

Telenovela Star "Metrics"

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Fists for fights, yet we're barely even clenching them
It's alright, but we're barely even making it

You bet the roof now we're poor. What were you hoping
for?

You had to shoot for it all, and they keep knocking so
loud now...

At the door

Left and right they lost their credibility
With inventions that are only made to deceive
Wide eyes end you up to only do or die
Genius child, maybe you're just born to defy

You met your match on this floor. Who were you
fighting for?

I had to shoot at them all, cause they keep knocking so
loud now...

At the door

Spin real fast, we'll all lose visibility
With inventions that are only made to deceive
Wide eyes end you up to only do or die
Genius child, maybe you're just born to defy

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