bla bla bla This is a lie

## D Hmi A

...is morning there, I'm lying....there I can't sleep, I can only be scared why lie here and not complain? why can I like all that is good so why is it that I hate this world a world is both, it's good and bad and not the only one think in its way and not the only one think in its way

## F C A

Why must I like bad things? a-á-a-á Why must I like bad things true? Oh true

## Α

and....se you back