

## Private Lives

Demon

Look the camera, it never lies  
Make the headlines, it's your life  
Tell your story, cos money talks  
And someone's always waiting for the fee  
You got an inside, hey dish the dirt  
Kiss and tell, knife in your back  
Nothing's sacred in this modern world  
You know it's just a tabloid thing you see

Chorus

Private lies, secrets you never tell  
There's a price we all gotta pay  
Private lives, you've been to hell and back  
There's a price we all gotta pay

Chorus

It's only business, nothing personal  
The price of fame is too good to miss  
No paparazzi, no front page spread  
No-one wants to know you when you're dead  
It's a fine line that you're walking  
It's give and take, then take some more  
Your prize possessions, they want it all  
They put you there, now you play the ball

Chorus

They build you up to knock down  
One day a star the next a clown  
They build you up to knock down  
They turn your whole world around

Chorus