

Has Been That Never Was

Vladimirs

All your life you were billed to be a star
Well take a good look now you haven't gone that far
And I ask you are they crying over you tonight?
Or are they laughing at you tonight?
You were born granted some gods gift
With your mediocre songs and unoriginal movie scripts
And I ask you are they crying over you tonight?
Or are they laughing about you tonight?
And your getting older and your realize now you just like all t
he rest
Just a pompous fool and a wasted mess
And no one's going to care
And you sit alone and you wonder why your life is such a wreck
Until they find you with a belt wrapped around your neck
And no ones going to care
Because you thought you were so fucking special
When you were young you thought you knew it all
But you never stopped to think about your inevitable downfall
And I ask you are they crying over you tonight?
Or are they laughing at you tonight?
All your life you thought you be a success
Your just another name a lost footnote at best
And I ask you are they crying over you tonight?
Or are they laughing at you tonight?
And your getting older and your realize now you just like all t
he rest
Just a pompous fool and a wasted mess
And no one's going to care
And you sit alone and you wonder why your life is such a wreck
Until they find you with a belt wrapped around your neck
And no ones going to care
Because you thought you were so fucking special
Your a has been that never was
And you thought you were so fucking special
Your a has been that never was
You should have sold your soul to the devil
Your a has been that never was
And you thought you were so fucking special
Your a has been that never was
Nobody's going to make your movie
Nobody's going to ever play your songs