Last Man Standing that's the game I play the best When everyone's so sensitive it's easy to be tougher than the r est But there are secrets and ghosts in everything And long silences between the words The wall-clock in your kitchen is the loudest that I've heard I need to find someone who tries To see behind my great disguise And all the sins and all the lies That hide behind the great disguise Last night I heard an animal cry when I was lying in my bed I listened at the window but it was deep inside my head If you take my madness then I take your control There are clues to be found and a smoking gun there on every ta ble Put in all the words we said I need to find someone who tries To see behind the great disguise And all the sins and all the lies That hide behind the great disquise Disappointment kills us every time That cold November every evening I drove across the hills To witness your confession I guess there was no-one else You gave me a box to bury deep in the ground So you could forget what you put inside And reinvent the stories to what it suits you to tell We need to find someone who tries To see behind our great disguise And all the sins and all the lies That hide behind our great disquise We need to find someone who tries To see behind our great disguise And all the love and all the lies That hide behind our great disguise Our great disquise Our great disguise