

# Entertainment

## Sorgsvart

All we are is entertainment caught up in our own derangement  
Tell us what to say and what to do  
All we are are pretty faces, picture perfect bottled rage  
Packaged, synthesized versions of you  
We've all made petty fortunes but we can't afford a life  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms  
They all scream California and it's toppling empire  
But can't you see the end is coming soon?  
Come one, come all, the new sensations guarantees then obligations  
Spotlights follow every single move  
Basking here on ten foot stages, pouty lips and oh so jaded  
All as if we have something to prove  
Despite these petty fortunes we still can't afford a life  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms  
They all scream California and it's toppling empire  
But can't you see the end is near?  
And if we cared at all about this unknown plight  
Then we'd do something more to finally make this right  
Is this only entertainment? Pull the curtains, places please  
We learned to sing and dance and cry on cue  
But this is more than entertainment in a world so sick with pain  
This is the only thing that's real or true  
We've all made petty fortunes but we can't afford a life  
Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms  
They all scream bloody murder over graves already dug  
But can't you see the end?

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