

I'm A Sucker For Fakes

Forgive Durden

I'll classify every word out of your lips
As a lie until you're lying
Beneath the dirt and the soil
Hailed as the king of deceivers and cheats You've got a lot to learn
More best friends to burn
More malignant lies to conjure
I'm down and out for now
But until the day you die
I will haunt your dreams When you decide to paint your white picket fence
Be sure to use the purest his money can buy
With every stroke, brush over the past
And smother the true grain of your tainted life You've got more guts to churn
An eternity to burn
You're about as innocent as cancer
I'm down and out for now
But until the day you die
I will haunt your dreams I hope your breathing
Doesn't come easy
I pray to God I'm all you dream
I hope you feel my touch
Hear my voice Taste my lips with every sip of noise
Save your tears don't apologize
All you'll hear is goodbye
Until you're a memory

Songwriters

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