

The Spy Hunter

Project 86

One last disguise

Pawns standing in awe of the game
Of the stage
You've worked so hard at building an empire
Of secret rooms to display yourself
And add to your wealth
The sting of.
Oh, it stings
When I saw it all come crashing
I witnessed the sound of a million voices
Screaming for a public hanging

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder
And now the Tide is Turning
We'll light our souls, heal our bones
Upon your empire burning

When the world is a target for humanity's market
And all of it's sold for a dime
I've seen the towers of gods
And the power of men
In disguises of the worst kind
I am the words on the page
I am the death among life today
I am the voice of one among the silent
Who's tired of burning among the flames

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder
And now the Tide is Turning
We'll light our souls, heal our bones
Upon your empire burning

I do not need anymore truthless heroes
We don't need no truthless heroes

So hide yourself, hide, hide yourself for now.

We caught you plotting murder
And now the Tide is Turning
We'll light our souls, heal our bones
Upon your empire burning

I need truth