No passion in his perfect smile
High ratings make salaries start to grow
Face of glass under bright light
Preying on weak minds
The lies he tells
There's no power in them
If you don't listen to the man
You'll never know what's in my head
Or in my soul - it's their goal
You lost your chance, it's not coming back
Just go away and don't come back
Save your fears and lies
All your damage, no more damage

When I look back I don't understand Their obsession to deceive so many people There's no power in them If you don't listen to the man

People listened to your words
And you thought you could tell one more lie
All we needed was the truth
For peace of mind

You'll never know what's in my head...

No more damage, no