

Seven Exodus

Tub Ring

You came at last, and your timing was impeccable your
role had not been cast
And you fit the mold you were perfect in most every way
a subject to behold
Now the news had broken through, and all of those
stories grew
We wondered if you're capable of all they say you do...
You
You

Early photos by assortment, all of this made you
important
We were given something new
Fantasies we're bound by wire, fiction told by your
desires
Story holes we fell into, but it's too late
Cause we're obsessed with you

You came at last, you gave a face to all the media that
left us quite aghast
And you filled a void, and your musings filled the
broadcast air for all to be enjoyed
Soon we all were moving on
One last look and you were gone
Your future may hold many things, but all of us we're
through with you

You came at last, and before you had a chance to speak
your time already passed
Bottom line appease the sponsors take a hold and sell
the monster
Innocence we hardly knew
Stories to add fuel to fires, in the end they'll call
you liar
But the truth is we're all glad for you