

I lie so you lie  
But I think we've lied too many times  
Hit the ceiling of our sky  
Why bother my other and call for another  
Opposite side  
I will freak out and come back  
Not gone far enough  
I know that I and you will  
Sit as a picture  
Gerber bottle is fixture  
To the fit he was living  
Was blown  
Captain of motherland  
Laughed on by brother's hand  
Gotta make that hook-up to come through  
You didn't know you got lied to  
Hit the ceiling of the sky  
You thought you could fly  
But your wings are made of wax  
I cannot see you  
You cannot see me  
Cause you're high