

Lies (We Are Machines Remix)

Is Tropical

Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of everything

Mirrors deflect light from their eyes

Fact turns to fiction when we blink

Things best forgotten don't you think

Sit comfortably whilst telling lies Those brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant for dying

Swallow the lies more than the truth

They're always ready on the tongue

For all the falsehoods to be sung

Sit comfortably whilst telling lies They don't love you, the just need a little sex sometimes

True colours shine through

Don't beat yourself up for being too blind They don't love you (x2) Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of everything

Mirrors deflect light from their eyes

Fact turns to fiction when we blink

Things best forgotten don't you think

Sit comfortably whilst telling lies (They don't love you) Those brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant for dying

(They just need a little sex sometimes) Swallow the lies more than the truth

(True colours shine through) They're always ready on the tongue

(Don't beat yourself up for being too blind) For all the falsehoods to be sung

Sit comfortably whilst telling lies They don't love you

They just need a little sex sometimes

True colours shine through

Don't beat yourself up for being too blind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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