Sleep, maybe when I wake they'll be nothing left to take 'Cause the man most trusted is the very man I hate I won't lie, no, I won't lie
My frailed eyes, he denies.

All my life I have not forgot what you did to me. All my life I've found that it all comes down To who's playing the charade.

You see him fold his hands, a holy man by day But at night becomes an amazing disgrace.

I know that I should speak but I feel too weak to start Why do devils look like angels in the dark?
I trusted, chained and rusted
My frailed eyes, he denies.

All my life I have not forgot what you did to me. All my life I've found that it all comes down To who's playing the charade.

You see him fold his hands, a holy man by day But at night becomes an amazing disgrace.

All my life I have not forgot what you did to me All my life I've found that it all comes down To who's playing the charade.
I won't lie. I won't lie. I won't lie to save face For an amazing disgrace.

To save face for an amazing disgrace. Bow your heads, here comes an amazing disgrace.