

# Playing the Saint

## Digital Summer

Maybe I want you to hate me  
Sick of your point of view  
I hope you choke on the irony  
That you're criticizing me  
When you're the one too blind to see  
The forest through the trees

(Playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just)

You shouldn't judge me

And who the hell are you  
To judge anybody else  
When you are not exactly innocent yourself  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just pretending to be what you could never be

You think you're so damn perfect  
I think you're worthless  
I don't care what you think of me  
I'm better than you'll ever be  
Take a look inside of me  
Before you throw your stones at me

(Playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just)

You shouldn't judge me

And who the hell are you  
To judge anybody else  
When you are not exactly innocent yourself  
You're just playing the saint  
You're just playing the saint

You're just pretending to be what you could never be

I can see right through you  
And everything that you do

Your deceiving smile doesn't conceal you

A face made of glass that I can see through  
Your faith is your mask to hide the real you  
And I see through

I can see right through you  
It's so damn amazing to see  
Your fake everything

You're a sinner and saint all day  
Just playing the saint

You're just playing the saint

You're just pretending to be what you could never be  
Never

Just playing the saint

You're just playing the saint

You're just pretending to be what you could never be

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Lyrics submitted by olivia duncan.

Lyrics provided by

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