

Losing for Real

Faderhead

("Listen you fuckers, you screwheads. Here is a man that would not take it anymore, a man who stood up against the scum, the cunts, the dogs, the filth, the shit. Here is someone who stood up.")

Why are you using my name, son?
Why are you trying to walk inside my shoes?
Why are you part of the shame, son?
Why can't you find what you own?
And be alive for once?

You fucked up caterpillar
Screaming my name
You're a like a steroid crazed bodybuilder
Thin-skinned and vain
You got the "little local DJ"-feel
Waiting for a record deal
And you are losing for real

("Listen you fuckers, you screwheads. Here is someone who stood up.")

Why are you wearing your mask, girl?
Why are you trying to tell me what you are?
Why are you dancing today, girl?
Why can't you see that you're dead?
But shooting for the stars?

You fucked up caterpillar
Screaming my name
You're a like a steroid crazed bodybuilder
Thin-skinned and vain
You're just a done deal, mass-appeal
Rounder than a spinning wheel
And you are losing for real

You fucked up caterpillar
Screaming my name
You're a like a steroid crazed bodybuilder
Thin-skinned and vain
You're just a snack meal, little fill
Pounding till I got you killed
And you are losing for real

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