

New Cities "Hypertronic"

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Your face on the cover of a magazine
cranked up
rolling out of the limousine
craving looks throwing hooks trying to fish 'em out
you want it now, you need it all right now

Show up late for your late show interview
Wake up, make up
buddy look at you
Gotta confess, it's a mess whatcha trying to prove
should have thought it through
Now whatcha gonna do?

That's what you hurt for another encore
Gotta get 'em moving right here on the dance floor
that's what you hurt for, another encore
Ego-driven, life-scarred, Hypertronic superstar
this is just the way you are.

Snap shot, getting caught, million copies sold
faking hits, talking shit on your cell phone.
Love you see, has yet to come round
the word is out you're on your way.
You're going down.

Hypertronic superstar
this is just the way you are
You're standing for nothing
half a million souls alike
wide asleep in city lights
you're failing and you're falling...
Down Down, you're on your way
you're going down

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