

Damhnait Doyle, Lie To You

I suffer for
things I should not suffer for

for what I've done
you know not about

when in darkness
searching for sleep

it's not your face
but others that I see

allow me to dream
what I shouldn't dream of
allow me to be
what I might not be

chorus
I like to lie to you
I think you like to lie to me too
if you ever heard the truth
you'd think that I was lying to you

when I return home
will you ask where have I been

are you sitting scilent
waiting for the words to sting

and the lies we've told
are coloured by the light
I wanted to pierce the skin
never dreamed it could go
all the way

chorus

close your eyes
it won't hurt

chorus out