Nobody Wins

Gatsby's American Dream

Subtract the greed that spurs you on and there's no room for the em in your shitty scene. Feeding on a carcass to sustain a following. Nobody wins. You want it all and you spoil it for nothing. The Scene is dying. You bleed it dry. You'll get what you want. You feed on us, but you're so wrong. Now running out of fue who worships you. You persecute you. The music fails you. Who hails you? The royalty of a shitty scene. It's a joke you can keep it.