

Halloween, 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