

## Dear Old Fame

Hardcore Superstar

And I travelled around to educate myself  
Stand up straight I'm easy to persuade  
It's all so numb, I can't feel no more  
Miss you my friend, pinch me again  
The present time isn't like past times  
Neon lights instead of laughing crimes

I struggled so hard and took it quite far  
But all that shows on my hands are scars  
Stand up straight, no need to look in my eyes

Still miss you my friend, don't hurt me again  
Dear old fame damn don't you pretend  
It's all so numb, I can't feel no more

Stretch my tolerance  
Act like a man, it's all bullshit when it comes to the  
end

Dear old Stockholm  
Can't you feel the loving that I send?  
Fame, all the money  
It's all bullshit when it comes to the end  
Dear old Stockholm  
Made a place in my mind

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Violent ground and amusement sound  
Mutual partners, weaknesses to be found  
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