

It's Not My First Rodeo

Texas in July

Your vanity could bring me to my knees
You radiate in your self-love
I am the life you're afraid to charm
My dear I mean no harm

You have little and you have taken too much
It's time I call your bluff

Fly away mercy, take a hold on
Fly away mercy, take a hold on me
On me

I've never loved a liar
And your perjury tells a tall tale
Now your ego has swallowed itself

You will never find yourself
Until you face the truth
But not even god can change the truth

Two-faced liar
I dammed you from the start
I am the end of all your dreams

Greed is what you cherish
And time is what you spend
Nothing more than a passing welcome
Stand alone I can
This is your creation
Broken and unfinished
Nothing more than a passing welcome
But stand alone I can (now)

Oh the lies was I fed
It makes me better and dead