

# Alarm, The Deceiver

Alarm

Declaration

The Deceiver

You are the power and the glory  
You are the weakness in defeat  
Like the rise and the fall of the British EMpire  
You make me sick with your conceit  
You are the weakness  
You are the sickness that's in my soul  
You are you are you are the maker  
You are called greed and you're 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  
You raise your ugly head you have no shame  
Too long you have lain there  
Too far too long too strong I will break you 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 sow the seeds of our destruction  
You break up everything we've done  
You hold you hands out for forgiveness  
You bite the hands the hands that feed  
You are the weakness  
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