

Touch Of Deception

Inhale Exhale

So let's be honest for one moment.
Pretend that everything went smooth as planned.
"deceiver", "stabbed me in the back", can't seem to find my words.
Where will this lead to?
End in hate?
The feelings of the past and everything attached.

Far beyond here.
The touch of deception.
Always remember the reason you live
and there's someone who's watching your back.

He taught us to forgive but we forget to let things go.
Attached to everything we know.
This thrill to leave it all behind.
A place where joy was as rare as gold and doubt then stalked my heart.
And passion followed close behind, scared stiff of failure alone.
Searching for a father's love.
But she'll never find it here.

Never forget where you came from or what makes you tick.
Always remember the reason you live and there's someone who's watching your back.

Close your eyes, I will free you