

What's Wrong?

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What's wrong?
What's the matter?
You've been talking too long and now you've given yourself it all to do
You're getting fatter
So's the head of this persona that you're trying to pass off as you
You never did the prep or took the step
Just pictures that you posted as you boasted on your Instagram
And when it comes down to the action, can't provide the satisfaction
Punters think you're part of the scam

While everyone around you
Seems to find it easy
Everything you're sayin'
All seems so worn and sleazy
So you lie
To yourself again
Yes you lie
For another night in the lion's den

What's wrong?
Where you going?
Moving onto something new and what there's loads of demand for
Still, you're all knowing
And now you're changing all your views and everything that you stand for
Again you'll make a mess and won't confess to any kind of blame
Against your name and take no shame in it
And though you've never had the passion; ever chancing on the fashion
Hoping to find some fame in it

Well this time everybody
Seems to look right through you
You're never original just
Do what the websites say to
And lie
To yourself again
Yes you lie
For another night in the lion's den

You say a night with the lions is where it's at
Truth be told, I think you're more of a tabby cat
You've done well to get this far
And still you're hating on the others who are setting the bar

What's wrong?
What's the matter?
Take the lesson, stop the messing finish something you start for once
Batteries getting flatter
Leave the marketing behind and put your heart in the art for once