

# Lies (Live Acoustic)

## Billy Talent

False Conversation  
Hidden agenda  
You think we're stupid, how dare you  
The rug has not been pulled  
Over our eyes you fool  
We can see right through Tip-toeing villain  
Eyes in the ceiling  
Your false intentions have worn thin  
But we've been in your room and in your closet too  
We've got one on you Lies make it better  
Lies are forever  
Lies to go home to  
Lies you wake up to  
Lies from the alter  
Lies make you falter  
Lies keep your mouth fed  
Lies till your death bed  
Lies Inside an office, a fallen angel  
A smilin' buddah with snake eyes  
Creates the latest trends  
And i just can't pretend  
don't call me your friend When all these  
Lies make it better  
Lies are forever  
Lies to go home to  
Lies you wake up to  
Lies from the alter  
Lies make you falter  
Lies keep your mouth fed  
Lies till your death bed Lies they make it better  
Lies they are forever  
Lies to go home to  
Lies you wake up to  
Lies from the alter  
Lies make you falter  
Lies keep your mouth fed  
Lies till your death bed  
Lies! Lies will come back to haunt you  
Bulletproof your limousine

Lies will come back to haunt you  
Hit and run, a broken dreamLies make it better  
Lies are forever  
Lies to go home to  
Lies to wake up to  
Lies from the altar  
Lies make you falter  
Lies keep your mouth fed  
Lies till your death bedLies they make it better  
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Lies to go home to  
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Lies from the alter  
Lies make you falter  
Lies keep your mouth fed  
Lies till your death bedLies

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