

Prong, Caprice

Put me right through the ringer
Run around with eyes on whatever

Cut me right down to half of a member
Mended back given no hope
Scheming minds new intentions
Leave it broke flat begging for more

You've made up your mind
Whatever comes to your head
can never rely

Everything points to the wrong direction
Everything leading to any early decline
Can't take this any longer
I'll tell you right now, hate's on the rise

Just can't deal with anymore wavering
Can't fit into anymore lies
Take your eyes to a brand new picture
Reach for one more impulse buy

You've made up your mind
Whatever comes to your head
Can never rely on nothing

Oh yeah, it's me the loser
Oh yeah, did everything wrong
Go ahead with all your craving
Go ahead yearn for more

You've made up your mind
Whatever comes to your head
Can never rely on nothing

You can never rely
You can never rely
You can never rely