



**THINKINGMACHINE**

# Lies

A smoky corner table  
Final battle ground  
and by now I know you well

Trust is caught in no man's land  
Dies without a sound  
Every gambler  
has a tell

Don't tell me your lies

Seven weeks in orbit  
Blinded by the light  
Hold on tight and close your eyes

Shadows gathered out of sight  
Don't tell me your lies

The sky is still blue  
It's blue and clear  
I'm orbiting around you

There's no doubt about it  
I'm still in the air  
Yes I am  
Around you

Shadows gathered out of sight  
Don't tell me  
Don't tell me lies

Shadows gather out of sight  
Don't tell me your lies  
Don't tell me your lies

# ***If You Were Me***

If you were me  
If I...

Outside your comfort zone  
Sirens and monsters and living  
and me  
Trying to tempt you over  
The walls that only you can see

How would it be  
if you were me and I was you?  
How would it be  
if I was you and you were me?

Inside the comfort zone  
barricades greater,  
enclosing your world  
Your back is up against it  
Who said it would be easy?

Dried up and and hardened shell  
Where comfort lies, are  
comforting lies  
There is no free in fearing  
and no secure cage

How would it be  
if you were me and I was you?  
How would it be  
if I was you and you were me?

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if you were me and I was you?  
How would it be  
if I was you and you were me?

If you were me  
If I...

**Thinkingmachine is**  
**Jörgen Larsson: Vocals, (virtual) instruments**  
**Mikael Haglund: (virtual) instruments**

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