

# Fake As The Grass

Songer

Our generation reads thoughts not facts, that's a fact you can think about it, matter of fact  
Our generation only validates opinions if they're retweeted, if they're not no need to think about it  
Just keep your thumb moving, one in four are adverts your brother or your dad search preferring not to think about it  
Now it's fucking up your brain and they know it, but you'll never see campaigns to stop money rules the world and they can't let the people think about it  
Wanna kill me off then kill me off then, top 10% of every non misleading top ten  
Talkative in lessons, tell the teachers do their job then, that's how I build a wooden box but how I making guap then?  
Paranoia tells me I'll get killed for my material, talk about my girl instead she's acting like my steering wheel hoping that she hears them all  
I give her spoon and then I eat her in the morning she's my little bowl of cereal  
My phone is never off silent, I grab two maggies from the off license, drink them in complete silence face to face with photo frames  
Even on the coldest days I'm sorry for these circumstances, people moving mad, they don't know no shame

That's my bro this ain't no media trend, see I struggle seeing pictures so I speak with a pen  
And you people never stress you'll never see him again, and it's hard to stay two metres when you're grieving a friend  
See my twitter feed is feeling like a race war, all got different views we need to say them face to face more  
When you move with hate, see it seems to fuel the hate more, influencers only influence the shit they're paid for  
So far from where I wanna be, but I don't wanna lose the old version, try cheer up my people to stop the soul hurting  
There's something about the feeling when I'm making you laugh, but when I stand on astro I'm as fake as the grass  
Don't worry that you're hurting man I'm feeling it too, that's why I'm only listening to rhythm and blues  
It's like it's only them that keep on spitting the truth, so miss me with the nonsense when I'm billing a zoot  
I ain't stress about the if cause it's a matter of when, I'm about to roll the whole world a spliff because it's happened again  
The planet keeps on making sure my happiness ends, about to drop a project then I'm bouncing again

If it ain't the cold side of the cover I can't sleep  
Wanna use the dark side of my knowledge my heart's deep

I've been thinking that the world is a mess for the whole week  
I just keep myself to myself and I don't speak  
If it ain't the cold side of the cover I can't sleep  
Wanna use the dark side of my knowledge my heart's deep  
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