

## Record Deal

Diorama

Have these words ever had a meaning  
Trying to trick me into going on?  
As if there was a higher duty  
I've tried to add imagination  
I've tried to read between the muddled lines  
Without the genes to grasp the humour

I owe you not a single secret  
A swank tale from my universe  
To fashion yours  
A good will sign to tame the distance

I'm person a you're person b  
In a simulated mystery  
I'm person a you're person b  
In a never-ending play  
To the gallery

Opinions zombify intentions  
Opinions prattled ad infinitum  
The ever same revolving avalanche  
I'll stay the king of isolation  
My kingdom is trapped into a corrosive trance  
And everyday becomes a suicide

I'm person a you're person b  
In a simulated mystery  
I'm person a you're person b  
In a never-ending play  
To the gallery

I'm tired of it tired of it  
I'm tired of it tired of it

The same lines the same chords the same procedure as  
every year  
Give me a record deal and I will change the world  
Give me a record deal and I will change the world