

All Hype, No Heart

Neck Deep

All hype, no heart
Brain dead as fuck without a clue,
You just follow those around you,
I got no respect for the way you dress; you just do this for effect.
I've never changed,
We might look the same but you're everything I hate,
You have no idea just how I got here,
And no matter what you do you're just a fake.

You'll never understand just what this is,
Or what this is about,
You'll never fit in with me or my friends,
So go fuck yourself.