Smoke Screen

Leslie Phillips

You smoke screen with your judgmental words
When the air clears, you're just a scared little child
You smoke screen, but you're fearful inside
God doesn't love you and you let fear run you wildWhen someone is wrong, you write them off
Never give a second chance
What if God had been that strict with you
And destroyed you without a second glance?You smoke screen with your angelic face
You look so holy, but you're struggling inside
You smoke screen when you point the finger
'Cuz no one's looking to see your problem with prideWhen someone is wrong, you write them off
Never give a second chance
What if God had been that strict with you
And destroyed you without a second glance?When someone is wrong, you write them off
Never give a second chance
What if God had been that strict with you
And destroyed you without a second glance?You smoke screen, but you're fearful inside
God doesn't love you and you let fear run you wild
You look so holy, but you're struggling inside
When the air clears, you're just a scared little child

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