When I see you there facing your rival To everyone it's clear you're in denial And now it's come to this I thought it never would

Now I see you here facing your rival

And you're stuck!

And you're stuck!

Elimination time pending survival
And when it comes to pricks, you take the title
You'll have to suck it up
Suck it up
Don't you look at me, I'm not your rival
Just stop!
Just stop!

You're faking, you're faking You're faking, faking Faking, faking

You find yourself in the same situation
When will you learn to avoid mutilation?
You've missed again and there's no telling
When you will recover from this one, it's a big deal
You're dead inside is a minor understatement
More like guts scraped on the edge of the pavement
Tiny words, tiny thoughts, things that make you fear
You play dead, but we know that you're faking it

Faking, faking, faking Faking, faking, faking Faking, faking, faking Faking