

Exposure

American Public Media

It's Just a misunderstanding
It's just a little advice
All the gods have blessed down on your face
And then you curse their names
How come you are so damn cold
Walk around in novice grace
We see the way you cry inside
You eyes, your dreams
But you are so serene
I know it's the show
Just a little exposure
I find that in your life
Well it's all the same
What you wish you might get
Just a little explosion
And you find your life's insane
Walk on in, so overdressed
It's a commodity
Try to fight, but you cannot succeed
Make light of things
'Cause you're so serene
I know it's the show
Just a little exposure
I find that in your life

Well it's all the same
What you wish you might get
Just a little explosion
And you find your life's insane
Just a little insane
Just a little insane
Just a little...
It's Just a misunderstanding
It's just a little advice
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And then you curse their names
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