

# Yesterday's News

Dreamtale

What is the matter with you?  
What the hell you think you do?  
Everyone can see you trough

You act like a holy savior  
Somehow some damn superior  
Oh! What a strange behavior

How does it feel to be so damn, self-satisfied?  
What does it take to get your feet on the ground?

You're so lame with your fame  
No one can ever take you for real  
You and your friends ain't more than yesterday's news

The smell of green will always turn your nose  
And that ain't right to those who have put their faith in you  
You're yesterday's news

On the way to stardom, fortune and fame  
Breaking promise is this the name of the game  
Like a spineless, crave fool  
No one's gonna trust in you

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