

# Jericho, Your Little Lies

Fairy tales and gasoline aren't as different as they seem  
Both will someday be just but a dream  
You're Novocain. With your loose lips, I'm numb beyond my fingertips  
Not that I care to feel; life is hardly real  
You say love passes by, but you wait in the corner of my eye  
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,  
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies  
Lightning breeds electric needs: I cannot bear that you can be  
Laced with greed to fuel eternity  
Photographs in magazines take you where you've never been  
Covet all you see. Lie just to believe.  
Say words but make no sound. Slip until you're underground.  
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,  
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies  
In sentimental ruins, where thoughts that have no fire  
Burn without desire and mourn without the cries...  
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,  
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies  
Sentimental ruins, where thoughts, they have no fire  
You plead to plead to me  
All your little lies  
And all your little lies  
And all your little lies  
All your little lies