Retail Value

eleventyseven

We're not out just to offend the world
But somebody needs to make this known
All of us are full of insincerity
And none of us can admit we're wrongI've been searching everywhere to find
An explanation as to why
I can't believe in me anymoreSo sell your soul, trade in your innocence
There's such a high demand for minds that live in ignorance
We all gave in somewhere along the road
To buying all the mediocrity that we were soldEveryone is so afraid to die
'Cause everyone believes in truth
But nobody ever really thinks
That what is right for them is right for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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