

Where do you get off wanting the royal treatment? Who put you on your pedestal? I'll tell you who, the kids did! They created you, and how do you repay them? With your snotty looks and your catchy hooks and your rock star image. They created you, and how do you repay them? With some words of truth to guide them through your mind manipulation. But when the time comes to back up what you say, will you run away? I'd bet all I had on it. That's what I said, I'd bet it all. We're all singing along to the same tune just like you. Big deal, you wrote it, but you don't promote it. YOU DON'T PROMOTE IT! It may sound cliché. I don't care. I've seen the way you cheat at all the games you play. Misuse trust to get what you want it's so easy to believe you. Cause you're in a band with a mic in your hand and everybody wants to be you. Well I won't try to. because I don't want to. When the time comes to back up what I say. I won't run away. Run away from you, run away from this, Because it means more to me. We're all singing along to the same tune, just like you. Big deal, we wrote it....Now it's time to promote it. Remember, we're all in this together. I gotta know! What could it be that makes you unhappy? Is it the world that you see, or the world that can't see you?