

It's not paranoia, we all chose what to believe  
If you don't understand it, you're easy to deceive  
We pick our stories, no two tales are the same  
Follow the money, ignore the smoke, but look out for the flame

Cop a feel  
Make a deal  
Shit is all too real

Put your decency in storage or run it by the lord  
It's not a system, it's a funny game where lies are ignored  
I've got this anger but I don't know what to do  
It's not paranoia when it turns out to be true

Cop a feel  
Make a deal

Shit is all too real

When truth is of no consequence  
Learning's trumped by sheer pretense  
When greed, deceit and vanity meets  
Watch your back and count your teeth

Vanity before the fall  
Face first smack into the wall  
You don't care but will what still remains  
Ever be rebuilt again?

Is this the point the future changed  
And the new world order arranged?  
Who will pick up what you've gone and dropped?  
Will he succeed where you have flopped?