

# Miss Bliss

## Incubus

I've seen a place not far away.  
Where people are individuals.  
And every car has a phone.  
They'll bend backwards just to hear you say,  
"I've got a new 'Rolls' so why can't I take you home?"  
Enough with their materialism and anal retentive state of mind.  
All you need is yourself and a cause so the truth will be all that you will find.  
What?  
Save me!  
God?  
Save me!

You dress to impress and intimidate.  
All in hopes that you'll catch a glimpse of a star.  
Your guard is up and I see right through you.  
Those credit cards and your make-up have gone too far!  
Enough with their materialism and anal retentive state of mind.  
All you need is yourself and a cause so the truth will be all that you will find...  
Why can't I...dismiss my own vibe?  
Please help me....piss miss bliss away!  
I look and I...see your fucking face!  
Smiles kept by a...hidden will to live!!!!  
You can't see!!!  
What your cheap mind game has done for me!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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