

Macbeth, Don't pretend

Hey there
You have been so kind to me
You dont know
I will break your heart in two

You got a strange kind of attitude
I hurt you so bad many times
And you said I forgive you
I guess youre wrong
Why cant you see?
We always lie to gain
Its the nature of the beast

Here theres no god

Dont pretend to
be my boring guardian angel
Dont pretend to
be my boring guardian angel

Hey you
Stare through my eyes to see
You dont know
What flows behind my glance

You got a strange kind of attitude
I hurt you so bad many times
And you said I forgive you
I guess youre wrong
Why cant you see?
We always lie to gain
Its the nature of the beast

Here theres no god

Dont pretend to
be my boring guardian angel
Dont pretend to
be my boring guardian angel