

Cover Girl

The Ongoing Concept

Hey kids! Gather around, I want to tell you something
Come on, clap your hands, here we go
Clap, clap, 1, 2, 3, 4

Stop being the print and start being the painting
I'll never look at this as if it's a game again
Copies of copies, when did distinction become a sin?
With conformity let's see how far we can walk in someone else's shoes
Because their success is our success
To what, to what ending?
With them you rise, and with them you fall
Without them you are lost

How does it feel to be responsible for being pollution?
(What's that?) How does it feel to be responsible for being pollution?
Let's make noise pollution
But you still claim to be original
I've seen your kind before
You justify your fakeness by making false claims about your sound and
Who you are
Who you are

To what, to what ending?
I've seen so many like you before
That's all you'll be unless you...
Stop being the print of someone else's painting
Stop being the print, stop being the print, stop being the print

Stop being the print of someone else's painting
It's time that you forgot about copycats and chasing tails
Stop being the print of someone else's painting
Because in the end you'll amount to be a, a kid without a brush
No one in this generation has any originality
No one is trying and we're all becoming (with conformity all you will
Amount to be is)

Lazy!
We're all lazy!
Don't copy instead of create

To what ending, to what ending now?
You've abused the system and made this a mess
And I can't help but be bitter

Stop being the print of someone else's painting
It's time that you forgot about copycats and chasing tails
Stop being the print of someone else's painting
Because in the end you'll amount to be a, a kid without a brush

Stop being the print of someone else's painting
There's no room for copycats and chasing tails
Oh, no one is being anything in this generation
Don't be that kid
Don't be that kid without the brush

When I was a young boy, my mamma said to me
"Son, don't be like the other boys. Just follow your own feet"

I said, "Mamma, don't you be afraid. Don't worry about a thing
Because when I grow up I'm gonna be an artist and not a cover girl"
I said, don't be the print of someone else's painting
Don't be the print of someone else's painting
Don't be the print of someone else's painting
Stop being the print, stop being the print, start being the painting