

This Song Is About You

Kill Your Idols

Your ears are like radar, for one specific sound. The latest piece of gossip that's been going round. You just can't wait to catch it and go around spreading junk. I couldn't care less, you're such a fucking punk. You never tell the story the way it's told to you, exaggerate, incriminate, that's what you like to do. The day is gonna come, when you'll go too far, and be exposed in public for the asshole that you are. Gossip, gossip, spread your lies. Capturing the public eye. So insecure about yourself, so try to put down someone else. Your voice is like a fishwife at every fucking show. As soon as you've got dirt, everyone must know. You've got a lot of nerve. What makes you so great? Don't want to hear your gossip cause it fills me up with hate. I get so fucking angry when I see you in the crowd. I always hear you clearly cause you talk so damn loud. Shut your big mouth before we shut it up for you and then everyone will laugh, finally laugh at you. Gossip, gossip, spread your lies. Capturing the public eye. So insecure about yourself, so try to put down someone else. Your voice is like a fishwife at every fucking show. As soon as you've got dirt, everyone must know. You've got a lot of nerve. What makes you so great? Don't want to hear your gossip cause it fills me up with hate!