The Lizard

Enchant

Don't you know that one day, you'll be found out?
Faulty explanations, changing colors all breed doubt
You push your thoughts away from the day when you must pay
When the storm becomes a blizzard, don't play dead like a lizardPull it out, wash it off
With the blade of deception sheathed the wounds can heal
Though you like the darker climes, they shade you from the realDon't pull it off, cut it off
A game is fair when the players abide by the rules
You speak with forked tongue and cast yourself the foolThere's something slightly saurian in the structure of your skin
Your conscience is well padded, your reasoning is thin
So you put your prayers away until the hunt when you're the prey
On that darkest judgment night, the ledger books will be set rightPull it out, wash it off
With the blade of deception sheathed the wounds can heal
Though you like the darker climes, they shade you from the realDon't pull it off, cut it off
A game is fair when the players abide by the rules
You speak with forked tongue and cast yourself the foolWatch your tail
You're headed for a tailspin
Approaching danger cuts the water like a shark's finDon't you know that one day, you'll be found out?
The changing colorsSomething slightly saurian in the structure of your skin

Songwriters
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BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/