

# Game Of The Lame

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