

Jericho, Your Little Lies

Fairy tales and gasoline aren't as different as they seem
Both will someday be just but a dream
You're Novocain. With your loose lips, I'm numb beyond my fingertips
Not that I care to feel; life is hardly real
You say love passes by, but you wait in the corner of my eye
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies
Lightning breeds electric needs: I cannot bear that you can be
Laced with greed to fuel eternity
Photographs in magazines take you where you've never been
Covet all you see. Lie just to believe.
Say words but make no sound. Slip until you're underground.
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies
In sentimental ruins, where thoughts that have no fire
Burn without desire and mourn without the cries...
Like cuts that have no wounds and knots that have no ties,
You plead to plead to me with all your little lies
Sentimental ruins, where thoughts, they have no fire
You plead to plead to me
All your little lies
And all your little lies
And all your little lies
All your little lies