

## Dead Wrong

### All That Remains

Here we go

You assume that you're my best friend  
No life, just consume what you attach to  
Failure, now hang on others and try to fill the hollow

Pathetic, weak, laughable  
You live to follow wantless admiration  
Shameless you dig for status, on your knees crawl

Validation becomes an all consuming goal  
Intruding nature, demanding one to play the roll

You're not worth my time  
Ya damn hanger on  
You've got a long way to go  
You're still dead wrong

Now dot the map, bring the gifts you offer  
As a payment for your audience  
Stand up worship bow down to your knees  
Intrenched within a culture that exploits the offers  
Relish in the excess  
Pathetic your punishment we must endure

Validation becomes an all consuming goal  
Intruding nature, demanding one to play the roll

You're not worth my time  
Ya damn hanger on  
You've got a long way to go  
You're still dead wrong

You know that trust can not be bought  
And still know doubt of your return  
You can't pretend to know my heart  
And no we're not of the same cloth

You're not worth my time  
Ya damn hanger on  
You've got a long way to go  
You're still dead wrong