

Prick, Make Believe

When you were young
Was there a time called one day
You would know all there was to know
If you survive
All of those girls around you
You carry there books they carried your mind
Make believe
That nothing is wrong
Make believe
Your going somewhere
Live your dream
So take it slow
And if you lose your way
Remember the moment you began
Fall back on your word
Heaven forbid your entry
And miner guilt complex dissolves
Make believe nothing is wrong
Make believe you've got something to say
Live your dream
(never stop)
And nothing can matter to this man
Wish away all I know
Heaven is calling out
The easiest excess to the crowd
I came for the house and the children
I let it all slip throw my hands
I feel like a weight has been lifted
Nothing can matter to this man
I came for the car and the vacuum
Spinning the wheels into the void
I feel like my ship it has come in
But it was a joke there's nothing aboard