

## S.O.S.

### Crystal Ball

A lie too much, no more playing games  
You're so vain, you'll go down in flames

You've lost your touch, but it's all the same  
You're so mean, hate is what remains

The storm is coming, you ignored the signs  
You've reached the end, so pay the fines

S.O.S.  
You're calling for help  
Now your life's a mess  
It's time to confess

S.O.S.  
But look who's to blame  
No one to impress  
So don't you digress  
S.O.S.

You've got nowhere with your feeble gains  
You've had your fill but failed to reach high plains

Out there somewhere, still you call me names  
No cure for you, you'll find that sickness lames

The final warning, read between the lines  
Your tower's falling, heed the signs