Smoke and Mirrors

The Receiving End Of Sirens

Hook line and sinker
Your smoke and mirrors
I'll never take the bait
I'll never fallvfor those
Formats and figures
Your greedy fingers
Won't ever get their hands on meThe wolves wear the wool
Of the sheep the have fooled
And preach their code of conduct:
"You've gotta push that, push that product"
We'll live in fear, for coats they may sheer
The fleecing of a fleeting flockThey may have my wool
They may have my locks
But my voice you have not
My voice you have not
We're sitting ducks, with feathers pluckedI'll never fall for the
Hook line and sinker
Your smoke and mirrors
I wont ever take the bait
I'll never fall for those
Formats and figures
Your greedy fingers
Won't ever get their hands on meHey boy, you best look out
"Ooh, we'll have you."
Pay mind to those greedy people climbers
They're licking their lips at you
They'll crush and they'll claw
Their way to the top
Your legs are just ladders to them
Your head's just another step man
On you like a rash
On you like a rashI'll never fall for the
Hook line and sinker
Your smoke and mirrors
I wont ever take the bait
I'll never fall for those
Formats and figures
Your greedy fingers
Won't ever get their hands on meEven though you hide your fangs so cleverly dear

You sing you songs so prettily dear
Your most gentle call
Your most soothing song won't lead this sheep astrayAll these suits with big black lives
Can't put me on the company's dime
I won't be bought
No I won't be soldAll these greasy palms and greedy hands
All my supply all your demand
I'm not you whore
And I won't be your BabylonHook line and sinker
Your smoke and mirrors
Won't ever take the bait
Won't ever fall for those
Formats and figures
Your greedy fingers
Won't ever get their hands on me

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