

Roots

Dragged Under

Welcome to the fashion show
Fuck what you did to earn it, tell me who you know
Sign the contract so you can't leave us when you grow
We own you now, make no mistake
Better look them in the eye, do what they say, for your careers sake
Who do you think you are? Would you change everything about yourself just to
be a star
Pucker up just to get an audition, now here's a mint for all that ass you'll
be kissin'

We're going back to our old ways, everything was gold days
Where have they gone where are they?
Now we see that you're leading us along
To a place we don't belong
Put smiles on all the wrong faces
End up in all the wrong places
Now we see that you're leading us along
We're going back to our old ways

Let me remind you not to forget who we writin' these songs for
You're just a pawn on the industry the chess board
Navigatin' conversations leave the truth under your hat
If you say whats on your mind, boy they gon' remember that
We made you, we gave you a shot, we're the only friends you got
Now give us what we want, whether you like it or not
Write something to make me look good for the suits
Fuck music politics I'm going back to my roots

We're going back to our old ways, everything was gold days
Where have they gone where are they?
Now we see that you're leading us along
To a place we don't belong
Put smiles on all the wrong faces
End up in all the wrong places
Now we see that you're leading us along
We're going back to our old ways

Freedom is a feeling that I can't recall
Might as well be writing all my songs on a prison wall
Now I see past all the mirrors and smoke
I gave my whole life away with a pen stroke

Lining your pockets on the backs of the artists
Thrown away because my song never charted
You promised!
Glory and fame remember my name
But when it didn't work out I'm left with the shame
Of being, another washed up, has been, never was
Still the label got its cut like it always does
Lived a lifetime with your foot on my neck
Fuck a contract I'm taking back what life I have left

We're going back to our old ways, everything was gold days
Where have they gone where are they?
Now we see that you're leading us along
To a place we don't belong
Put smiles on all the wrong faces

End up in all the wrong places
Now we see that you're leading us along
We're going back to our old ways

We're going back to our old ways, everything was gold days
Where have they gone where are they?
Now we see that you're leading us along
We're going back to our old ways