

# James LaBrie, Pretender

Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Lead me to the oceans white sands  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Where I can catch myself  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Let the water cool and soothe me  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
A steady rhythm flows

I cannot deny it's holy  
I know who you are  
I can feel - You know me

Send your pretender  
A man divine his power  
Who dares judge or question  
His words scripted by liars  
Gross intervention

Proclaims their one desire  
Distorting the facts  
Ancient voices tired

Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Forgotten words from long ago  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Speak volumes to me now  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Plagiarism is our truth  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Allegiance to a hoax

So these chosen few are holy  
Perpetuate fear  
Til the guilt consumes me

Send your Pretender  
Designed for one Empire  
Erase the offenders  
Persecuted fires  
They will not answer  
For wars which they inspired  
And those who surrender  
Their voices growing tired

Shaped  
Each one of us  
Shadows of the  
Third century  
Our fate  
A fatal error  
Created our  
Tragic history

Buried message  
The writings of truth  
Religions challenged  
There not amused

Transformed vision  
This truth recognized  
No further deception  
Their pious position

Send your Pretender  
Designed for one Empire  
Erase the offenders  
Persecuted fires  
Who dares judge or question  
These words scripted by liars  
They will not answer  
For wars which they inspired

Parallels  
Understanding  
The message is clear  
Fanned into full flame  
Ideology  
Beliefs in a system  
Unlike philosophy  
The failure to listen