

## Deep In Your World

The Duskfall

The snakes are gathering again  
They slither around your head  
Going to take you down once again  
You're so easy just like me

With a crooked smile  
Such a twisted lie  
Trust does not mean anything  
With a crooked smile  
Such a twisted lie  
When you take your last breath

Say one thing  
But I know  
So hard to keep track on your lies  
Stand so close  
But I know  
You wandered to places beyond  
And I mean when I say  
You're slipping away each day  
Hard to stand in the middle  
When these roots start rotting away

Together and hand in hand  
We go towards the end  
Pull the knife out of my back  
I'll return the favour, I promise

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Such a twisted lie  
Trust does not mean anything  
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