

Fake

RedHook

Do unto another
What you say is just a cover
When you do unto another
Motherfucker you're a fake

Look I wonder how the story goes?
Turn another page, another chapter
Fact is I'm tryna read your face
But your eyes belie the benign smile
Your teeth so white
The shine hides the lies
Red paint covers your hands
I can't stand when I can't understand
The demands you ran
Started as a fan
But the tales that were written
Turned from smitten to disgust
And there will be no more discussion
Got my finger on the button
Hey!

Oh what a shame now
Used to watch your show
And you're to blame now
You just couldn't let it go

And there's no water flowing under the bridge
Now you've drummed up another rhythm but you've taken the beat
Watch who you step on when the world's at your feet
Now you've drummed up another rhythm but you've taken the beat

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Now the fantasy is broken
Got me chokin' on my apologies (cheque please!)
Thanks for nothing, I'll be going
Mr. Nice Guy
Oh my
What a surprise
Was a mime the whole time
Beta master of disguise
Cosplay wokeness like every day is Comic Con
And now you're telling us to fucking sing along
Big deal - but it ain't no thing compared to your ego, amigo
You're in you're own league - go!

Oh what a shame now
True colours shining through
And you're to blame now
I never wanna be like you

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