

Johnossi, Lie Lie Die

Your mind it slips cause you're getting old
And there ain't no new chapter to unfold
In the book you've been writing all your life
The ending don't seem right
It keeps you up at night
Oh, it hunts you in your sleep

lie, lie, lie, die, lie, lie, lie, die

But you remember the time when you were just a little boy
The Christmas tree and the presents full of toys
No concern about when tomorrow comes
You and your plastic gun
It would protect you in your sleep
And problems left alone

lie, lie, lie, die, lie, lie, lie, die

If somebody would come by just to say hello
A kind stroke on my cheek before I go
Cause soon my heart can't provide my body with blood
And I will just give up
And slowly slip away
On to an unfamiliar place

lie, lie, lie, die, lie, lie, lie, die,
lie, die, die, die, die, oh, oh, oh, oh

What a great suprise, what a great surprise
When you die, die, die, die, die, oh oh oh oh