

# Dementia, Liar

Liar!

Do I look like a puppet?  
No I got no strings  
To pull me like you want to  
You make me sick my friend

For everything I give to you  
You took me things that I cared for  
I trusted you like a brother  
But now you're so far beyond me

You made up futile stories  
To be the one we admire  
You like too much yourself  
You make me sick, my friend

For everything I give to you  
You took me things that I cared for  
I trusted you like a brother  
But now you're so far beyond me

Motherfucker

-Solos-

You are so lonely now  
Because your game is over  
Poor little boy  
You make me sick, my friend

For everything I give to you  
You took me things that I cared for  
I trusted you like a brother  
But now you're so far beyond me

Liar!