

## Pictures & Computers (I'm Not Superman)

Scott Weiland

When I'm alone the world's at bay  
Keeping them still as I slip away  
But I'm not superman and I'm not every man  
Have I done the best that I can to generate 'cause I still hate

To revel around and terrorize or sympathize and populate  
'Cause I'm just every man who once was a stronger man  
Who let the queen of his land burn off his cape  
Now he just waits

Oh, let me be, you take a step and squash on everything  
Your holy water won't clean those Jimmy Choo's  
You wear those shoes and then you run around all night

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Pictures and computers and your broken lies  
Can't you feel it, breathe it? Scent of lies  
Run around in coffee bars, you're dressed to thrill  
I bet you'd love to kill on your way home from Hyde