

# The Damned, Heaven... Can Take Your Lies

When you're hit by hunger  
You just don't feel right  
It's pulling you under  
Your head's in a vice  
You light a blue paper  
From the power of one  
Look in the mirror  
See what you have done

Heaven can take your lies  
No need to mystify  
No! no! no!

You've called on the spirits  
And taken their names  
You've paid the price  
For it's going down the drain  
Told all your troubles  
Bored all your friends  
The cards in your pack  
All wild with contempt

Heaven can take your lies  
No need to mystify  
No! no! no!

You just keep guessing  
This life's undressing  
And your hands keep slipping  
From around all your lies

And heaven can take your lies  
No need to mystify  
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All of your lies

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Heaven can take your lies  
No need to mystify  
No!