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 loseYou tore me apart
Now I've got to suffer
I wish I'd been around
When you started thisGive me a chance
I'd show you what I could do
You're in a trance
And I'm not so fond of youYou may be a friend
But not my relation
But you're the only person
I ever knewAnd it's too late to wash my hands
We're caught in a trap set for a manThere is a wind
That blows in the northern sky
Holdin me back
No matter how hard I tryIf I had the sense
I'd leave here tomorrow
I wouldn't even bother
To say goodbyeBut it's too late to wash my hands
We're caught in a trap set for a manWould 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 manBut 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

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