Diamond Mine

Cancer Bats

You keep on crossing those hearts You keep on hoping to die You keep on sticking those needles You keep on telling lies So strange, so much in common We really see eye to eye You've got this wrapped up tight You're really saying everything right So sick of your sons and daughters, not as they appear I'm so sick of these double-crossers, being so sincere I'm calling fraud, you're telling lies I'm calling fraud, you're selling deception So strange, good friends in person Not the case behind my back You let it slip tonight You're the one to start this fight So sick of your sons and daughters, not as they appear I'm so sick of these double-crossers, being so sincere I'm calling fraud, you're telling lies I'm calling fraud, you're selling deception Not sure what you've got to hide, you're little masquerade You're living like camouflage, everything so staged Not looking for a well cut piece of glass We're searching for the real deal Not looking for knockoffs sugar We're searching for the real deal, c'mon! So sick of your sons and daughters, not as they appear I'm so sick of these double-crossers, being so sincere I'm calling fraud, you're telling lies I'm calling fraud, you're selling deception We're out looking for diamonds, so hard to find We're looking for diamonds I'm thinking it'll take our whole damn lives