

# Pennywise, Lies

What can you believe?  
And what do you tell yourself to get some sleep  
The human disease  
Yeah we'll believe anything to get relief  
You can't wish it away  
The little things that we tell  
Ourselves day after day  
To find some escape  
And deny all the problems we don't wanna face  
And you know that it's true  
That we're all believing  
Lies  
The words that we use  
To define our lives  
Lies  
We can't face the truth  
So we wear a disguise  
And you can't deny  
That we're all believing - lies  
What's hiding under your bed?  
Is it more of the stuff  
You make up in your head  
And do you just pretend  
That you have all the answers  
When nothing makes sense  
Can you show me some proof?  
For all the things you believe  
When you don't have a clue  
It's the human excuse  
To buy into the stories  
That sound good to you  
It's only ourselves we're deceiving  
You better believe it  
We're all believing lies