

411**"Hit Me With A Hit"**Visit "[Hit Me With A Hit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"If you really wanted to,
You could write a hit
You could cut the corners
And you could make things fit
Are you really ready to believe it?
Are you really taking my advice?
Do you have a mission, can you see it?
Do you really feel that you are alright?"

And soon you'll dine with presidents
And soon your name will get that nicer ring
You'll be "the one familiar face"
In hollow echoes from a world you sing

"We don't want no bloody poem
We don't want your second thoughts
Don't you think you overdo it?
Have you heard that less is more?"
Are you really ready to believe it?
Are you really taking my advice?
Do you have a mission, can you see it?
Do you really feel that you are alright?"

And soon you'll dine with presidents
And soon your name will get that nicer ring
You'll be "the one familiar face"
In hollow echoes from a world you sing

"You don't have to fight for recognition
You don't have to sweat to get the gold
You just have to shake those two and listen
You just have to do what you are told"

And soon you'll dine with presidents
And soon your name will get that nicer ring
You'll be "the one familiar face"
In hollow echoes from a world you sing

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