

## Counterfeit King

Randy Stonehill

Counterfeit king in a garden that he stole  
He's the outlaw with the diamonds in his eyes  
Like an angel of light  
He'll seduce your wandering soul  
He's a master of the beautiful disguise

He has reaped what he's sown in his fatal act of pride  
And he tumbles down like lightning from the sky  
And his only desire  
Is to brand us just like him  
for in loving our own lives  
We're doomed to die  
We're doomed to die

Now we're all out on a tightrope  
Too proud to think we'll fall  
You can choose the freedom of God's love  
Or laugh and lose it all

So beware of the words  
That he'll whisper to your heart  
For he'll burn you  
With his twisted tongue of fire

And the song that he sings  
It's like poison to the soul  
He's the counterfeit king and he's a liar  
He's just a liar  
A beautiful liar

He's a beautiful liar  
He's a beautiful liar  
Beautiful liar