

Oceansize

"Paper Champion"

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hear this a name sell be the tolling of the iron bell
that will render me all the prize
it will cut these doubts right down to size
and without this thing without the drive
just to make you see how i am striving to make a fist
a voice if could just make you hear make this all right
and i'm still still calling
still still still calling

severed tongues and glowing eyes
in a threat that comes as no surprise
an expose of pearly lies for our paper hero open wide
soon to be rendered obsolete
all you have belongs to me
glamour pigs media whores
let blood run like a water fall

toothy grins and limp handshakes
and prey to god your soul they take
now we're done cheering your name (i'll sell you out)
we're done cheering your name (i'll sell you out)
we're done cheering your name (i'll sell you out)

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