

# Grade 8, Smoke N' Mirrors

If I had a disguise,  
If I Trust your kind,  
Continue to clean smoke n' mirrors.  
Cause' I've seen it all before.  
If I live through another day  
I might as well bow down,  
Bow down and be your slave.  
So come help out and dig my grave,  
Because I refuse to lose.  
Cause' I have no time for your complications, confrontations, explanations.  
And every time I tried to talk to you to find the truth,  
You just refused and pushed me away!  
Cause' I've seen it all before.  
And I know your kind.  
Push me, Push me!  
If I Head up the skies,  
If I Trust your kind,  
Continue to clean smoke n' mirrors.  
Cause' I've seen it all before