```
Stop distracting with your cheep-
snake talk of ticker tape parades
So cos you acting in these charming little two act tact charade
And maybe I will, maybe I wont
But I wanna see results
I hear my name called and
I'm sorry son your showing nearly zero results
You pour your drink too tall
Its hard to hide behind the fortress of its not my fault
No sense of do's, and a care for don'ts
But I wanna see results
I wanna see results
I swear its not my fault
Hey god complex hit me with your worst shot
Best not test these owl eyes
As we multiply in this perfectly spun web of glum and white lie
And no sense of surprise and I said
A sense of yes, no care for no
But I wanna see results
I wanna see results
I'm no hero by no default
But I swear that its not my fault
Hey god complex, hey god complex
I love you god complex, I love you god complex
(I wanna see results...)
```