

Hey, you're a Rockstar?
The shit that rolls off of your tongue
Well it's a shame that your ego
Can't be killed now 'cause I'd have it hung

I'm hearing what you say
But I don't give a fuck
You're living off the ones ya love
By saying it's not good enough
You're greyer than grey
You're nothing anyway

You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway
You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway

Hey, where's your record?
Where does this genius hide?
You've got a lot of opinions
But your talent got washed up in the tide

You're living half a lie
You better check your pulse
'Cause rumour is you're dead inside
I don't see much behind your eyes
You're greyer than grey
You're nothing anyway

You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway
You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway

You're living like you're sitting on top
You're still some miles away
But I'll take joy in watching you drop
Come on, come on, come on

I'm hearing what you say
I still don't give a fuck
You're living off the ones ya love
By saying it's not good enough
You're greyer than grey
You're nothing anyway

You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway
You're not my brother
You never mattered anyway