Faceless

Bricktop

God only knows
All the side effects of listening
To static on the radio
Stare at the screen
'Til the videos have driven you
To lunacy with visuals
I can't believe you sold...
I can't believe you sold out
Rip your soul out
Rip your soul...
Would you face me and look into my eyes
Before you lie straight through your teeth
And maybe you'll pull it off again
But you can count me out
Look to the sun
For the energy you're gonna need
While fighting for your legacy
Take it and run
So they'll never know the holy ghost
Is not in you and never was
I can't believe you sold...
I can't believe you sold out

Rip your soul out
Rip your soul...
Would you face me and look into my eyes
Before you lie straight through your teeth
And maybe you'll pull it off again
But you can count me out
Can't believe you're selling out
We only bury all the useless
We bury all the useless every day
Can't believe you're selling out
We only bury all the useless
We bury all the useless every day...
Would you face me and look into my eyes
Before you lie straight through your teeth
And maybe you'll pull it off again
But you can count me out

They're so tasteless
Changing
To be the one they want
Faceless
Wasted
You don't know who you are

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