Famous

No Sports

What in this world, feels so alive
Makes us, then breaks us, then helps us survive
Buries our hopes, then revives our desire to succeed
We're all greed
Who in this world sees when I cry
Throws me, then shows me that I'm justified
Measure my worth, then decide that I'm not what they need
They've agreed
Where in this world can I hide?
Where can I find someone
That sees me inside to confide
How in this world can I go on

Wondering if you'll think of me when I'm gone?
Shielding my eyes from the pitiless light of the glare
Should you care?
When in this world is it enough?
I never thought it could be quite this rough
Living my life as if millions of people don't stare
They're not there
Why should I have to defend or derive
Most of the rules of the game, I've defied
Though it's been hard on my pride
It's been one hell of a ride
Curiously
I didn't set out to be famous

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/