Hypertronic Superstar

The New Cities

Your face on the cover of a magazine
Cranked up rolling out of the limousine
Craving looks, throwing hooks, trying to fish 'em out
You want it now, you need it all right nowShow up late for your late show interview
Wake up, make up, buddy look at you

Gotta confess, it's a mess, watcha trying to prove?

Should have thought it through, now watcha gonna do? That's what you hurt for, another encore Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor

That's what you hurt for, another encore

Ego driven, life scarred, hypertronic superstar

This is just the way your areSnap shot, getting caught, million copies sold

Faking hits, talking shit on your cell phone

LOVE, you see, has yet to come round

The word is out, you're on your way, you're going downThat's what you hurt for, another encore

Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor

That's what you hurt for, another encore

Ego driven, life scarred, hypertronic superstar

This is just the way your are Hypertronic superstar, this is just the way you are

You're standing for nothing

Half a million souls alike, wide asleep in city lights
You're failing and you're fallingDown down, you're on your way
You're going down, downThat's what you hurt for, another encore
Gotta get 'em moving, right here on the dance floor
That's what you hurt for, another encore
Ego driven, life scarred, hypertronic superstar
This is just the way your are

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