

# 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 wild  
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 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 pride  
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?  
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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