

# The Deceiver

## A Bullet For Pretty Boy

We won't bend,  
We won't break!  
The world is a tortured place.

First impression is the deepest,  
Our fragile hearts break daily.  
We feel the pain.  
It's never right,  
Yet we still fold.  
So much pressure to make a decision!

Just take a step back,  
And look in the mirror.  
I don't recognize the one who's looking back.

The hatred inside us--  
It's the hatred inside us  
That keeps us alone.  
It's the sickness inside us  
That keeps us weak.

So why are we so afraid?  
What is it we're so afraid of?  
The lack of faith!  
I close the door  
And didn't lock it.  
It forced its way inside,  
It forced its way inside.  
It will never defeat me!

Just take a step back,  
And look in the mirror.  
I don't recognize the one who's looking back.  
Just take a step back,  
And look in the mirror.  
I don't recognize myself.  
Who is this deceiver?

It's time to move on.  
Forgiveness is the hardest part,  
Acceptance is the beginning.  
Don't deny what you've been given.  
And with this second chance,  
Rise above your weakness.  
Don't deny what you've been given.  
Rise above your weakness.  
Oh, God!  
Take what is left of me,  
Take what is left of me,  
Take what is left of me,  
Take what remains of me.