

Playing The Saint

Digital Summer

Maybe I want you to hate me
Sick of your point of view
I hope you choke on the irony
That you're criticizing me
When you're the one too blind to see
The forest through the trees

You're playing the saint
Just playing the saint
Just playing the saint
You can't judge me

Who the hell are you to judge?
Anybody else
When you are not exactly
Innocent yourself
You're just playing the saint
You're just playing the saint
You're just pretending to be what
You could never be
(You're no better than me)

You think you're so damn perfect
Well I think you're worthless
I don't care what you think of me
I'm better than you'll ever be
Take a look inside the mirror
Before you throw your stones at me

You're playing the saint
Just playing the saint
Just playing the saint
You can't judge me

Who the hell are you to judge?
Anybody else
When you are not exactly
Innocent yourself
You're just playing the saint
You're just playing the saint
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You could never be
(You're no better than me)

I can see right through you
And everything that you do
(You lie, you lie!)
Your deceiving smile doesn't conceal you
(You lie, you lie!)
A face made of glass
That I can see through
Your faith is your mask
To hide the real you
But I can see through
I can see right through you
It's so damn easy to see
You fake everything

You're a sinner in saints clothing

Who the hell are you to judge?

Anybody else

When you are not exactly

Innocent yourself

You're just playing the saint

You're just playing the saint

You're just pretending to be what

You could never be

(You're no better than me)

Keep on pretending you're faking everything

(You're no better than me)