

## Prostitute

Neuroticfish

This is not the noble game  
It's also not the price of fame  
Expect that I may lie  
About the things you have to try

You always see me from behind  
You always think that I am kind  
Expect that I may see  
Whatever you have planned for me

When all is sealed and signed  
You prostitute your mind

This is not the noble game  
And I am not the one to blame  
Feel free to conquer me  
But what you want I'll never be

The little things you want to know  
Make me big and make me grow  
Expect to never see  
The face behind my decency

When all is sealed and signed  
You prostitute your mind