The Setup

Zebrahead

Lie to me
Tell me that everything will be all right
(Who-o-a) Lie to me
Don't say it didn't mean anything
1-2-3 GO!
I should have known when my kicks
Crossed the hinge on your door
That you had something more in store
Implore
Do not push my back up to the wall
Do not push my back up to the wall
This is a set up
Rush adrenaline
Fake, phony, fed up
Bass, Alkaline
This is a set up
Waste everything
You never told me
'Til the pressure started building
You never told me
I was wrong
I was right
I was right
You never told me
'Til the building started shaking
Now I'm surrounded on all sides
Lie to me
Tell me that everything will be all right
(Whoa) Lie to me
Don't say it didn't mean anything
Lie to me
Killing joke cause your smile was the calm to the storm
And the ties that bind have been torn
I said
Do not push my back to the wall
Do not push my back to the wall
You take this for granted
Right?
And I never wanted anybody else

You took this all for granted
You took it all

Songwriters
GREG BERGDORF / JUSTIN MAURIELLO / ALI TABATABAEE / EDWIN UDHUS / BEN OSMUNDSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/