

In Disguise

Hangman's Chair

We showed the worst part of us
And forget we were just
Maybe blind or dumb
To see the mess we have done
Shattered glass, low life
Strife-torn every night
Witnesses of our dive
Hangman's in disguise

Just a way to survive
Sometimes we just derive

We've done what we've done
Was I wrong all along?
Would it be so real?

Just a way to survive
We're back and forth through all these dancing knives

We've done what we've done
Was I wrong all along?
We've done what we've done
Was I wrong?