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
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

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

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