

On and On

Steriogram

Well you're saying that you're playing.
Well you're saying that you're playing but you're faking.
Well you're swinging to the rhythm pointing to the good looking
.
But it's coming to the surface you're only crossing and fading.
Well you're expecting to look sharp and needing to have class.
But all I can see is you nodding your head fast.
Thinking you're impressing everybody when you look bored.
But I'm knowing what you're doing is proving you're a big fraud
.
Whenever I get up it's on my own.
Synthetic audio goes on and on.
Send out the love bring all the ladies home.
'Cause its all I ever know.
Synthetic audio.
It goes on and on
On on on on.
Whenever I get up it's on my own.
Synthetic audio goes on and on and on and on.
Be near the DJ gear to feel my show.
It's the way to go.
Well I'm knowing that you're grooving.
But respect all around you is losing.
Well you're jumping and making all the noise that it's all your
s.
And it seems you believe everything you dream.
Well you want to be exclusive for your purpose.
By telling everyone that they are useless.
Saying you're the only one playing big sounds.
But there's at least a hundred guys doing the same round town.
You know the crazy thing is I wish I played rock 'n roll.
I found an easy way to prove myself with tunes I stole
So will you start making and stop fading.
Let's be honest - you copied this behavior.
Start speaking for yourself not somebody else.
By telling everyone how much you're worth.
Be content with the real you not needing to prove.
That you're better than everyone with the things you do.
You want everyone to say your skills are too much.
But what you're doing is not enough
Well let's start talking about my ladies.
Can't stop dancing up right in front of me.
Cause I'm the music nasty love machine