

# Jackson Luscious, Why Do I Lie?

-Cunniff-

I would love to be better  
I would love to be free  
I would love to be perfect  
when you look at me  
but instead I'm still crying  
yes, instead I'm still lying  
sad to say I'm still trying  
not to be me

When I see all the weakness  
that I turned into sickness  
I still think I can slide  
just fine on the ice  
It's not easy to be honest  
sometimes I'm just astonished  
how hard it can be to be true

Why do I lie?  
Is it just to get by  
If I give up my lines  
will I die?

If fortunes are favored  
then I am in labor  
and I'm trying so hard  
to leave lying behind

I don't want to be hazy  
I don't think that I'm crazy  
but I've had some moments  
where I am not sure  
and if you can forgive me  
for just being human  
then I will try harder  
to keep my words pure

I could be on the border  
It could be a disorder  
but honestly I think  
that I can come clean  
and all of my stories  
might even be boring  
If I can tell you  
what they all mean

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