

# 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.