Hey, Deceiver

Amidst a sea of white houses A train wreck maze of dirty pictures Lies on the floor Underneath the thick make-up Laughs a face of a girl who just got paid for

All the pretty things that she can do with What she's got and what she's given It's just another scary story to me

And you just can't help but question If she ever listened to Mother Because all the most vital lessons Went in one ear and out the other

Artificial - pre-conceived Hey, deceiver - I'm relieved I am

Now raise your head from the floorboard Poster children of the nineties your time has come Set your sights to the scoreboard Trailer park-channel-surfing monkey Who's side you on?

She could be a Queen but now She's selling her crown to Montel Williams Now what kind of life is that to lead

Artificial - pre-conceived Hey, deceiver - I'm relieved I am