

# Deceiver

Lee Aaron

Screaming through the darkness  
Trying to escape just like a fool..., from this hell...  
Lost in the confusion  
Wishing you could find somewhere ta run..., to run

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

Blinding eyes of passion  
Draw you in an' leave you hanging cold..., so cold  
Crashing down like lightning  
You realize there's nothing left to hold..., to hold

Last touch with reality  
You'll never be free  
We'll get you good when you're alone...  
An' when you turn your back  
You'll bet that I'll attack  
Oh you'll never be free

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

(Deceiver...)

Ahh... yeah