The Spy Hunter

One last disguise

Pawns standing in awe of the game Of the stage You've worked so hard at building an empire Of secret rooms to display yourself And add to your wealth The sting of. Oh, it stings When I saw it all come crashing I witnessed the sound of a million voices Screaming for a public hanging

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder And now the Tide is Turning We'll light our souls, heal our bones Upon your empire burning

When the world is a target for humanity's market And all of it's sold for a dime I've seen the towers of gods And the power of men In disguises of the worst kind I am the words on the page I am the death among life today I am the voice of one among the silent Who's tired of burning among the flames

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder And now the Tide is Turning We'll light our souls, heal our bones Upon your empire burning

I do not need anymore truthless heroes We don't need no truthless heroes

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder And now the Tide is Turning We'll light our souls, heal our bones Upon your empire burning

I need truth