

The Damned, Heaven... Can Take Your Lies

When you're hit by hunger
You just don't feel right
It's pulling you under
Your head's in a vice
You light a blue paper
From the power of one
Look in the mirror
See what you have done

Heaven can take your lies
No need to mystify
No! no! no!

You've called on the spirits
And taken their names
You've paid the price
For it's going down the drain
Told all your troubles
Bored all your friends
The cards in your pack
All wild with contempt

Heaven can take your lies
No need to mystify
No! no! no!

You just keep guessing
This life's undressing
And your hands keep slipping
From around all your lies

And heaven can take your lies
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No!