

# The Alarm, The Deceiver

You are the power and the glory  
You are the weakness in defeat  
Like the rise and fall of the British Empire  
You make me sick with your conceit

You are, you are the weakness  
You are, you are, you are  
The sickness that's in my soul  
You are you are you are the maker  
You are called greed and you're a cheat  
You are you are you are the deceiver  
You are not welcome in my life

You are the maker of illusions  
You break up every dream we've ever made  
And as I rise up from the ashes  
Wouldn't you believe it  
You raise your ugly head  
Have you no shame

Too long, too long you have lain there  
Too far too long too strong  
Oh I will break your hold  
You are you are you are the maker  
You are called greed and you're a cheat  
You are you are you are the deceiver  
You are not welcome in my life

You are, you are the weakness  
Within us  
You are, you are, you are, you are the sickness that's in my soul  
You are you are you are the maker  
You are called greed and you're a cheat  
You are you are you are the deceiver  
You are called greed and you're a cheat

(You are, you are, you are the maker)  
You sow the seeds for our destruction  
(You are called greed and you're a cheat)  
You break up everything we've done  
(You are, you are, you are the deceiver)  
You hold your hands out for forgiveness  
You bite the hands the hands that feed ya

You are you are you are the maker  
You are called greed and you're a cheat

What prompted you to give it away

You are you are you are the deceiver  
You are called greed and you're a cheat

You are the downfall

You are you are you are the deceiver