

Bumblefoot, Real

Your left hand got your finger on the button
Your right hand forgot how to feel
Your head don't know what either one is doing
And you turn nothing into such a big deal, yeah

Well I be gettin' all the signals and the signs
And I've been watching how you cheat and steal
And then you try to spin my name into a lie
Now won't anybody tell me what is real?

Are you listening?
Do you hear a thing?
Even through your own shit, so deafening
Up on my own feet
You can't make me drop
Try to pull me down, I'll still be on top
Now you've started something you can't stop

Well, there's a fine line and you think you can cross it
Rolling along on your entitlement wheel
Who will remember you for self importance?
At least I got to know what the... Is real.

Ha ha ha...
Well you can keep all your dirty little secrets
Of all the scapegoats that you forced to kneel
I saw the world through Jesus coloured glasses
Now won't anybody tell me what is real?