

Living a Lie

Epica

Don't believe what you see
Believe in me and my reality
I am a man of God

God, can't you give that I am begging you?

Don't believe what you hear
Believe in me and I will reappear
Salvation here at last

At last, someone to answers all my prayers

Hope is a desert running dry
Deep inside
You refuse to face the facts
But pray for life
Find salvations in this phrase
We will wait for the day
You break out and reawake

(Lies!)

Don't believe what you see
Believe in me and my reality
Eternity in me

This is the end all and be our last hope

Hope is a desert running dry
Deep inside
You refuse to face the facts
But pray for life
Find salvations in this phrase
We will wait for the day
You began ending a way

Domine Jesu,
Demitte nobis debita nostra
Salva nos ab igne inferiore
Perduc in caelum omnes animas
Praesertim eas, quae misericordiae tuae maxime indigent
In nomine patris, et filii, et spiritus sancti
Amen

Give me our lie
Human power will devour,
Our senses bring us to forget
Children, sons and you have seen
And our cross, it gives us hope

Hope is a desert running dry
Deep inside
You refuse to face the facts
But pray for life
Find salvations in this phrase
We will wait for the day
You began ending a way

And we wait for the day
To discover there is no way
I can't wait and this play
Is the bitter way to wait to end this lie