

# The Bled, I Don't Keep With Liars Anymore

I see right through you when you sing it back to me.

I read the fine print and I saw you staggering.

Regurgitate the shit you find in the dirty dreams of a rapist's mind.

Congradulate the corpse you drag, put the money in the body bag.

Right in front of us.

The stop and start machine.

You've been singing with the liar's tongue.

With every crippled word you said to me.

With every fractured breath and broken glare you were pawning off your babies' debt with a cold pa

Abandon what you built.

Repair your hope with guilt.

There's nothing left here to suffocate.

With razor wire arms, you reach and miss the throat.

There's nothing left to love about this city anymore.

The politics and the hired whore.

Now.

Save your breath.

Now.

Into your mouth.

Did this to yourself.

You can't repair the punctured lung.

Secrets seep through the stress cracks.

Shut your mouth.

I read the fine print.

Now.

Shut your mouth.

You did this to yourself.

Now shut your mouth and pay the rent.

Shut your mouth and pay the rent.

You say it, like your life depends on believing your own lie.

I see right though you when you sing it, when you sing it.

I see right through you when you sing it, sing it back to me.

Now, say it like your life depends on believing in your own lie.

Now, say it like your life depends on believing in your own lie.