Cheating The Polygraph

Porcupine Tree

Lying through my teeth again
I've been bad again, black lies
Skirting round the truth again
To escape the look in your eyes
Cover up the facts again
With the money men, disguise
Losing my integrity
Well it's lost to me, I don't mind

Feel my soul going
Feel my soul colder
Blackening my soul again
With another lie, it's my style
Burying my face again
God I'm so ashamed, this time
Feel my soul going
Feel my soul colder.

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