

The Used, Liar, Liar (Burn In Hell)

Liar, liar, pants on fire
And the pills go down and get you higher
Baby bottle's burning, motherfucker
And the mother hates him like the daughter
Only god and maker gripping tighter
Saying you will burn in hell, they say
You will burn in hell

Liar, liar, pants on fire
Liar, liar, stop your soul from catching
Fire, fire, god and maker
Liar, liar, pants on fire

Liar, liar, house of fire
And the glass tastes messy chew it louder
bet your tummy hurts you, you motherfucker
mother never loved you
father touched you with the hand of god
He's gripping tighter
Saying you will burn in hell, they say
You will burn in hell

Liar, liar, pants on fire
Liar, liar, stop your soul from catching
Fire, fire, god and maker
Liar, liar, you fucking liar

You're gonna burn in hell
You're gonna burn in hell
Hell, hell, hell
You will burn in hell, they say
You will burn in hell

Fucking liar

Liar, liar, pants on fire
Liar, liar, stop your soul from catching
Fire, fire, god and maker
Liar, liar, you fucking liar

Liar, liar, pants on fire
Liar, liar, stop your soul from catching
Fire, fire, god and maker
Liar, liar, you fucking liar
You fucking liar

Liar, liar, you fucking liar [3x]

Liar, liar, pants on fire
Hanging from a telephone wire