Soundgarden, All Your Lies

All your fears are lies All your fears are lies All your fears are lies

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See through your Tripless, falling, limping, crawling, Biting, fighting, back from dying Endless ending, comprehending Nothing of the sin she's sinning

Loosely buying your cheating, your lying Will make it mine While never crying Corralled like a cat With my head in a sack And I feel like I'm tied to a railroad track