

# Bodyjar, Windsok

The feeling that you forgot  
The reason you know is not  
A question to you now  
Why can't you see  
You've got no say at all  
How does it feel to be  
A dollar sign soon to be  
A way to sell it all  
Straight to the top  
Without a doubt at all

Plant the seed  
What a waste of time  
You need to find a place  
To draw the line

Follow the recipe  
The company said should be  
Successful 'till you fall  
End of the trend  
The ending of it all  
Building an eternity  
The way it was meant to be  
A cliché ride through fame  
It is a sin  
We end up all the same

Plant the seed  
What a waste of time  
You need to find a place  
To draw the line  
Can't you see  
You're running out of time  
You're cashing in  
On everything you've signed