

Liar

Tad Morose

Let fire fight the fire
The weak will succumb
to the strong
Let hatred eat the liar
in the belly of hell
they belong

Let them choke
on the blond
of the innocent
By invisible
fiction deceased
Let them suffer,
psychic imprisonment
May their souls
never find Peace
Will there ever be an
end to the madness
or will the pain
remain forever?

Liar Liar
Nothing that you say or do
will make you fall
Liar Liar
A selfish game
to gain control
and justify their holy war
In hell we'll burn forever
the price to pay to have
a mind of your own
They ask you to follow
you say never
they turn away
you are left all alone

The Charlatan lie
to lead you
Down the lane
of his selfish needs
To stay in control
he needs you - To believe
Since the beginning of man
we've been
controlled by lies
but times are changing
we're no longer afraid