

# Forbidden City

Electronic

There's not a hope  
While you're in this kind of mood  
Too much to drink  
But not enough to lose

You tore me apart  
Now I've got to suffer  
I wish I'd been around  
When you started this

Give me a chance  
I'd show you what I could do  
You're in a trance  
And I'm not so fond of you

You may be a friend  
But not my relation  
But you're the only person  
I ever knew

And it's too late to wash my hands  
We're caught in a trap set for a man

There is a wind  
That blows in the northern sky  
Pulling me back  
No matter how hard I try

If I had the sense  
I'd leave here tomorrow  
I wouldn't even bother  
To say goodbye

But it's too late to wash my hands  
We're caught in a trap set for a man

Would you lie to me?  
You thought I was wrong  
You deserted me  
When it all went wrong  
Would you lie to me?  
Would you lie to me?

Would you lie to me?  
You thought I was wrong  
You deserted me  
When it all went wrong?

And it's too late to wash my hands  
We're caught in a trap set for a man

But it's too late to wash my hands  
(Would you lie to me?)  
We're caught in a trap set for a man  
  
(Would you lie to me?)  
We're caught in a trap set for a man

We're caught in a trap set for a man