

Cliche

Tantric

I'm not your average cliché
Crackerjack formula
I never did say I'd be your trick, yeah

So don't you try to fool me
With your pseudo honesty
I never did say I'd be your trick

Oh, there's nothing better than being given the chance
Doesn't this mean I'm changing who I am?
I cannot live with my biased eyes

So put your wallet away
The soul is not a price to pay
I never did say I'd be your trick

So don't you try to fool me
With your pseudo honesty
I know in time you'll see what I mean

Yeah, there's nothing better than being given the
chance
Doesn't this mean I'm changing who I am?
I cannot live with my biased eyes
oh, there's nothing better than being given the chance
Doesn't this mean I'm changing who I am?
I cannot live with my biased eyes Yeah

Oh, now now now now

There's nothing better than being given the chance
Doesn't this mean I'm changing who I am?
I cannot live with my biased eyes woah!
There's nothing better than being given the chance
Doesn't this mean I'm changing who I am?
I cannot live with my biased eyes