

X-Prophets, Liar

Liar (Believe Me)

They call me liar, liar
Pants on fire
And I won't stop till I retire
Scream like a quire when I wanna get higher
Guitar strings made out of barbwire
You dont wannna get me started
Too mean and so cold hearted
I'm not aggravated nor frustrated
I Hate everything until I make it

Plans I've laid it
Dues I paid it
The most depraved, I can never be faded
Oh no, another summer in the city
Girls look pretty and the boys look shitty

I'm a liar, a denier
Believe me
I can't hide it, don't you buy it
Believe me I'm a liar

It's all real you gotta read between the lines
Seek and you will find or better speak your mind
Yeah, I'm a liar but I always tell the truth
Even when I lie I don't try to be cute
It's time to pay attention
Heads up if you wanna get mentioned
Mama said it would never be easy
Down when they tease me
Up when they please me

I'm a liar, a denier
Believe me
I can't hide it, don't you buy it
Believe me I'm a liar