Hanoi Rocks, Michael Monroe: Smoke Screen

Look around get a real scare
I see a mess beyond repair
The world is fine if you don't mind
A touch of hell from time to time

Or a few darkened minds higher up
Keeping their crimes covered up
But if you dont care
To see what's there
You ain't got a prayer
In their

Smoke screen
Hiding the enemys schemes
Smoke screen
Clouding our hopes and our dreams

So many gods all used up now
They don't count 'cause they left me out
They say I'm wrong to walk alone
They just don't dare to stand on their own

Oh I know, it always hurts when it's real
Putting a stick in the wheel
But I don't mind
If I'm one of a kind
I know what I'll find
In their

Smoke screen
Hiding the enemy's schemes
Smoke screen
Clouding our hopes and our dreams
Smoke screen
Ther truth ain't as bad as it seems
But the last scene is sure to be making you scream

We gotta fight to survive
If we surrender we die
So don't try
Living a lie
Just come out alive
From the

Smoke screen
Hiding the enemy's schemes
Smoke screen
Clouding our hopes and our dreams
Smoke screen
The truth ain't as bad as it seems
But the last scene
Is sure to be making you scream.