

Hypocrite

Tura Satana

straight from the city of angels another fist full of anger keep
ping one in the chamber deal with the rage i
feel inside built up the guilt hypocritical suicide say another
lie while i pretend i don't hear the so called
truth while i'm living in fear that i won't be found drown in t
he bullshit... cuz i don't wanna be a hypocrite

and the mirror tells me lies looking in my own eyes personality
shifts and splits but i don't wanna be a... say
what you want try to call yourself a friend go with the flow ju
mp on that ride go with the trend to my face-say
you think the world of me but behind my back your jealousy inse
curity of who you are it starts to show
inferiority complex only you know but the mirror tells what you
r mouth won't i use to think that i knew you...
but i don't! don't, i don't... and never did.
and the mirror tells me lies looking in my own eyes personality
shifts and splits but i don't wanna be a... and my mind it wond
ers why knowing that i can't cry stomach aches and makes me sic
k cuz i'm a fucking hypocrite

[repeat the 2nd verse]

you keep fillin my mind with your bullshit [3x's]

time to deal with the hypocrite... BITCH!