## I, Deception

## **Dark Tranquillity**

Could not have forseen What the lies of the bearer would bring Trailing the marks of his errors Trace the original sin

Fallen I cling to deception This talk of madness is in me Come now as the drapery falls

From homes that take the foul in hand Mind cloven Sweet spoken With words that led us off the track Truth altered Blindsighted

Thrive on the illusion And the image of a life to be Unmount the shielding facade

Cast to death the disciples Fevered rage to burn them Fallen

Endure the spit of others Locked inside the pretence cage Where the cause will be certain Fallen I'll see you inside