

# Shiny Toy Guns, It Became A Lie On You

Shocking how the evidence lands on this holiday  
You're creeping up with venomous thoughts that you've waited to say  
Your words are sneaking out of your throat like an open grave  
I haven't spoke to you in a year that's why I say

It became a lie on you  
It became a lie on you

If you think that I'm not the same then I guess you've changed  
Blackened by the dirt that you made to smear my name  
The pit that you've been digging for me became your home  
For deeming me as bad company I hope you know

It became a lie on you  
It became a lie on you

It feels like (feels like) you're letting go  
I beg for days to know (feels like)  
Why you're letting go

Bring on the poison  
Thoughts in your throat  
I beg for days to know (feels like)  
You're letting go

(Letting go)

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