

He Lied About Death

Stars

What gives you the right?
To fuck with our lives?
A devil born in paradise
A liar loves to lie Keep watching your back
Killers always have killers on their track
Keep watching the sky
'Cause you might get lucky again I hope your drunken daughters are gay
You are the shadow of fear
You scare the love out of here
Like an ape in a cage Small white man in a rage
Mellow suit, mellow smile
Limousines down murder mile
Limousines down murder mile Watch the devil's at play
Drain the bottle empty
California today
Tomorrow it's you and me

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