

# Damnells, Sell The Lie

Go out under white street lights  
And find that we're black and white  
The blueprints just might say you were right

I won't go home till I've found my way there  
I won't leave here with oh full of fears  
Of what's gone and what was never here

Don't call me tonight  
I can't make it right

Just say anything you want to  
You don't need all the things they promised to you  
Sell the lie and give away the truth  
Give away the truth

I have seen, among the oldest of things  
The beginning, the start of the seam  
That holds together, and keeps it from losing me

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