some hot talk?  
Are you hanging on the deadline?  
Yelling the quiet part out loud  
And the words don't rhyme  
I'd be lying if I told you  
That I never felt the same desire  
Patching the cracks  
When it seems easier to set your own house on fire

And it won't be the first time  
And it won't be the last  
I'll be waiting with my eyes closed  
Till the dice are cast

Come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself  
Come down, come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself

I been watching for a long time  
And thought I measure if I'm far away  
I've never seen you with your eyes so black  
And your mind so afraid  
It's just a manic execution  
A display of [?]  
A lonely revolution  
Hear a wedding on the edge of a razor blade

And it won't be the first time  
And it won't be the last  
Like you're sailing through the tempest  
With a broken mast

Come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself  
Come down, come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying

It won't be the first time  
And it won't be the last  
I'll be waiting with my eyes closed  
Till the dice are cast

Come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself  
Come down, come down, come down  
You're going to hurt yourself  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying  
I'd be lying

I'd be lying