

# The Gothic Archies, Things Are Not What They A

Things are not what they appear  
Starting with a mother's love  
When a helping hand comes near  
It becomes an empty glove  
Things are not what they appear  
Starting with your hopes and dreams  
Just one thing in life is clear:  
Nothing's ever what it seems

Even babies lie  
Even babies lie  
And the stars don't cry

Nothing's ever what it seems  
People lie from ear to ear  
Just to help their little teams  
Which are not what they appear  
We are wrong to begin with,  
Even if we were sincere  
Truth is just a useful myth  
Things are not what they appear

Even babies steal  
Even babies steal  
And the stars don't squeal

Even babies kill  
Even babies kill  
And the stars are...still