

## Transparent Creed

Devotchkas

you preach with such conviction  
but your life mirrors contradiction  
daddy foots the bills  
as you live a life of priveleged frills  
buying hair dye with mommy's visa card  
yet you bitch that life is so hard  
with a punker-than-thou attitude  
you hide behind a facade to elude

You're a simple book to read  
with your transparent creed  
Your facade recedes  
to your front-we do heed.

sent to an ivy league school  
only to come out a corporate fool  
one day sporting daddy's benz  
next day your politi-punk stance condescends  
your opinions are ineffectual  
you're a phoney pseudo-intellectual  
out to prove yourself with verbal affrays  
but your prescence here is just a phase

you make attempts to theorize  
with motives contrived to criticize  
you'll find ways to falsly justify your guise  
to explain to yourself your lies  
you'll be gone in two years—an accurate prediction  
and elsewhere you'll live out a life of fiction  
family money affords your fleeting radical views  
but nothing can buy you true virtues

[Chorus x2]