

Fakin It

Lyna Galliarda

Am I fuckin lovely?
Am I just a waste of time?
Every day that passes,
I begin to change my mind. Am I really that good?
Much prouder than I should?
Music seems to pass by,
Every day another prize. Will I get my shit together?
Will I ever complete 'Mother'?
Am I just an idle fool?
Watching others overrule? Every promise I make
When I say my songs are great
Problem is I get sad
Problem is I get mad and I never finish things
I'm crap at delivering
on the promises I make
Sometimes I think
I'm just fake.

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