

Neuroticfish, Prostitute

This is not the noble game
It's also not the price of fame
Expect that I may lie
About the things you have to try

You always see me from behind
You always think that I am kind
Expect that I may see
Whatever you have planned for me

When all is sealed and signed
You prostitute your mind

This is not the noble game
And I am not the one to blame
Feel free to conquer me
But what you want I'll never be

The little things you want to know
Make me big and make me grow
Expect to never see
The face behind my decency

When all is sealed and signed
You prostitute your mind