

If reality was an ocean you're a puddle
If it was all about your clothes then you'll be king
But you gotta understand there is a struggle between doing what
you want
And doing your own thing

Carry on your fake parade on your road of masquerade
Ride the waves of vanity off the shores of sanity
Curse your man upon the sea
Waste your life of victory
Your land your act your show it burns
As your lonely world it turns

Life's not an act you only get one chance
And it's too short to sit and watch you dance
There's hope for you, you just gotta know
What's deep inside and written on your soul

So get real and show who you are
Just listen darling dear and you'll go far
Tune your ear and listen to what I say
There's hope for you if you turn the other way

Wake up its more than what you see
Wake up stop your vanity
Wake up you're reaping what you sow
Wake up you're fake and we all know