

# Lies, I Don't Know What They Say But...

## Down

Sometimes I feel like a man that has two broken hands  
All of this thrown at me, sinking me neck deep in sand  
They can't kill me no more, I don't know what to say 'cause it's lies  
LiesUnderneath all this, they should see the man that I am  
All of my life I've been tried and then persecuted  
They can't kill me no more, I don't know what to say 'cause it's lies  
LiesUnderneath all this, they should see the man that I really am  
I've been tried and persecuted  
LiesUndenied  
Cold shackles inches from the knife  
I defy  
What's mine shall be but nothing stands the time  
Not surprised  
It's the same to sleep as it is to rise  
LiesUndenied  
Cold shackles on my hands, inches awayDeath or life  
Look deeply into my eyes  
Fire on fire  
Way to be and get a fucking ride  
Some desire  
A "fuck you" soars through the sky  
Lies

Songwriters

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