

# Uriah Heep, Book Of Lies

The story of my life  
Was written there in front of me  
The book revealed  
The lines upon my face  
After chapter one  
The images of better times  
Turned into a classic cold embrace

Just throw the book away

Through your eyes you'll write again  
And the book of lies  
Cuts deep into my mind  
Did I steal your heart  
And leave it in the rain  
I'll never know, no, I'll never know

It's me I recognise  
Or am I getting in too deep  
It's getting harder now  
To turn the page  
Did I read my name  
Or is it just coincidence  
Only what is true will cure my rage

Coming to the end  
Sentences are bitter sweet  
Paragraphs that leave me feeling cold  
But it's all too late  
The written word will always be  
The essence and how well  
The stories told