

Normal Like You, Now Available With Cruise Control

my client dresses to appeal your honor
equipped with an abundance of insecure grins and facial accessories
it flusters me to comprehend why representation is so necessary
your honor my client has everything
own your own control
infected our minds think that were not good enough life is a marketing ploy
own your own control
there's irony here you see help is hurting us how do we know what to believe
a statement has been issued from the plaintiff's bench the jury will see
possession is disease today clearly it haunts you
understanding can't compare to knowing best clearly it haunts you
my client dresses to appeal your honor
beneath that confident display a reality lies for the possibility
that it will one day be obtained i think that they call it satisfaction
your honor my client thought he had everything