

Common Children, Celebrity Virtue

Neat man
Screaming at your pretty believers
Such a sweet man
You sell the truth like a cheap deceiver
Well you play on souls
With your idiot conversation
You're a clean man
Wash your hands in your tainted persuasion

Well I don't like what I'm seeing
And I can't hear when you're screaming
Your greed is the only reason
You're sure to sell us out again
HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
YEAH YOU!

Fake man
You say you found a friend in Jesus
Such a great man
We're choking on the crumbs you feed us
Well you sold your soul
For the price of gold in heaven

Well I don't like what I'm seeing
And I can't hear when you're screaming
Your greed is the only reason
You're sure to sell us out again
You're sure to sell us out again
HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
YEAH YOU!

Well I don't like what I'm seeing
And I can't hear when you're screaming
Your greed is the only reason
(I can't see you)
Well I don't like what I'm seeing
(I can't hear you)
And I can't hear when you're screaming
(I can't feel you)
Your greed is the only reason
(I can't feel you)
You're sure to sell us out again
You're sure to sell us out again

HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
HEY I'M TALKING TO YOU
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