Those words on the shelf Not giving me any help at all Disguise d as my quide Won't lead me anywhere

Dictate what to feel They're trying to make it all look real As if I don't know What you're trying

to do Every page That I'm turning It's my face that will turn w ith it Couldn't stand me The bare

sight of me Cause I'm living the opposite First page 'til the l ast The art of brainwashing at it's

best Try to hypnotize They want me paralyzed The life that's portrayed The styles that they want

me to embrace They're out of this world Have to get them out of
my face Page one Not a description

of me Page two It's someone else that I see Page three I will n ot read this and weep I'm choosing

my own direction I will write my own damn manifest Page four H ypnotized Page five Paralyzed Page six - Idolized