

# Hypocrite

## Manhole

Straight from the city of angels another fist full of anger keep  
ping one in the chamber deal with the rage i  
feel inside built up the guilt hypocritical suicide say another  
lie while i pretend i don't hear the so called  
truth while i'm living in fear that i won't be found drown in t  
he bullshit... cuz i don't wanna be a hypocrite  
and the mirror tells me lies looking in my own eyes personality  
shifts and splits but i don't wanna be a... say  
what you want try to call yourself a friend go with the flow ju  
mp on that ride go with the trend to my face-say  
you think the world of me but behind my back your jealousy inse  
curity of who you are it starts to show  
inferiority complex only you know but the mirror tells what you  
r mouth won't i use to think that i knew you...  
but i don't! don't, i don't... and never did. and the mirror te  
lls me lies looking in my own eyes personality  
shifts and splits but i don't wanna be a... and my mind it wond  
ers why knowing that i can't cry stomach aches  
and makes me sick cuz i'm a fucking hypocrite  
[repeat the 2nd verse]  
you keep fillin my mind with your bullshit [3x's] time to deal  
with the hypocrite... BITCH!