Sacred Reich "Product"

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I'm tired of the games we play I'm cashing in my chips today And while I have my sanity I'm taking what is close to me I still have my integrity My honor and my pride These are things you cannot take So don't waste your time I'm tires of things I wouldn't do I'm tired of things I wouldn't say I'm tires of all the pleasantries It's all a part of the game we play

Now I see

I cannot be what isn't me

Now I know

I'm not part of the bigger show

Now I feel

The person I am is truly real

So to you

I have revealed my basic truth

A trying thing this life we lead

Some obscured reality

A constant fight for privacy

To preserve my sanity

What you've got's not what you see

Perspectives change from you to me

Is this what your trying to be

A mirror of society once inside the looking glass

Colors fade so very fast

Who are you, do you know

Or just a face for the freakshow

Now I see

I cannot be what isn't me

Now I know

I'm not part of the bigger show

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The person I am is truly real

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To preserve my sanity What you've got's not what you see Perspectives change from you to me Is this what your trying to be A mirror of society once inside the looking glass Colors fade so very fast Who are you, do you know Or just a face for the freakshow Now I see I cannot be what isn't me Now I know I'm not part of the bigger show Now I feel The person I am is truly real So to you I have revealed my basic truth

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