

# Fischer-Z, Lies

Lies, lies, lies, lies,

You say you're a doctor of minds,  
Don't stick that syringe in my arm,  
"It's just medication to help you  
calm down, it really won't do any harm".

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

Why must you confine me in here,  
I think I'll forget who I am,  
"It's our obligation to help you get well,  
and leave here a normal young man".

Lies, lies, lies, lies.  
You must be crazy, you must be crazy,  
You must be crazy, you must be

If you think that I'm crazy you should  
see all the fools back at home,  
"I think that it's time he went back to  
his ward and make sure he's not left alone".

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