

Sham Pain

Five Finger Death Punch

I never cared about the money, never really needed fame
You'd think it would have changed me but I've always been the same
My label tried to sue me, TMZ tried to sue me
Blabbermouth can fuckin' suck it cause they never fuckin' knew me
Everybody seems like they're waiting for me to die
Talk shit behind my back, can't look me in the eye
They say I'm overrated, that I should've already faded
Gave a shit about it all because I love to be so hated
All in all its a good life
I got what I want
I can't complain (I can't complain)
I'm living the good life
A toast to you now
It's all sham pain (it's all sham pain)
I barely get to eat and when I finally get to sleep
I get drug out of bed for another meet and greet
I shake the hand of every fan, put on a happy face
Spread so fuckin' thin I'm all over the place
I hate riding on the bus
I hate flying in the planes
Sedate myself just to kill the pain
I have no life, forgot the hope,
the whole things turned into one big joke
All in all its a good life
I got what I want
I can't complain (I can't complain)
I'm living the good life
A toast to you now
It's all sham pain (it's all sham pain)
I mean no disrespect but I ain't picking up the check
Taking selfies on your phone while you're breathing down my neck
Its getting pretty fuckin' long, and I'm almost nearly done
I'm glad that you were happy as you talk to number one
I'm living the good life, a toast to you now, it's all sham
pain
All in all its a good life
I got what I want
I can't complain (I can't complain)
I'm living the good live
A toast to you know
It's all sham pain (it's all sham pain)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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