

# 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 wrong I've been searching everywhere to find  
An explanation as to why  
I can't believe in me anymore So 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 sold Everyone 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

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