

# Liar

## Stroke 9

Take a listen to, what you're askin'  
Promises come and go, just like fashion  
Sincerely I hope you get the message from this  
I hope

If I had a buck for all your fears  
I'd be set for fifteen to twenty more years  
How could I not see right through all you do?  
It just goes to show  
That I'll never know what I never knew

Your words are getting tired  
You're nothing but a liar, liar, liar  
Prepare to burn in the fire  
You're nothing but a liar  
Oh yeah

Don't break more than you can make  
You're not special  
You're writing checks that you can't cash  
As you wrestle  
With the guilt of all the false things that got you  
To where you are today

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You're nothing but a liar, liar, liar  
Prepare to burn in the fire  
You're nothing but a liar  
Oh yeah!  
Woah Yeah!

Say the right thing now it's like you never left  
Say the wrong thing and it gets you more  
Respect

Twisted light, scared to fight  
You're lying, down like an ex-champion might  
Staring up from the floor  
At the boarded-up door that leads to what is right

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Just like fashions  
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