

Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, Where

Where did I go wrong?
What plot line set this tragedy up?
What forced me to be broke up?
I don't sleep at night
You've got it written down
It's all transcribed sampled inside
The timing is neatly stricken
I've got to say my prayers

Everything I told you was a lie
(Was A Lie)

Where did I go wrong?
I'd hate to have to explain
The history has so many forms
I can't cry anymore
I'm afraid of you
I've seen the things you can do
I don't exaggerate a bit
I can't stop bleeding

Everything I told you was a lie
(Was A Lie)