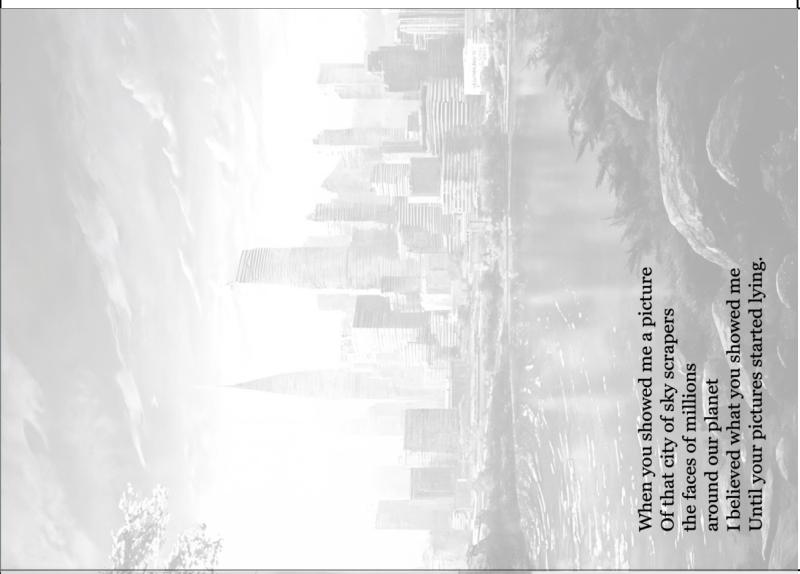


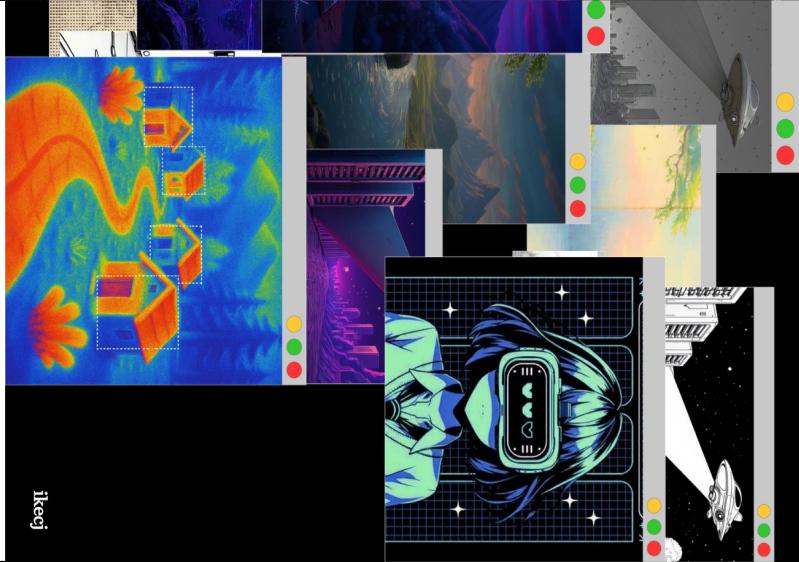
When I'm beamed a reality  
Of that happy child miling  
in a virtual playground  
coded especially for his mind  
I'll believe what it tells me  
Until it starts lying.



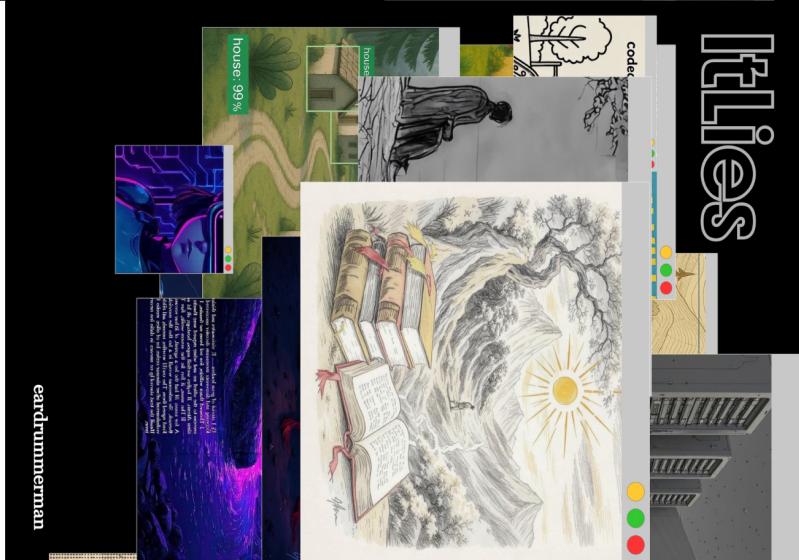
When you showed me a picture  
Of that city of sky scrapers  
the faces of millions  
around our planet  
I believed what you showed me  
Until your pictures started lying.



When I found those books  
Stories of great leaders  
visionaries and thinkers  
discovering uncovered lands  
I believed what I read  
Until the text started lying



When you came and talked to me  
You told me of that beautiful forest.  
the village huts all cuddled  
around that river  
I believed what you told me.  
Until you started lying.



# ITLIES

## EP RELEASE

