

# Why Store, Lies

Forever is the word  
Well it takes a nasty turn  
A little puppet on a string  
It doesn't matter what he sings  
It's not the joker or the queen  
It's not anything they see  
Step inside come with me  
I'll take you to where you want to be  
And she sang?  
Lies, you're tempting me with lies  
You hurt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it  
Lies, you're hurting me with lies  
You tempt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it  
So let yourself be me  
Look inside what can you see  
Can you let yourself be me?  
Look inside what do you see  
I'm not your puppet on a string  
I'm not a master of anything  
You can walk, walk on by  
And you can dream in your eyes  
Lies, you're tempting me with lies  
You hurt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it  
Lies, you're hurting me with lies  
You tempt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it  
You've left yourself out in the cold  
What are you doing there my friend, again.  
With nowhere left for you to roam.  
Will you make it back, back to me my friend.  
She sang?  
Lies, you're tempting me with lies  
You hurt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it  
Lies, you're hurting me with lies  
You tempt me with these lies  
And then you want to talk about it