

If reality was an ocean you're a puddle  
If it was all about your clothes then you'll be king  
But you gotta understand there is a struggle between doing what  
you want  
And doing your own thing

Carry on your fake parade on your road of masquerade  
Ride the waves of vanity off the shores of sanity  
Curse your man upon the sea  
Waste your life of victory  
Your land your act your show it burns  
As your lonely world it turns

Life's not an act you only get one chance  
And it's too short to sit and watch you dance  
There's hope for you, you just gotta know  
What's deep inside and written on your soul

So get real and show who you are  
Just listen darling dear and you'll go far  
Tune your ear and listen to what I say  
There's hope for you if you turn the other way

Wake up its more than what you see  
Wake up stop your vanity  
Wake up you're reaping what you sow  
Wake up you're fake and we all know