

Journalist

Shakhan

Journalist goes out into the field to see what news the crop will yield today.
Pad in hand he holds his pencil tight but will he write unto the left or to the right? To the right.
Will he deceive us today?
Or will he just please us today? Today.
Paparazzi goes into the park taking pictures he'll hatch in the dark far away.
Lens attached he has his focus clear but is he zooming in on you or just your tear? Your tear.
Will he bereave us today?
Or will he just please us today? Today.
Sells like umbrellas in the rain. Not a detail missing of the pain. Hey hey!
Are there avenues to re-explore? Is the public crying out for more? Yes more.
Will they deceive us today?
Or will they just please us today?
Will we believe them today?
Oh will we receive them today?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>