

Record Deal

Diorama

Have these words ever had a meaning
Trying to trick me into going on?
As if there was a higher duty
I've tried to add imagination
I've tried to read between the muddled lines
Without the genes to grasp the humour

I owe you not a single secret
A swank tale from my universe
To fashion yours
A good will sign to tame the distance

I'm person a you're person b
In a simulated mystery
I'm person a you're person b
In a never-ending play
To the gallery

Opinions zombify intentions
Opinions prattled ad infinitum
The ever same revolving avalanche
I'll stay the king of isolation
My kingdom is trapped into a corrosive trance
And everyday becomes a suicide

I'm person a you're person b
In a simulated mystery
I'm person a you're person b
In a never-ending play
To the gallery

I'm tired of it tired of it
I'm tired of it tired of it

The same lines the same chords the same procedure as
every year
Give me a record deal and I will change the world
Give me a record deal and I will change the world