

Picture House, 15th Time

(Browne/Glenister)

Biting it off again

Stabbing my feeding hand

Stepping off every train

to meet the same thing

Hosing the fire grate

Drinking the water baby

I've been a fool it seems

All these years

Making the old mistakes

Praying my day won't break

Everyone lies

Everyone lies

Everyone lies someday

Close to the open flames

I burn my tired wings

Drawn to the light it seems

In all these things

Leaving the one night standing

Finding the lost and lonely

Flies in my soup again

Is this my only face

Letting my bird escape

Everyone lies, everyone lies

Everyone lies someday

Someday everyone lies

Everyone lies

Everything dies someday

So for the 15th time

Parked on a double line

This happens every time

I change my mind

Making the old mistake

Praying my day won't break

Everyone lies

Everyone lies

Everyone lies someday

Everyone lies

Everything dies

Everyone dies someday