Other Lives

Oh the shadow comes in many forms
You feel you're being seen
Gotta keep your spirit clean
Ah, for their love
Ah, there comes a time you find your mind
You feel you're being used
Don't you think they see right through
Ah, for their love

Ah, for their love For their love

Ah, the grass was greener, man, you seemed Like you were someone new Don't you think they'll be amused By your love?
Oh the shadow comes in many forms You feel you're being seen Gotta keep your spirit clean Ah, for their love

Ah, for their love For their love For their love

All in denial, in denial All in denial, in denial

Ah, for their love For their love For their love

All in denial, in denial All in denial, in denial All in denial, in denial