

What's In A Name?

Face to Face

Open-minded educated
Popular and medicated now
And you still won't make it
Filled with silent indignation
Blind with hopeless expectation now
And you still won't make it So you're afraid that they will think ill of you
Get a load of me now
And if you're scared they couldn't care less of you
Get over yourself now It's fame and popularity
I'll never understand
If it feels like this is what you need
You'll never understand Innocence and innuendo
Confidence and acquiescence now
And you still won't make it
Self-consciousness is not a virtue
Everyone is looking at you now
You may never make it

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