

Doppelgänger

Ethan Bortnick

I used to talk a big game
I was a slave to the fame
I used to be judgmental
Now I judge the judgmental

Packin heat, it's the wild wild west
Behind the screen, I got all the time to flex
No one with keys to my psyche
But everyone today is just like me

One by one we drop like flies
Praise the realm that blurs real life
Ideal versions of ourselves
Locking us in prison cells

Dressed to depress
Upload photo evidence
Let's find you something distracting
And feed you reactions

Why you so tense, why you so tense, why you so tense
Rid of my friends, rid of my friends

Packin heat, and I'm running from the law
Behind the screen, slinging guns and agitprop
No one with keys to my psyche
But everyone today is just like me

One by one we drop like flies
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We can't live with ourselves
We can't live with ourselves