

Caveat Emptor

The Copyrights

Naivety seems to paint the world
A beautiful shade of brown
But the bullshit starts to distinguish itself
On the second spin around
Advantage is there for the taking
And you could make a killing
While promises are being broken
Pockets are quickly filling

I won't get fooled again
I've seen what happens when
You're playing not to win
I won't get fooled again

Proximity how far can you see,
And where are you looking from
From street level you can see
For miles and miles
No longer there for the taking
I've already paid my dues
But I must admit that I miss the feeling
Of being used