

S.O.S.

Crystal Ball

A lie too much, no more playing games
You're so vain, you'll go down in flames

You've lost your touch, but it's all the same
You're so mean, hate is what remains

The storm is coming, you ignored the signs
You've reached the end, so pay the fines

S.O.S.
You're calling for help
Now your life's a mess
It's time to confess

S.O.S.
But look who's to blame
No one to impress
So don't you digress
S.O.S.

You've got nowhere with your feeble gains
You've had your fill but failed to reach high plains

Out there somewhere, still you call me names
No cure for you, you'll find that sickness lames

The final warning, read between the lines
Your tower's falling, heed the signs