

Reap What You Sow

Powderfinger

Do you think I'd heed the advice
Of a fool who faked his way through life
For all your misguided modesty, yeah
You're the so rich, power, greed and deceit
Stretching out your story to size
Try to squeeze a new message
Out of every line
When you come to look into my eyes
You find nothing but disgust
And a disdain for your life, yeah

When the shadows fall on your life
Will your soul have the strength to support all your lies?
Yeah I'll tell you when I'll be satisfied
When your home truths crush you
Till you crumble and you die

Even if you climb the highest tree
Still gonna find you're looking up to me
I'll make my climb and do it easily
While you fiddle around with your fantasy
Oh, you gotta reap what you sow
Oh, but your seed won't grow
No

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Out of every line
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Who do you think you are?
You're the so rich, power
Greed and deceit
I gotta let it go
You gotta let me go