

Scratching of the surface, to self-redemption  
Every sinner's calling, to bathe in forgiveness  
Confess to man, to pardon what you have done  
A higher place above where all transgression is gone  
Not all commandments broken are from the pious  
Bowling to the altar of the public's estimation

Perpetrators to be shamed, ostracized existence  
Force out of the spotlight, time to beg visibly  
Purged of the crisis, claiming to recognize  
Time served in rehab, arise in new-found glory

Clearly caught red-handed, before the mob takes action  
Bowling down to Oprah clearly the best decision  
Provided that you kiss the ring, make the payment in full  
Cleansed of wrongdoing, newly earned protections

Armor of apology  
Bow down to dogma  
Paid absolution  
What the fuck?

Misled, inflated, busted  
Time to learn your place  
Circle the wagons, initiate  
Judged by your own

Elites that bow down to their peers, in convincing status  
Racist, junkie, selfish, dummy; diminishing apparatus  
Discerning citizenry performing obligatory duty  
Judgements made in back-  
stabbing ways, makes for traitorous company  
Busted for any sins that reflect on the sophisticate's conduct  
Made an example for engrossed public's narrow focus

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Circle the wagons, initiate  
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Celebrity and fame the industry built on envy  
Disgraced now disappear, then return to the aristocracy