

# 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  
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Innocent yourself  
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(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)