Imposter

DRAIN

Imitation is the lowest form of flattery

I stay true to you
True to my world
True to myself
And I never gave a fuck about being cool
Or anything else

I know what's best for me
Even when I'm wrong
And you can beat me down for the way I think
But I'll never fucking respect you

I don't know who you are
I can't recognize you anymore

Sick of watching everyone
Try to be everything but themselves
You think you've gotta prove what?
Something to who?

Imposter

The little buzz that you got
Went straight to your head
It's easy being down to earth but you never learned that shit

You're a kook
You try too hard to be something you're not

Now I see you there
You're a stranger to yourself
I march to the beat of my own fuckin' drum

Sick of watching everyone
Try to be everything but themselves
You think you've got to prove what?
Something to who?

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