

# Tall Tales

## Spiritual Beggars

Rising up, Ive had enough  
Of your lying and backstabbing  
Who wants to listen? Who wants to know?  
You got a problem and you let it showIm no fool, I see through you  
Pitiful, thats what you are  
You dont know me, you never did  
And sure as hell, never will now, nowThe things you say behind my back  
Distorted view of a jealous mind  
A jealous mind can be excused  
But who are you? Who are you to judge me?So you never believed in me  
Tell you the truth  
I never thought much of you  
Ohh, no, noTelling all tall tales  
Makes you feel good  
But that black tongue's  
Dragging you downTelling all tall tales  
Makes you look badSo you never believed in me  
To tell you the truth  
I never thought much of you  
Ohh, no, noTelling all tall tales  
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