

Cinnamon

Tiffany

Do you believe that you're dead when you die
Or do you believe in a soul
You have the power to mess with their minds
You've got them under control

Everybody wants a piece of you
To take them higher than they ever were on the ground
(All I wanna say is)

Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down
Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down

Nobody sees that you smile when you lie
You'll take that mask to your grave
You know what you're doing
God knows you're not blind
You just don't want to be saved

Line 'em up and knock 'em down
You've taken everything and still keep coming around

Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down
Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down

You have the power to mess with their lives
They're under your control

Everybody wants a piece of you
To take them higher than they ever were on the ground

Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down
Cinnamon, Cinnamon
Don't let them down...