

Dead Eyes Replete

Cryptopsy

Nurture the chosen one

The honeypot runs thick
This one will make us rich

Nurture this tiny creature
They'll be idolized by all
That's why we're frantically pushing
Before they inevitably fall
We wait as tired hands prep the set
Constantly hoping that the child doesn't begin to fret

If they do, there's no stress
A quick reward will do the trick
We simply can't afford another miss
Between blinding lights and muttered shouts
We smile to ease the atmospheric tension out
Expectations are far too high

To allow this feeble one the power to decide
If so they'll reap consequences most divine

They seem exhausted yet we push them ahead
The fire in their eyes is all but dead
We feed the masses their fading smiles
As we wait dissatisfied in the aisles

We have delivered a lackluster experience
We crafted a vacant hole
A life on parole
Maturity achieved far in advance
They never ever even stood a chance
We took them for granted, we knew all along
Sold the enchantment of what became their swan song

The fractured one is still trapped within this life
Despite having everything a person could like
The emptiness remains ever present
There's no remedy for the life that was spent

Beware the spotlight
Beware the spotlight

So, watch out what you wish for
Beware the spotlight
The omniscient gaze
Can't you see remains far too bright?

This voided star is all that is left
This vacuous idol's identity is now bereft