

Sales Pitch

John Reuben

Everyone's got a hidden agenda watch them push it on you
Everyone's got a hidden agenda don't pretend not to
It's a battle for your mind and a battle for your pocket book
They'll play on your emotions until your heart is hooked
Reel them in tell them what's your intent
No mr. salesman you don't have my confidence
See I'm not sure if I can trust your heart
So don't feed me your lies disguised in sheep guard
Everyone's got an agenda can you tell me what for
Everyone's got an agenda can you tell me what's yours
From the liberal media to the conservative core
From politics to the dude trying to play it cool on the dance floor
Its human nature runs deep and reeks of secrets
No matter how hard you try no man can keep it
For a time maybe but one day you're gonna have to face it
And when that time comes you won't be able to fake it

(chorus)

Left yourself lying in the dark waiting to be exposed
Catch yourself hiding from your heart and what God only knows
Smile put on your game face
Your death bed awaits
And sure there's grace but it's going to sting a bit
Try to sell it to God and see if he buys your sales pitch

Watch them tell you they're more than their worth
Watch them take advantage of the church
But then again stepping stones were meant to be walked on
They'll leave and come back once the floor boards are gone
And they're sitting in the basement pondering energy wasted
Trying to figure out how to make it
Take it to the innocent and manipulate it
Job well done religion look what you've created
Easily slipping easily fading away
Easily forgetting why it was that I was made
Easily saying all the right things I need to say in order to make it easier
for myself to get paid
Don't look at it like this moments of trite bliss
This propaganda is lifeless
Move at the speed of which light is
Fast forward through the time as I write this
Now I might not have been the wisest
But I put my soul into each line if money ain't the motive it's priceless
I followed a trend called timeless

(chorus)

These folks don't walk it but they go about it and they talk it
Now-a-day's they'll turn anything into product
Merchandise name your price try and turn a profit
Even the sacred's been turned dishonest

(chorus)