

Idol

Matt Costa

Come get what you deserve
Rolled up in your shirt
Yellow's blowin' heat
Purple takes a seat

So carry it slow
To the rattle of your rhythm and bones
As the rising slope
Pays you back, you will know

You are not an idol
You will soon find out what you've become

Washing out what's yours and mine
You're a part of a larger life line
See what you see not what you want to
See what you see not what you want to

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