

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