

Marc Almond, Lie

I don't mean to be bitter
But I'll hurt if you call
Telling me you landed on your feet, after all
Now your bedroom eyes are looking tired
My baby has your sparkle died
You smile
But all the while your heart
Hardens up
With a cry

You're good at living out a lie
You know you're giving out a lie
You're always living out a lie
You know you're giving out a lie

I kissed your mind
While on the run
Once more I've been too near the sun
You filled the role
And love was hot
I watch the tv
Weeping now
It numbs my passions
Sleeping now
Some opera shallow drama
Fills up my life
And I ask myself why

I'm good at living out a lie
You know I'm giving out a lie

I'm always living out a lie
You know I'm giving out a lie

The poison barely passed our lips
The words are threads
The truth that never should be said
Friends can go between
Each pouring fuel upon the fire
The spider weaves her web
Of honesty and lies
But I need the pain
To feel alive
A twisted reason
To survive
I'll say I hate you
And with all of my heart
I will try

Oh god
Its just another lie
Its just another lie
Its just another lie
Its just another lie

It wasn't always cruel like this
Our dreams were chiffon and cerise
But promises made off our heads
Were just like pissing in the wind