

# The Real

## Hit the Lights

Just turn your back on me  
It seems that I work better that way  
Funny how things never change  
Fuck you, your friends, your ways  
There's nothing left to say for yourself  
Make distance, move on and repeat  
Watcha gonna do when you've got something to prove, nothing to lose?  
Watcha gonna do? Everyone's counting on you  
I wanna stand for something real.  
Say something of substance, be honest and shed old ideals  
So forget my name if you don't like the way  
I've grown how I'm adjusting with age  
I promise it won't change a thing  
See, I've been raised on teeth, from always falling flat on my face  
Sometimes it's just best when I bleed  
I wanna stand for something real  
Say something of substance, be honest and shed old ideals  
You'd rather run away than to face it head on  
Rather hide your face than admit when you're wrong  
Say something of substance, be honest, don't live life in fear  
Watcha gonna do? Everyone's counting on you  
I wanna stand for something real  
Say something of substance, be honest and shed old ideals  
You'd rather run away than to face it head on  
Rather hide your face than admit when you're wrong  
Say something of substance, be honest, don't live life in fear  
It's funny how things never change  
Sometimes it's just best when I bleed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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