

Branded

The Tears

She sees the hungry cameras
She sees the magazines
She sees her full potential
In the stylish imagery

She simulates the poses
She imitates the dream
She turns the sacred pages
Pregnant with celebrities
Pregnant with celebrities

Oh, she is branded, oh, she is branded
And the words on her clothes spell out sadness
Branded, oh, she is branded
And the logos just spell out her sadness

She looks into the mirror
And back to the magazine
Compares herself to the model
Not her lack of symmetry

She simulates the poses
She imitates the dream
Page after page that shows
The imagery of jealousy
Oh, it's the imagery of jealousy

Oh, she is branded, oh, she is branded
And the words on her clothes spell out sadness
Branded, oh, she is branded
And the logos are spelling out sadness

Branded, obviously
Doing jobs we don't like to buy shits we don't need
Branded, oh, she is branded
And the logos are spelling out sadness
And the logos are spelling out sadness

She simulates the posers
She imitates the dream
Page after page that shows
The imagery of jealousy