

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

Lyrics submitted by olivia duncan.

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