

You keep on sayin' that you want to know me  
but you never show me your true self.  
How can you ever expect someone else to know you  
when all you're going to do is just pretend  
you're someone else?  
You keep on sayin' that you want to show me that you're really  
different,  
but you're just the same.  
If you're really mindless, then there is no way that I can win,  
maybe  
you're just one of them, or maybe it's just a game.  
You lie to yourself and remain alone.  
I'm not exactly sure of your motivation.  
I'm not exactly sure what you're tryin' to do.  
All I'm really sure is that you're not too impressive  
and you're wearing a mask that I can't see through.  
Maybe you're not looking for acceptance,  
maybe you're striving for something more.  
If it's status that you lust then why try to be one of us?  
You're someone we'll never trust 'cause  
we know the score.