

# Self, Hey, Deceiver

Amidst a sea of white houses  
A train wreck maze of dirty pictures  
Lies on the floor  
Underneath the thick make-up  
Laughs a face of a girl who just got paid for

All the pretty things that she can do with  
What she's got and what she's given  
It's just another scary story to me

And you just can't help but question  
If she ever listened to Mother  
Because all the most vital lessons  
Went in one ear and out the other

Artificial - pre-conceived  
Hey, deceiver - I'm relieved I am

Now raise your head from the floorboard  
Poster children of the nineties your time has come  
Set your sights to the scoreboard  
Trailer park-channel-surfing monkey  
Who's side you on?

She could be a Queen but now  
She's selling her crown to Montel Williams  
Now what kind of life is that to lead

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Hey, deceiver - I'm relieved I am