

Death of a salesman, I still have pride  
Because I'm right most of the time  
That's the way I would describe

I'm a messenger like Kissinger  
Call it what you want, it's automatic  
With a monotone monotony  
Call it what you want, it's automatic, it's automatic

I only play what I want to play  
I only feel what I want to feel  
Because I'm right most of the time  
That's the way I would self-describe

I'm a messenger like Kissinger  
Call it what you want, it's automatic  
With a monotone monotony  
Call it what you want, it's automatic, it's automatic

I only see what I want to see  
'Cause I only hear what I want to hear  
Because I'm right most of the time  
That's the way I would self-describe

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It's automatic, it's automatic  
It's automatic, it's automatic  
It's automatic, it's automatic  
It's automatic, it's automatic

It's automatic, it's automatic  
It's automatic, it's automatic  
It's automatic, it's automatic