

Welcome to the world of
A man so insecure a man so weak
The same man who refuses to open up
His empty black eyes
This man is just the product of himself
Not the people he continues to blame
He's making his rounds most every day
Destroying everything that steps in his way
Some say he'll never change,
He'll always stay the same
But we still love him the same
And we'll remember his name.
No one's gonna win
So we might as well throw the towel in
And give up cause the
Corrupt just seem to take the prize
No one is a product of the things that surround them
They're just looking for something to place the blame on
If they've ever experienced a hint of the truth
It's their responsibility to act upon it.
Nice guys, they finish last
It may be sad, but it's the truth
If you wanna make it through
You've got to break a heart or two.
When he's sitting at the top of the world
He's not as simple as we thought he was, is he?
When he reaches all that fortune and fame
He will realize he's got nobody left to blame.
I know better than this
I've seen human, this isn't it
I know better than this
There is nothing you can relive
When he's sitting at the top of the world
He's not as simple as we thought he was, is he?
When he reaches all that fortune and fame
He will realize he's got nobody left to blame.
He's got nobody left to blame