

## Confessions

## Embodiment

call me consumer  
the entertainment hunter  
i bit the hook  
that i will never be good enough  
i'm catching up to those around me  
secure my uniform  
babbet, i could use a kiss  
they said i'm insecure  
there's nothing new under the sun  
fall in line, fall in line  
believe the lie in hair clubs, fashion, gyms, cleansers and creams  
one day we'll be the status quo  
there's nothing new under the sun