

Syntax

"Fame Game"

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White delight is a line for many
Credit cards and rolled up money
That innocence is taken from me
I don't mind, though it won't kill me
Reservoirs of stars a plenty
Singing songs their voices empty
Realize life's back too long
Reemphasize that inner turmoil

Just come undone I'm so delirious
My cover's blown is this serious fame game?
Just come on man I'm not mysterious
I understand this is the serious fame game,
Like a knighted child of in-home destiny
Please don't try to help or rescue me,
I stand up proud and make no sound
I'm up and down and I'm almost drowned,

Sinners within us
Absolute beginners
The image of who or what to deliver
Obsessed with an image
In the public eye
Suggested by carnage when wondering why
You know cigarettes and alco-tonic
Give them more
They know you want it
Give them reasons
To deceive
Change the seasons
They don't need

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