

Bad Religion, The Lie

How do you know what you can be
If you can't see where you are going?
What breaks the silence misery?
Can make you see where you belong
It's a dangerous stage but the show must go on
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Would you betray your soul?
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Don't let your weakness show
You just might be the last to know
Freedom is such a loaded word
So full of hurt and such a plumb
Loneliness saunters in it's breeze
Like a disease it drags along
The time of your life can't be had for a song
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Would you betray your soul?
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Don't let your weakness show
You just might be the last to know
Oh, Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Would you betray your soul?
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Don't let your weakness show
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Only the meek follow
Why do you lie? Why do you lie?
Trample the fear below
You just might be the last to know