

Smoke and Mirrors

Puscifer

You confessed one day to have been a snake and deceiver
But when your moment came, to shed that skin
You just slithered away
You just slithered away

Crystal clear to us all, when you say "We all want the same thing"
That you don't, you want the bigger piece and the praise
There are those who have seen, and those soon to beware
What your smoke is concealing
Just a trail of bones, atop a lemming's hill
All fallen prey
All fallen prey
All fallen prey

To the liar, not a saint, not a martyr
Just a snake, and a liar

We used to believe, when you'd say "Were all in this together"
No more, we all see
Now the mirror is broken, we all know what your spell was concealing
Just hollow eyes, a stolen crown but
Not a king
No, not a king
No, not a king

Just the liar, not a saint, not a martyr
Just a snake, and a liar