

Fake

"Not A Marilyn"

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Down in my head, I like to feel a rollercoaster
Blank in my stare, I've got to heal the supernova
I've been sitting with a riddle that I couldn't use
I've been stopping 'cause I didn't know what to do
When everybody go go go...

Here I wash the sun with my dirty hands
Truth within her is watching me find myself again
'Cause I need me now
And I'll never stop
What I've never known inside will come alive for sure
You're not a Marilyn!

Down where I used to live
I see them reaching to kill off the new moon
"What a man! Adore the king! Black as CO2!"
Guess they all need therapy
Little man was talking in me
"I want your money, money, you got to pay me to sing!
Yeah"
Smudge it so no one can read it no more
Fuck it, I don't want him near me no more

Here I wash the sun with my dirty hands
Truth within her is watching me find myself again
'Cause I need me now
And I'll never stop
What I've never known resides in everything that's pure
Here I wash the sun with my dirty hands
Truth within her is watching me find myself again
'Cause I need me now
And I'll never stop
What I'll find I don't know but there's one thing that's
for sure
You're not a Marilyn!

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