

## I, Deception

Dark Tranquillity

Could not have foreseen  
What the lies of the bearer would bring  
Trailing the marks of his errors  
Trace the original sin

Fallen I cling to deception  
This talk of madness is in me  
Come now as the drapery falls

From homes that take the foul in hand  
Mind cloven Sweet spoken  
With words that led us off the track  
Truth altered Blindsighted

Thrive on the illusion  
And the image of a life to be  
Unmount the shielding facade

Cast to death the disciples  
Fevered rage to burn them  
Fallen

Endure the spit of others  
Locked inside the pretence cage  
Where the cause will be certain  
Fallen I'll see you inside