

Simple Minds, Simple Lives

Spitalfield

The marketing kings are at it again
They're selling you lies, becoming your friend
Until the end
Irresistible job, a role-playing game, the target is you
And they're taking aim
So step outside

We are simple minds, we live simple lives
And we're doing what we love
Not trying to just to appeal to you
It's when the push becomes the shove
And when you feel it
All the way
Is it really true just what they say?
Is it really true just what they say?
Is it really true just what they say?

Corporate contenders with imperial goals,
They're hitting agendas aren't always exposed
So write this down
By enter their avulsion, their copy-cat trends
You'll become a pawn for the rest of their end
Drown or die