

# Stamp Of Approval

## A Loss for Words

Don't let the truth misguide you.  
You'll never know her true intentions  
of all the fear that lies inside you.  
Thrown headfirst into submission.

Let's go!

Pray for the day that you can save your place in line.  
Trade in your faith, your beliefs.  
Trade everything to see your name in lights.

She sold her soul to the state of California.  
It's no surprise she thinks she's calling the shots.  
She sold her soul to the state of California.  
They'll take you and make you into everything you said you're not.

You got to stand up for yourself, fight for what you believe.  
They'll leave you bloodied, bruised and broken  
before you even know they're through.

They feed you lines like,  
"Girl you are one of a kind. Some day the seas will part for you."  
But I've seen so many other girls  
who all dress and drink and screw the way you do.

She sold her soul to the state of California.  
It's no surprise she thinks she's calling the shots.  
She sold her soul to the state of California.  
They'll take you and make you into everything you said you're not.

Check the headlines everyday.  
Will your name be proudly on display?  
They make, they break people like us.  
Another soul lost in the haze.  
Another story for the back page.  
They make, they break people like us.

I'm just a casualty of fair play.  
Will the west coast be enough?  
Will it ever be enough?  
(Will the west coast be enough?)  
(Will it ever be enough?)

She sold her soul to the state of California.  
It's no surprise she thinks she's calling the shots.  
She sold her soul to the state of California.  
Anything that makes her think she's going to the stars

She sold her soul to the state of California.  
It's no surprise she thinks she's calling the shots.  
She sold her soul to the state of California.