

## **The Start**

### **"Just A Fantasy"**

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girl, thought you were dead for a while  
until your lips curled up to a smile  
and she screamed, sunday stories were untrue  
or the meek ones, they're not you  
'cause you won't inherit this  
you're a fool

you ain't got the best of me  
it was all just a fantasy  
because i am the winner  
you're still nobody

glass in pieces over the tile  
smoke and mirrors face in a pile  
and she screamed, it always about you  
and the bad things that you do  
they cannot compare to this  
what a tool

you ain't got the best of me  
it was all just a fantasy  
because i am the winner  
you're still nobody

speaking secret story to me  
spit and fingers, your fantasy  
girl, thought you were one for a while  
until your lips curled up to a smile  
and it seems, from the stories you told me  
there is one thing, we'll agree  
it's that you will never BE EXTRAORDINARY

you ain't got the best of me  
it was all just a fantasy  
because i am the winner  
you're still nobody  
you're still nobody.

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