

Mule

Birdpen

Once you were an object desired, your fame sadly built on liars
Flashing lights and a smile and your cold hidden denial and now
you're running away.

Once you were so clean and pure, you were a hit so straight of
life, for sure

Setting your sights on the one big price, but being loved by the
devil's eyes.

And now you're running away,
Carry on, carry on.

And how we will start your sinking decrease, the bruised blood from
your running feet

There's no escape from the deals that you struck, they have your
life in white lights.

Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on

Now you're peaching perfect on the news
In change with all your power, you're mule
And thoughts are for the millions you made
And for the parents that made you their slave.

Carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on

You're a star, you're a fool, you cheat, you're mule
You're a star, you're a fool, you cheat, you're mule
You're a star, you're a fool, you cheat, you're mule

She was a star, she was a fool, she was a cheat, she was a mule