

Shelter, Public Eye

In the public eye they fabricated you.
Chose your selling points to sell.
Became an object they can hate or pursue.
But no one asked just how you felt.
But don you think I feel?
Don you think I real?
Are you so dull that you don have a clue?
And I don think it right, this invasion in my life.
No, one day youl feel what I going through.
In the public eye youe always on stage.
Theye magnified your every move.
Free to roam around in your golden cage.
But you better watch just what you do.
And youe bound by their chains,
youe not allowed to change.
In the public eye.
And youe living a life you must defend in the public eye.
In this world you exchange the right to know who your real friend
and why it a loser game that I can win,
I can only try.