Fake It

Seether

Who's to know if your soul will fade at all?

The one you sold to fool the world

You lost your self esteem along the way, yeahGood god, you're coming up with reasons

Good god, you're dragging it out

Good god, it's the changing of the seasons

I feel so raped, so follow me downJust fake it if you're out of direction

Fake it if you don't belong here

Fake it if you feel like infection

Whoa, you're such a fucking hypocriteYou should know that the lies won't hide your flaws

No sense in hiding all of yours

You gave up on your dreams along the way, yeah

Good god, you're coming up with reasons

Good god, you're dragging it out

Good god, it's the changing of the seasons

I feel so raped, so follow me downJust fake it if you're out of direction

Fake it if you don't belong here

Fake it if you feel like infection

Whoa, you're such a fucking hypocriteWhoa, whoa, whoaI can fake with the best of anyone

I can fake with the best of them all

I can fake with the best of anyone

I can fake it allWho's to know if your soul will fade at all?

The one you sold to fool the world

You lost your self esteem along the way, yeah

Good god, you're coming up with reasons

Good god, you're dragging it out

Good god, it's the changing of the seasons

I feel so raped, man, follow me downJust fake it if you're out of direction

Fake it if you don't belong here

Fake it if you feel like infection

Whoa, you're such a fucking hypocriteFake it if you're out of direction

Fake it if you don't belong here

Fake it if you feel like infection

Whoa, you're such a fucking hypocrite

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/