

# Impostor

## Fit for a King

Selling hope to the hopeless,  
ready to bleed them dry,  
and take their dignity  
So get up on your stage  
and say they need what you have,  
when your words mean nothing to you or me

We know that you're faking it  
You may have them fooled  
Will they see it's just a trick  
We can see straight through you  
We'll see if you can save yourself  
A liar in Heaven makes an angel in Hell  
A liar in Heaven makes an angel in Hell  
A liar in Heaven makes an angel in Hell

There is no substance in what you sell  
And now the world see you for who you really are  
Impostor  
You may have them fooled, but we can see straight through you  
Don't bow to liars  
Don't bow to liars.

We know that you're faking it  
You may have them fooled  
Will they see it's just a trick  
We can see straight through you  
We'll see if you can save yourself  
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