

The feeling that you forgot
The reason you know is not
A question to you now
Why can't you see
You've got no say at all
How does it feel to be
A dollar sign soon to be
A way to sell it all
Straight to the top
Without a doubt at all

Plant the seed
What a waste of time
You need to find a place
To draw the line

Follow the recipe
The company said should be
Successful 'till you fall
End of the trend
The ending of it all
Building an eternity
The way it was meant to be
A cliché ride through fame
It is a sin
We end up all the same

Plant the seed
What a waste of time
You need to find a place
To draw the line
Can't you see
You're running out of time
You're cashing in
On everything you've signed