

Forbidden City

Marty Friedman

There's not a hope
While you're in this kind of mood
 Too much to drink
But not enough to lose
 You tore me apart
 Now I've got to suffer
 I wish I'd been around
When you started this
 Give me a chance
 I'd show you what I could do
 You're in a trance
And I'm not so fond of you
 You may be a friend
 But not my relation
 But you're the only person
I ever knew
 And it's too late to wash my hands
We're caught in a trap set for a man
 There is a wind
 That blows in the northern sky
 Holdin me back
No matter how hard I try
 If I had the sense
 I'd leave here tomorrow
 I wouldn't even bother
To say goodbye
 But it's too late to wash my hands
We're caught in a trap set for a man
 Would you lie to me?
 You thought I was wrong
 You deserted me
 When it all went wrong
 Would you lie to me?
Would you lie to me?
 Would you lie to me?
 You thought I was wrong
 You deserted me
When it all went wrong
 And it's too late to wash my hands
We're caught in a trap set for a man
 But it's too late to wash my hands
 (Would you lie to me?)
We're caught in a trap set for a man
 (Would you lie to me?)
 We're caught in a trap set for a man
 We're caught in a trap set for a man