

## Superstar

Cold

I don't listen much to reason  
Everybody wants to be here  
Santa Claus has lost his mind  
Easter Bunny's not a rabbit  
Tricks are made for kids until  
Pseudo-psycho man tells you to fly  
Everyone just ran around just playing games  
With anti-socials no one ever taught you how  
To fall  
I don't listen much to reason everyone's a  
Fucking psycho no one ever taught you how to call

Take it off and shoot it up and show me how  
Ya used to fly  
Take it off and shoot up and show me how  
Ya used to die  
Everyone around you superstar  
They can mother fuckin die

I don't give a damn 'bout what you think  
All the pseudo-psychos hippies always stink  
No one else here brought up questions till you flied  
No one gave you any sex until you cried  
Trying to be a superstar

Superstars lie