

## Snake Oil

Arcwelder

I've an appointment today with a cultural slave to the snakepit  
called the music biz  
So I'm hanging around just to meet this clown who lies and says  
the pleasure is his  
He seems to think I'll be impressed by the hair upon his chest  
'cause his shirt's unbuttoned down to his navel  
He begins to decree that the problem is me  
I want out of here as soon as I'm able

[chorus]

Snake oil man  
He draws a line in the sand  
And he dares you to cross it  
'cause he knows that you won't  
Take it all away  
Sell it for gain  
Take away everything  
And you can never have it again

He praises to excess the current success of a new band past the  
million mark  
That was two years ago and he should have known that today nobo  
dy knows who they are  
His ideals revolve around how we should kneel down  
And give service to his symbol of power  
I've got myself in a jam 'cause I don't know where I am  
I've had enough of this waste of an hour

[chorus]

The uphill climb  
Is not worth the time  
How can he sleep at night  
Power is a crime

[chorus]