You can play the part of a golden heart
But you know what you've done
You can pluck a rose
While wearing sheep's clothes
But you know what you've done
You can save face while you're rigging the race
And even when you've won
You stand tall on shoulders you let fall
And you know what you done
You know what you done

You can wear 'em down
You can fly the blades around
But you know what you've done
You can fake in Hollywood
As a big time doing good
But you know what you've done
You get your way playing sycophants and slaves
A coward with a gun
Everybody sees you riding the big steed
And you know what you've done
You know what you've done

Yeah, you... You're the one

Yeah, you
You're the one
You know it's true
We all know it's you
We know what you done...