

# Bad Astronaut, Killers And Liars

Ruth, think about the hope we waste, everyday we erase  
Ruthie can't hear me at all  
I come home  
Another story to own  
This one speaks highly of you  
In notes of the cruel  
And lying is like murder, it's easier each time  
There is only one more step towards your prize  
Open their eyes, open my eyes  
If we could be anything, I'm a dirty monster  
Once I remember forget  
Lies confess, eyes undress  
Your eyes are covered in tarp  
We buried your heart  
And lying is like murder, it's easier each time  
There's only one more step to reprisal  
Open their eyes, open your eyes  
I've got the sickness, I'm the proteg', I've been blessed,  
I am diseased boy, catching now like all the rest  
We are revenge, we are progress, we regress  
Hypercynical, hypercynical, hypercynical  
I dreamt murder, ending my regrets  
One thing to depend on is the union of killers and liars  
Open your eyes