

Manipulate

Press to Meco

Approach the territory
Approach in envy
I'm counting on my hands
And talking quietly
This is the sense I've come to know
Forever wanting
Forever brings a feeling of longing

I'm not half the man that you expect me to be
A portrait of society that's bred to feed

The lonely have a code in words unspoken
The hungry have an ego
We're broken

I'm not half the man that you expect me to be
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On each and every little insecurity
On each and every one of your anxieties

Be careful of how much you give away
You make it easy to manipulate
If all you know, is all you know I know
It's all a show, a twisted play
Be careful of how much that you give away
You make it easy to manipulate
If all I know, is all I know you know
It's all a show, a twisted play
So can you break the cycle?

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