Broken Telephone

Structures

Gone with the wind, you came unseen and left unheard.
Deception hides in the face of the breed you created.
The mess that you made will surely be swept off you feet and underneath the carpet of our eyes.
But enough is enough, with your lies.
Because I'm young and I'm pissed off at the way you let the world run.
Paid my prescription and then I hear that you gave it way to someone who is truly not in need.
I'll bite off the hand that feeds us shit.
The mouth of the greedy and innocent would both go hand in hand.
But on hand is missing, and the other one's kissing the asses of Americans.
"Land of the free"
And home of the liars, deceit and Jesus Christ.
I thought I heard you crying in the night.
'cause no one buys that shit you disguise as gold.
The lies you told are growing thing with the world.
They all sound the same.
You promised a change.
So clean up the mess that you've made.
I will never see eye to eye with you.
('cause all that you know is a lie)
I will always see eye to eye with you.
You should call yourself a liar, 'cause all that you know are the fables you're fed.
I will never see eye to eye with you.
('cause all that you know is a lie)
I will always see eye to eye with you.
Save your sorry breath.
We're books on a shelf.
Coated in wealth.
The letters we're with are dressed in shit.
Paper in plastic wrap.
All we are is paper in plastic, on a shelf.
Wrapped in golden lies.
You came unseen and left, unheard.
Deception hides in the face of the breed you created.
The mess that you made will surely be swept off your feet and underneath the carpet of our eyes.
But enough is enough, with you lies.
All you know is a broken telephone.

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