

Well it won't change to indict  
But this whole thing it ain't right  
'Cause I have looked and waded in  
I felt the tide and watched it fall  
The stars were moving out of place  
'Cause they were never stars at all

Yeah you got it  
I am on to everything  
I am on to these imposters' ways  
Here's the one thing  
Like weeds among the wheat  
One's made to burn  
One lives to feed

I can't locate or decide  
What's oasis or mirage  
And so I'm left with all I've got  
A spiritual divining rod  
And here is where the branches nod  
What's all for gain  
Is all for gain

Yeah you got it  
I am on to everything  
I am on to these imposters' ways  
Here's the one thing  
Like weeds among the wheat  
One's made to burn  
One lives to feed

'Cause I have looked and waded in  
I felt the tide and watched it fall  
The stars were moving out of place  
'Cause they were never stars at all

Yeah you got it  
I am on to everything  
I am on to these imposters' ways  
Here's the one thing  
Like weeds among the wheat  
One's made to burn  
One lives to feed