

## Suspicion

Liege Lord

Do you suspect your brother, was something done to you?  
We all trust one another, we know this isn't true  
For the people's minds are cluttered  
With the word we call dislike  
When our backs are turned in friendship  
Our brothers they will strike

Across the seas in another land  
Fists are clenched in every hand  
Step across the boundary line  
My choice to live is no longer mine  
Suspicion drill inside their heads  
And the will to live is what we dread  
Man's trust has surely died  
On the sword's point suspicion glides

Can you control the feeling that you hold  
The others you neglect, feel your own suspect

Between two fires we collect our thoughts  
Are we all just liars? And our truth is only bought  
For it's suspicion that turns it's back on you  
Suspicion in the masses down to the very few  
You cannot trust your brother  
For the fear he's after you

Between two fires we collect our thoughts  
Are we all just liars? And our truth is only bought  
For it's suspicion that turns it's back on you  
They close their eyes to their own demise  
And pray that it's not true