## Helloween, Liar

As a dancer she's undercover
Won the Big Don to be her lover
Had to make him tell her his secrets
About his buiseness and about his street-rats

She had to become his trustful right hand The burean needed the files with his brand She really was a damn good actress Everybody called her 'Big Don's Mistress'

Oh, it's just a show Put on for love How could he know

Liar, liar Sweet desire Liar, liar Who are you

She sent the messages thru her office The Don reckoned he will face a judas So he told her of a damned deceiver Secured, in her he was a strong believer

He confessed to her being sick of all this How he suffered in the deepest abyss But saw in her the wish for a new life To escape from there and make her his wife

No, not just a show Put on for love How could he know

Liar, liar Sweet desire Liar, liar Who are you

Liar, liar Play with fire Liar, liar Learn the truth

It had turned somehow
She had not seen how
Felt the bullet still flying
Straight went into her heart
Tore her old world apart
Now to live on she first had to die

There's a reason to live There's a reason to live and let die There's a reason to give There's a reason to give in a lie

Liar, liar Sweet desire Liar, liar Learn the truth

Liar, liar Sweet desire Liar, liar Who are you Liar, liar Play with fire Liar, liar You learned your truth now