Just a Man

The Classic Crime

Dripping wet with practiced sincerity
Cute slogans for tangible mysteries
You reduce your god to a TV commercial
(Pruned to profit your ego)
"Buy what I sell, you scream
(Advertise, advertise)
"Purchase my lifestyle"I once held the key
But now I have nothing
You are so naive
I'm sorry for leading you along
I'm just a man, I'm just a man, I'm just a manWake me up and wipe the clich from my eyes
It's killing me when all I see is hypocrisy and lies
I know that my faults bring me down, it's a constant battle
Thats why I have to be honest with you now
I'm not your saint, I'm not your saviorI once held the key
But now I have nothing
And you are so naive
I'm sorry for leading you along
I'm just a man, I'm just a man, I'm just a manI once held the key
To everything you ever dreamed of
Now, I have nothing
I'm sorry for leading you along
I'm just a man, I'm just a man
I'm just a man, just a man, just a man

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