

# God Of Deception

## Amorphis

The god of deception  
a man with your face  
see him still wondering  
searching for your graveneedles called luster  
it's only a one night stand  
and you are six feet under  
dead by your own hand as you lost your destination  
something drilled holes in your soul  
it's time to meet your maker  
raise the relief on your temple as you lost your destination  
something drilled holes in your soul  
it's time to meet your maker  
raise the relief on your temple make them blame themselves  
regret the deceased  
until the truth kills its novelty  
attrition of their beliefs as you lost your destination  
something drilled holes in your soul  
it's time to meet your maker  
raise the relief on your temple it's the pain that calls the tune  
those heartbreaking moments  
mislaid it all  
all the happiness  
you can die at your leisure  
make them blame themselves  
regret the deceased  
until the truth kills its novelty  
attrition of their beliefs

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