I think I'm gonna be sick,
If you speak another word,
I don't mean to be absurd,
It's just how I feel right now.
You don't think we understand but,
I get it, we get it, you get it,
So just get it over with.
Did you know that,
When you some around,
No one makes a sound,
Because you took the floor,
When I speak,
All your anxiety,
Gets the best of me,
You're like an open sore.

Soar above your audience, And try and take a second glance, Another view might show you what, Your problem is, I think its arrogance.

Walk away,
Before I get the guts to say,
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
"You're all the rage"
Before you throw the line,
I hope you realize,
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
I'll watch my step,
If you drop another name.

I'll never forget, What said to me that day, Pushing everyone away, As you tried to make your point, Point received you are a fraud, But you said it, Regret it, Forget it, It always end this way. Before we met, I knew narcissism, But I guess I didn't You gave it it's name, I know the truth, Isn't always easy, But your "honesty", Is like an open sore.

Soar above your audience, And try and take a second glance, Another view might show you what, Your problem is, I think its arrogance. Walk away,
Before I get the guts to say,
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
"You're all the rage"
Before you throw the line,
I hope you realize,
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
I'll watch my step,
If you drop another name.

Walk away, (walk away)
Before I get the guts to say, (say)
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
"You're all the rage"
Before you throw the line,
I hope you realize,
That this is an addiction,
Whoa oh,
I'll watch my step,
If you drop another name.
If you drop another name.
If you drop another name