

# Chalk Farm, Lie on Lie

Any town, any day the separation's real  
And I find it is based on nothing  
Passed from father to son  
Mothers to their girls enough  
And I fall once again from my own ideals  
And I fight back the fear of something  
That I don't understand, but learned when I was young  
And I know that it's strange, I know that it's strange  
And I think, it will take us more than legislation  
I think, it will take us more than filling graves  
And I say, that you can not force appreciation  
Lie on lie  
I will not run away from the battle now  
If it seems that's the way I'm fighting  
I will just pass away the pieces of my life  
'Cause I know that it's right, I know that it's right  
And I think it will take us more than legislation  
I think it will take us more than filling graves  
And I say, that you can not force appreciation  
Lie on lie  
And I think it will take us more than legislation  
I think it will take us more than filling graves  
And I say, that you can not force appreciation  
Lie on lie  
Oh, and I think it will take us more than legislation  
I think it will take us more than filling graves  
And I say, that you can not force appreciation  
Lie on lie  
Oh, and I say lie on lie  
And I say lie on lie  
I say