Dead Wrong

All That Remains

Here we go
You assume that you're my best friend
No life, just consume what you attach to
Failure, now hang on others and try to fill the hollow
Pathetic, weak, laughable
You live to follow wantless admiration
Shameless you dig for status
On your knees crawl
Validation becomes an all consuming goal
Intruding nature, demanding one to play the role
You're not worth my time
You damn hanger on
You've got a long way to go
You're still dead wrong
Now dot the map, bring the gifts you offer
As a payment for your audience
Stand up, worship, bow down to your knees
Entrenched within a culture that exploits the offers
Relish in the excess
Pathetic, your punishment we must endure
Validation becomes an all consuming goal
Intruding nature, demanding one to play the role
You're not worth my time
You're damn hanger on
You've got a long way to go
You're still dead wrong
You know that truth cannot be bought
And still no doubt of your return
You can't pretend to know my heart
And no we're not of the same cloth
You're not worth my time
You're damn hanger on
(You're not worth my time)
You've got a long way to go
You're still dead wrong
(Dead wrong)
You're still dead
(Dead wrong)
You're still dead wrong

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