

## Weaver Of Lies

Cherryholmes

There are so many things I have done  
Dishonest gain from the skill of my tongue  
If you're unwise enough to trust me then you will be deceived  
You never should believe, you'll only be deceived

I have taken things that weren't mine to take  
And I have broken things I cannot unbreak  
And I have lied about my lust and said passion was to blame  
But it hurt him just the same, he is hurting just the same

I've been the believer and I was the deceived  
Now I am the deceiver, the believer believes in me  
And there's no reason why  
I am a weaver of lies

Man has always been so very naive  
A wooden horse or a fruit on a tree  
They only really see the things that they want themselves to see  
They let themselves believe  
'Cause they'd rather be deceived

(bridge)

Words can soothe your head  
When fear leaves you for dead  
The truth is often so unkind  
And that may be why  
I am a weaver of lies