

Je' mennaie de vous

Across Five Aprils

Head trip on the scene again
Pumping in the veins of the rabid mouths to feed
Head back, obsolete
Trapped with the secrets that I cannot keep today You got it, intrusive
Erratic, elusive
Your heart aches, infliction
Sporadic in an aging contradiction I have a dream, it's them and not me
You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my
Sugar my life, sweeten my tea
You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my
You've got your hands around my throat
You've got your eyes inside my back
You lied, you lied, oh Head spun by a thousand spiders
Sucked into their late night infomercials
Rolled back with every beat
Bound to the bond of a greater feature feat You got it, intrusive
Erratic, elusive
Your heart aches, infliction
Sporadic in an aging contradiction I have a dream, it's them and not me
You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my
Sugar my life, sweeten my tea
You lied, you lied, you lied, oh
You've got your hands around my throat
You've got your eyes inside my back
You lied, you lied, oh I have a dream, it's them and not me
You lied, you lied, you lied, oh my
Sugar my life, sweeten my tea, oh
You've got your hands around my throat
You've got your eyes inside my back
You lied, you lied, oh

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