

Sense Field, What Never Dies

eyes like a search light at night, aimed at the sky...

there ain't no doubt, they'll shoot you out, for what you're about, dodging these bullets they aim for
you've been invited to fight in this long secret war, buyer beware, there's people out there, they don't

you could never kill

what never dies with your little lies, come on...

fools think they control some peoples lives with their little lies, they're wrong...

voices, footsteps, shadows they follow you home...

you'll hear the sound of men underground standing around, holding a shovel to bury you...

you've been invited to tear down this locked secret door...

there ain't no doubt they'll take you out and all you're about...

dodging these daggers they throw at you...

you could never kill

what never dies with your little lies, come on...

fools think they control some peoples lives with their little lies, they're wrong...

you could never kill what never dies with your little lies, come on

fools think they control some peoples lives with their little lies, they're wrong...

some don't want to see you win...

some don't want to see you fly...

some don't want to see you live...

they just want to see you...

you could never kill

what never dies with your little lies, come on...

fools think they control some peoples lives with their little lies, they're wrong

you could never kill

what never dies with your little lies, come on

fools think they control some peoples lives with their little lies, they're wrong