

## Retail Value

elevantyseven

We're not out just to offend the world  
But somebody needs to make this known  
All of us are full of insincerity  
And none of us can admit we're wrong

I've been searching everywhere to find  
An explanation as to why  
I can't believe in me anymore

So sell your soul, trade in your innocence  
There's such a high demand for minds that live in ignorance  
We all gave in somewhere along the road  
To buying all the mediocrity that we were sold

Everyone is so afraid to die  
'Cause everyone believes in truth  
But nobody ever really thinks  
That what is right for them is right for you

And I just want an answer as to why  
No one can look me in the eye  
And say what they believe anymore