We've been waiting in the backseat, safe and sound and sleeping off

Your difference in opinion on what's gonna make another million

We've been openly discussing how to bring you down a notch, Cause right now you're on top, and we can't stomach your prolif ic greed.

We are young and beautiful, feed me to the lions. Why are we so terrified of being ourselves. You'd have to kill me to stop me trying, You'd have to feed me to the lions.

There's not a fire in sight but you're choking on the smoke, So breathe it in and let the fumes consume the last of your bad jokes.

Building bridges over bridges, you're black and blue from sitting

On the fence so long, make up your mind or let the wind decide. Cause you're a contradiction of yourself, and your condition is as stable as your terms,

When the table turns, you sweat, we earn, we live, you learn.

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