

# Idolize

## The Murder of My Sweet

I'm lost  
I am weak  
But I'm not surrendering  
You say  
You know  
I'm not enough  
I won't give in  
My knees hurt  
From all the begging

Idolize  
Idolize like all the rest  
Idolize  
It's easier than to love your self, you're scared  
You worship on  
Pretend that nothing's wrong  
Ohh poor you

Each call  
Not one  
To my expectations  
Pressure  
Pleasure  
How will it be?  
My dreams so fragile  
In your hands  
Why am I still here?

Chorus

Time to wake up  
Time to wake up honey  
Little girls dream other girls don't worry  
It's a big world, it's a cruel world face the facts  
It's the last stand it will last 5 seconds  
Easier read than a Shakespeare lesson  
Time to wake up it's a plastic way of life  
But still you idolize

I know, you know  
I'm right

Chorus repeat

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I'm weak  
But I'm not surrendering