

# Lior, Stuck In A War

You say i'm the one that used to get you so high  
Now sugar of angels is always worth another try  
You claim that you're mellow but you're stuck in a war

Take one good look  
Now tell me why you sore

You still got my money and you're sitting on dessert  
You like to keep it coming though you know it's gonna hurt  
Flat tyer desire boiling on the pressure cooker  
You say bring it on  
C'mon just a little bit harder

And you know it  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it  
That times are a changing  
And everybody's growing  
But you're not moving on

Parading your freedom  
Through the bars you hide behind  
But i see the child  
Look through the windows of your mind  
I've seen you naked  
So free and wild  
I know most of what you hide

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