

Zebrahead, The Set-Up

Lie to me

Tell me that everything will be all right

(Who-o-a)Lie to me

Don't say it didn't mean anything

1-2-3 GO!

I should have known when my kicks

Crossed the hinge on your door

That you had something more in store

Implore

Do not push my back up to the wall [x2]

This is a set up

Rush adrenaline

Fake, phony, fed up

Bass, Alkaline

This is a set up

Waste everything

You never told me

Till the pressure started building

You never told me

I was wrong

I was right [x2]

You never told me

Till the building started shaking

Now I'm surrounded on all sides

Lie to me

Tell me that everything will be all right

(Who-o-a)Lie to me

Don't say it didn't mean anything

Lie to me

Killing joke cause your smile was the calm to the storm

And the ties that bind have been torn

I said

Do not push my back to the wall [x2]

[Repeat Chorus]

You take this for granted

Right?

And I never wanted anybody else

You took this all for granted

You took it all