

# Tryhard

Fox Stevenson

(Build your walls, advertise on them)  
(Can't get in, can't get out from them)  
(Build your walls, advertise on them)  
(Can't get in, can't get out from them)

Yeah!

Could've been, could've been, but a swing and a miss put me down on my knees  
Should've seen, should've seen the extent of relentless pursuit for a dream  
Probably, probably should try make peace with my naivety  
But it's hard sometimes I'm still tryna work out why

Yeah, it's seeming to me there's playbook I neglected to read  
When I see somebody with the spark I lost, it's hard to believe  
Like the gleam and the sheen when you enter a room, they all know what I mean  
But for all those eyes, all behold a different sight

Oh, the irony  
You're never seen quite how you're trying to be  
For sure it gets to me, but  
Don't worry I can worry silently

And if I get another chance then I won't miss  
I got a little response saved up for this  
A little skeleton key, all-purpose fix  
'Cause if you're tryna show the king for what he is  
Tryhard  
Tryhard  
Tryhard  
Tryhard, yeah, yeah

When did we make the deal for fully forsaking truth for belief  
In a world like that you'll only find in truth in what you perceive  
In fact, does that mean personality is like mystery meat (eugh)  
Chew it through, who do you think I am to you?

It's easy to see there's a foolproof way if you want to succeed  
Tell everybody of grand achievements and absent defeats  
And especially shout anyone else down when they try speak  
Build your walls, advertise on them

Oh, it's hard to miss  
Each time we talk you're looking for profit  
For sure I'm prepared for it  
But honestly I'm pretty over this  
Over this  
Over this  
Over this

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I'm tired of pretending that it ain't how it is  
Conversation ain't a competition to win  
Sometimes I just wanna talk about what I like  
Instead of turning friendships into fights to survive

Build your walls, advertise on them  
Can't get in, can't get out from them  
Build your walls, advertise on them  
Well aren't you sick of being sold

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