A beat-down accusation

To a once relaxed sensation

A fool comes just as phony

As the world it believes around

Yet as I fret, I won't forget
That my heroes never listened
to the words held all around us that are
Strictly for the birds
That feed on the fake

Can't the world see?
Those who stand alone
Don't know what to take

Can't the world see like me?

The Only Thing he cares about Has left him out to dry A line for every broken time Is what he had to try

Yet as I fret, I won't forget
That my heroes never listened
To the words held all around us that are
Strictly for the birds
That feed on the fake

Can't the world see?
Those who stand alone
Don't know what to take

Can't the world see like me?

Strictly for the birds That feed on the fake

Those who stand alone Don't know what to take

Strictly for the birds That feed on the fake

Those who stand alone Don't know what to take

Can't the world see?