I was just a boy back in sixty-nine
Saw a man walk on the moon on our TV
Watched my parents cry
When our leaders were slain
All I could do was ask why
Now I'm a man with eyes to see
Beyond the veil of conspiracies

Lies, comin' at ya from all sides Beautiful Lies, fooling you

There are two ways to be fooled
Ones to believe what's not true
The other is to refuse to believe that
Which is actually true
Masters of deception pulling their strings
You may have looked but you did not see

Lies, comin' at ya from all sides Beautiful Lies, fooling you

Only see what you want to see Pay no mind to reality Spend your life in a fantasy

The darkest part of the forest is near
But you can't see the forest for the trees
Within the comfort of ignorant bliss
You will sleep soundly tonight
But if you dream that you wake up
You might find the daylight too bright

Lies, comin' at ya from all sides Beautiful Lies, fooling you

Only see what you want to see Pay no mind to reality Spend your life in a fantasy

Lies, coming at ya from all sides Beautiful Lies, fooling you