

Fake

Fit For Rivals

Love! It's just a male production,
And Everybody's worried
About fatal attraction,
And I, I can't figure it out

So tell me how does it feel

All your lies
They're just a scripted routine
And they are just a cunning way
To get you what you need

And I, I got to figured out
So tell me how does it feel
To be a piece of shit
It's all you and your speech

Nothing is the way
You ever meant to be
And now,
Now I know I've had enough

So tell me how does it feel

Fake!
How do you live yourself?
So fake that I can't take
How do you live yourself?

Oh, you're so cold
So tell me what's your objective
I know you're up to something
Cause your method is effecting

And I, I've got you figured out
So tell me how does it feel
You're wicked lie

It's two part perspective
And everybody everywhere
It's time to get him
And now,
Now I know I've had enough

So tell me how does it feel to feel nothing
Tell me how does it feel

Fake!
How do you live yourself?
So fake that I can't take
How do you live yourself?
So fake...

How do you live yourself so...?

Try to blend in with the timeless teen
Girl you getting tricked with a magazine

Just another immataion with a wannabe

You'll never
You'll never
You'll never ever fool love
Yeah!

Yeah!!

Fake...
How do you live yourself so...?

Fake!
How do you live yourself?
So fake that I can't take
How do you live yourself so...?

Fake!
How do you live yourself?
So fake that I can't take
How do you live yourself so fake?