Hollywood

The Filthy Violets

Hollywood where do you hide your stars
I just stood and watched banshees roam my yard
Knew there's some mistake I never crashed that car
So desperate to blame but had no place to start
So convinced this is not my dream
Cold water rinse and wake me
They want you to beg
But you won't bend a knee
Their eyes how they stare
But somehow they can't see
A visionary
Oh like me
But what would you do if you were free
Hollywood where do you hide your heart
Seemed so strange you only smiled in the dark
A sadist in pain embracing his own art
But the tears just dried and we were back at the start
Still so convinced this is not my dream
Cold water rinse and wake me
They want you to beg
But you won't bend a knee
Their eyes how they stare
But somehow they can't see
A visionary
Oh like me
But what would you do if you were free

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