Welcome to the world of A man so insecure a man so weak The same man who refuses to open up His empty black eyes This man is just the product of himself Not the people he continues to blame He's making his rounds most every day Destroying everything that steps in his way Some say he'll never change, He'll always stay the same But we still love him the same And we'll remember his name. No one's gonna win So we might as well throw the towel in And give up cause the Corrupt just seem to take the prize No one is a product of the things that surround them They're just looking for something to place the blame on If they've ever experienced a hint of the truth It's their responsibility to act upon it. Nice guys, they finish last It may be sad, but it's the truth If you wanna make it through You've got to break a heart or two. When he's sitting at the top of the world He's not as simple as we thought he was, is he? When he reaches all that fortune and fame He will realize he's got nobody left to blame. I know better than this I've seen human, this isn't it I know better than this There is nothing you can relive When he's sitting at the top of the world He's not as simple as we thought he was, is he? When he reaches all that fortune and fame He will realize he's got nobody left to blame. He's got nobody left to blame