Cleverly Disguised

JJAMZ

Buried alive, "Body of Christ" they cried.
I was just cleverly disguised.
Burn me alive, avert your Pagan eyes.

Oh, even the good ones lie.
Yes, even the good ones, they lie
Yes, even the good ones they waste your time.
Sometimes...

And it's a lonesome feeling, one you can't deny.
This lonesome living's, all we can provide.
So if you need me, is something you decide
It's quite a feeling once you realise fake is what you like.

You caught my eye, but it was not our time.
You were blind and I was dumb.
You caught my eye, but it was not our time.
No, it wasn't worth to try.

'Cause even the good ones, they lie.
Yes, even the good ones, they waste your time.
Sometimes... Sometimes...
And it's lonesome feeling, one you can't deny.
This lonesome city's, poised to rob you blind.
So if you need me, is something you decide
It's quite a feeling once you realize fake is what you like.

And it's a lonesome feeling, one you can deny.
This lonesome living's, all we can provide.
So if you need me. is something you decide
It's quite a feeling once you realise fake is what you like.

And it's lonesome feeling, one you can't deny.
This lonesome city's, poised to rob you blind.
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