

# Caprice

Prong

Put me right through the ringer  
Run around with eyes on whatever

Cut me down to half of a member  
Mended back given no hope  
Scheming minds new intentions  
Leave it broke flat begging for more

You've made up your mind  
Whatever comes to your head  
Can never rely

Everything points to the wrong direction  
Everything leading to any early decline  
Can't take this any longer  
I'll tell you right now, hate's on the rise

Just can't deal with anymore wavering  
Can't fit into anymore lies  
Take your eyes to a brand new picture  
Reach for one more impulse buy

You've made up your mind  
Whatever comes to your head  
Can never rely on nothing

Oh, yeah, it's me the loser  
Oh, yeah, did everything wrong  
Go ahead with all your craving  
Go ahead yearn for more

You've made up your mind  
Whatever comes to your head  
Can never rely on nothing

Can never rely  
Can never rely  
Want to never rely