

Game Of The Lane

Barcode

This one goes out to all reality starfuckers and wannabes
The sick and twisted twenty four seven three hundred and sixty
five worldwide exhibitionists
The pathetic need to confess guys
The rebuild my ugly body girls

The way too mentally deranged to find a partner by myself moron
s
Motherfucking blastaways
I'm sick of it, take me away
Don't give a shit about what I gotta do, as long I'm paid

Rule me, fool me, use me, abuse me
Push me way too far
Want to see my face all over the place
I want to be a star

Game for fame
Game of lame
Real time destiny
Riding high

Riding prime time
Keep the tape rolling, pass me the mike
Give it a try
Expose every weakness, confession unveiled

Turn my inside out
A ridiculed fool who will claim to be cool
And I'll be acting proud
Say goodbye to dignity

Lose it all in the game for fame
Farewell to integrity
All it takes is the mind of the lame
Reality game

Game of the lame
Insane