

# The Worst Kind of Liars

## Waxwing

Look at me - I can carry the load  
Time and deeds have proven I'm not so stupid I can't see  
The light that shines - on easier roads  
So be my guest that's not the way I'm headed tonight  
There's a cynic in every crowd  
You're so real it hurts to look into your eyes  
At some point something's got to give  
You give and give till you can't give no more  
You give and you give till its all gone  
And she can carry me in one hand  
The silhouette of her mothers milk white breast is enough  
I'm so drunk I can barely stand  
So give me the strength of ten men  
So I can carry the weights I am given  
There's a cynic in every crowd  
You're so real it hurts to look into your eyes  
These fakers are the worst kind of liars  
Commitment is a choice you keep making  
Everything will be changing - Give me the strength  
To carry the weights I am given tonight

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