

Think! Before you say what is on your mind.  
Your credentials are lost, your  
views are blind. So think!  
You'd be making a big mistake.  
How could you be... how  
could you be so blind!  
How could you be so blinded!  
You're shit-eating grin will defend you no more. So Think!  
Before you say what is on your mind. Your  
credentials are lost, your views are blind. So think!  
You'd be making a big mistake.  
How could you be... how could you be so blind!  
How could you live with yourself.  
You're a fraud and you've been found out.  
You're a fraud and you've been found out.  
You're eyes hide lies, and we've figured you out.  
You've got a handful of sand, and its all spilling out.  
You're a fraud! You're a fraud!  
And we've figured you out!  
You will live with the mistakes you've made.  
Parasitic, seeking out your pray. So here's to you.  
Here's to self-titled debut albums,  
Doing everything that you think is "hip",  
And here's to molding to every trend,  
meaningless songs with monotonous riffs.  
You're a fraud! You're a fraud! You're a fraud!  
You're a fraud and you reek of deception.  
Speaking in one word plurals and contradictions.  
[plurals and contradictions]