

## Someone Like You

Mankind Is Obsolete

She waits for  
Your moment,  
Just wants to  
Be noticed  
Such magic  
She's weaving  
Her words so  
Deceiving

She lives for  
The fame  
She's obsessed,  
But that's not one she'll admit

So thank you for your little show  
You are what makes me know what's real  
To not become someone like you  
Someone like you

You're waiting to tell her  
How much that  
You've loved her  
But won't she  
Surprise you  
When your name  
Eludes her

So perfect,  
So fitting,  
So many  
Masks she lives in  
Just one more lost and faceless blank conclusion

Someone like you

So thank you for your little show  
You are what makes me know what's real  
To not become someone like you  
Someone like you