

## **Amarna Reign "Deceiver"**

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You bury me in hills of sand  
lie by lie you took my hand  
the promises you made to me  
now bury me as grains of sand

I'll rip the teeth from the beast  
I'll cut the tongue from this deceiver's mouth  
break the grasp of false prophets hold  
Let you fall into your fear  
let you fall into your own doubt  
there's no way down, when you drug yourself to the  
bottom  
there's no way down, when you cast yourself as  
deceiver, deceiver, deceiver, deceiver

If you were who you said you were,  
you would already know this  
you would be here now and  
the things you had done would speak for themselves

Your blindfold is a mirror  
you see nothing but yourself  
to damn the ones that fight for you  
ignore their screams and cries for help  
so welcome to the desert  
this is the nightmare you've created  
No way down, when you've drug us down to the bottom  
no way down, when you cast yourself down in to the  
ground

If you were who you said you were,  
you would already know this  
you would be here now and  
the things you had done would speak for themselves

so reach a hand and grab ahold  
to lives you've shattered from lies you've told  
so reach a hand and grab ahold  
this is your last chance to now grab ahold  
Reach a hand and grab ahold

