Poster Boy

Slaves on Dope

He wants a minute or to feel Like a real-life person And all the people he knows don't Play, they just keep rehearsing A poster boy for everyone, who didn't Have the guts to do it A poster boy for everyone, But inside he thinks he'll lose it He never says what he means, They benefit from his dreams He always knew he was better than Them, but he never showed it They made a fuss, and they fawned over him, He just wanted balance A poster boy for everyone who didn't have the guts to do it