

Without Lies

Aeroplane

There wouldn't be any artists, no jugglers or tightrope walkers.
Without Lies, in my eyes life would be straight up sad.
A bit of sun to melt the ice flow, a good disguise to start the show
Without Lies, in my eyes life would be straight up grey
When I eat cake, I prefer the cherry
Changing the scenes different faces,
Another costume changing places
Without Lies, in my eyes life would be pretty boring
We wouldn't be great performers, we'd watch the time pass us over
Without lies, in my eyes life would be pretty bad
In the champagne I prefer the bubbles
A bit of sun to melt the ice flow, A good disguise to start the show
Without lies, in my eyes life would be straight up grey
When I eat cake, I prefer the cherry, I prefer the cherry, I prefer the cherry

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>