

You are a visitor with no claim  
It must be offered for you to remain  
You are welcome but don't overstay  
Don't forget we can will you away

Concession given, optic driven  
Illusion superseding something real  
Is it authentic, or purely aesthetic?  
We're all waiting for the big reveal  
Fuck  
You

You fucking reek of conceit  
Desperately you seek in vein (you're outta place)  
Pandering for selfish gain (always in my way)  
Pedestrian with no claim (You're outta place)  
You burn yourself at the stake

Concession given, optic driven  
Illusion superseding something real  
Is it authentic, or purely aesthetic?  
We're all waiting for the big, big reveal

The gulf between what you are with others and what you are alone. The vertigo and the constant hunger to be exposed. Every inflection and every gesture a lie.

Don't forget your fucking place, ha