

Liar - 1/1

Interprété par Ill Niño.

For all the pain that calls my name
I burn your picture in the same way
That you burned the things you see in me

And all the pills wash it away
They tell me how and what to say
I need that numbness here in me, to be

I'm feeling sick and living on everything
That's dead in me
You bring it out of me
Hate is what I need
Your life is built on this
And bitch you'll never strip me from this
From the pain I arise, from the pain I arise
Nothing more, liar, liar, liar, liar!

You say things would be the same
Yo sé things would be the same

Liar!
All the hate is now arising!

For all the feelings that are right
There's still a fear that we must fight
And I would kill for you to feed from me

I'm feeling sick and living and breathing only nothing
That is real, your hate is what I feel
You think you're made of steel
Your life is built on this
And bitch you'll never strip me from this
From the pain I arise, from the pain I arise
Nothing more, liar, liar, liar, liar!

You say things would be the same
Yo sé things would be the same

Bring you, bring you down

Liar, liar, liar, liar!

You said things would be the same...