You swore to several people that you know you just don't know They pay more attention to press than soul When I hear your voice it almost makes me crawl out numb That's when I know I'm still alive

I know that you want to know it all But you hope that no one notices you don't

Sometimes its hard to seperate all the fakes and all the phonie s

The slick dogs from all the ponies

If you see me in the middle of the room and I just can't seem to smile

Know I'm just somewhere else for a while

I know that you want to know it all but you hope that no one notices you don't

Surround yourself with people that you know you just don't know They pay more attention to press than soul
And all the time I just sit and fill just getting by
Reminds me of just you wasting time

I know that you want to know it all but you hope that no one notices you don't (I just wanna tell them to fuck up?)