

Stephen Simmonds

"Goodwill"

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It's all about cash and the right connections
Where did love go, on the payroll, nothing's holy now
Then you worry about class and your skin complexion
Save your own ass, kill the outcast, winner's all that counts

I ain't got no looks, I ain't got no money
But my will is good, my heart is this strong
If love was all it took, I'd shine and make it sunny
Turn the evil good, from here and now on

It's stronger than steel that old self-addiction
Who will love me if I'm ugly? I'll be left behind
Ain't nobody want real, it's a world of fiction
I'm kind of blurry, but don't you worry, we gonna be alright

Cus I ain't got no looks...

There's far to many egos out there
I'm just trying to equalize
Life can be a fucking nightmare
I'm just trying to improvise

I don't know why I'm telling you this
I guess they call it therapy
And every-time my hope is hopeless
Keep giving me the air to breathe yeah..

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