So He Begins to Lie

The camera's watching He takes a breath Even though that they know That he knows That they're on to him He don't break a sweat, no

It grows and grows and grows Inside of him There's nothing there There's nothing there All along he knows Those mirrors started to lie to him His reflection faded

The crowd are waiting He takes the stage Cross his heart, hand on heart, open heart That he's gone legit He was never there, no

As easy as closing his eyes So he begins to lie

The camera's watching The camera's watching him lie