

# Fake

## Fit For Rivals

Love! It's just a male production,  
And Everybody's worried  
About fatal attraction,  
And I, I can't figure it out

So tell me how does it feel

All your lies  
They're just a scripted routine  
And they are just a cunning way  
To get you what you need

And I, I got to figured out  
So tell me how does it feel  
To be a piece of shit  
It's all you and your speech

Nothing is the way  
You ever meant to be  
And now,  
Now I know I've had enough

So tell me how does it feel

Fake!  
How do you live yourself?  
So fake that I can't take  
How do you live yourself?

Oh, you're so cold  
So tell me what's your objective  
I know you're up to something  
Cause your method is effecting

And I, I've got you figured out  
So tell me how does it feel  
You're wicked lie

It's two part perspective  
And everybody everywhere  
It's time to get him  
And now,  
Now I know I've had enough

So tell me how does it feel to feel nothing  
Tell me how does it feel

Fake!  
How do you live yourself?  
So fake that I can't take  
How do you live yourself?  
So fake...

How do you live yourself so...?

Try to blend in with the timeless teen  
Girl you getting tricked with a magazine

Just another immataion with a wannabe

You'll never

You'll never

You'll never ever fool love

Yeah!

Yeah!!

Fake...

How do you live yourself so...?

Fake!

How do you live yourself?

So fake that I can't take

How do you live yourself so...?

Fake!

How do you live yourself?

So fake that I can't take

How do you live yourself so fake?