Run Level Zero, Lies Told

I was tired of being perfect To understand you have to scratch the surface I know I'm not the best of men I understand your pain and why you ran

Lies told straight to my face Lies told straight to my face Lies told straight to my face I don't believe a word what she says

I stopped using it when you came along Now I'm abusing it though I know it's wrong Turned into this cliche, why do I have to burn Why can't I settle down, take it easy, but I never learn

I found myself on the bottom of a black pit They say time will heal, they are full of shit I can say that time hasn't healed a thing 'cause If that was the case I would feel like a fucking king