

## Words For Hire

Dragged Under

Blankly I stare  
Pulling out my hair  
The harder I think the more I fear  
You'll figure me out, I'm insincere

And now the words I say  
Just fill the empty space  
The fake I am on page  
It's written on my face

Uninspired  
How do all the right words come out Wrong?  
As required  
Write another lie, they sing along  
All we want is all you've got to give!  
Words for hire  
No I can't fake this  
No I can't fake this for long

The only reason I write anything  
Is so you can come here  
And then scream it at me  
Obviously poetic  
But so apathetic  
It's not my aesthetic  
Composing cosmetics

And now the words I say  
Just fill the empty space  
Don't know what I stand for  
Can't seem to find my place

Uninspired  
How do all the right words come out Wrong?  
As required  
Write another lie, they sing along  
All we want is all you've got to give!  
Words for hire  
No I can't fake this  
No I can't fake this for long

Waiting for me to bleed on the page  
Won't matter if it's true  
As long as it's on paper  
I can rope you in  
And sell it to you

Uninspired  
As required

Uninspired  
How do all the right words come out Wrong?  
As required  
Write another lie, they sing along  
All we want is all you've got to give!  
Words for hire  
No I can't fake this

No I can't fake this for long