

Mad Season "River Of Deceit"

Visit "[River Of Deceit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My pain is self-chosen, at least so The Prophet says
I could either burn or cut off my pride and buy some
time
A head full of lies is the weight, tied to my waist

The River of Deceit pulls down, oh
The only direction we flow is down
Down, oh down, down, oh down
Down, oh down, down, oh down

My pain is self-chosen, at least I believe it to be
I could either drown or pull off my skin and swim to
shore
Now I can grow a beautiful shell for all to see

The River of Deceit pulls down, yeah
The only direction we flow is down
Down, oh down, down, oh down
Down, oh down, down, oh down

The pain is self-chosen, yeah
Our pain is self-chosen

Down, oh down, down, oh down
Down, oh down, down, oh down

Visit [Mad Season](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.