House of Lies

You spend money Like it's going out of business Superstition ain't none of my business Let me tell you I don't want you around I can see your lies and deception Now I know you were never my friend One more knife stuck in my back I'll tell you something so let's not pretend

Then comes the day, The day we were all afraid of Just another way of killing Everything we have That would drive you mad

You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here comes a dead man walking You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here in the House of Lies

You tell stories 'bout being mistreated Nobody here points the finger of blame You made your bed now go lie down in it I hope you're happy But I can't say the same A fool and money are easily parted You told me that a long time ago One more shot from the hip and it's all good Sit back get on with the show

Then comes the day, The day we were all afraid of Just another way of killing Everything we have Don't it make you sad

You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here comes a dead man walking You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here in the House of Lies

Then comes the day, The day we were all afraid of Just another way of killing Everything we have Don't it drive you mad

You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here comes a dead man walking You hear me scream from the top of the hill Here in the House of Lies