

Cobra Starship, Being From Jersey

Success has its price
And can you hear me now
That I'm dumbing myself down?
Is it filling you with doubt
That I am who you thought?
I know it's just a game
But I'm playing it to win
I won't forget from where I came
But it's time to take over
Oh yeah
And can you hear me now
Someone save me from the sound
Of my own voice
Can't you tell
That I sound like I'm dying?
Oh yeah
I'm tired of waiting
Yeah, I'm tired of waiting
I'm tired of being
The poor, cliché, misunderstood
Tired of waiting
Yeah, I'm tired of waiting
It's time to get faded
Because I can't think anymore