

The Polygraph Cheaters

This Is Hell

Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a single thing you hear.
We're sinners and we'll surely get sainted while real saints will simply be tainted.
Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a single thing you hear.
Sometimes villains deserve your applause cause our heroes are tragically flawed.
Medic! Medic!
Man down and we're losing him fast.
Forget it
Forget it.
That last breath was his last.
Medic Medic.
We were seconds to late.
Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a single thing you hear.
These things are romanticized, but in the end they're only colorful lies.
Don't believe a word of this don't believe a single thing you hear.
The poetry of a stone hearted cynic and all the demons that I've broken bread with.
Medic! Medic!
Man down and we're losing him fast.
Forget it Forget It.
That last breath was his last.
Medic Medic.
We were seconds to late.
This is the sound it makes when it all comes crashing down.
We're arsonists among architects, and we'll burn this fucker to the ground.
This is the sound it makes when it all comes crashing down.