

## Ribozyme

### "Real"

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Your left hand got the finger on the button  
Your right forgot how to feel  
Your head don't know what either one is doin'  
Ya turn nothin' into such a big deal

I've been gettin' all the signals and the signs  
And I've been watchin' how ya cheat and steal  
And then you try to spin my name into a lie  
Now won't anybody tell me what is real

Are you listening - do you hear a thing  
Even through your own shit so deafening  
Up on my own feet - you can't make me drop

Try to pull me down - I'll still be on top  
Now you started something that you can't stop

There's a fine line and you think you can cross it  
Rollin' along on your entitlement wheel  
Who will remember you for self-importance?  
At least I got to know what the [fuck] is real

Well you can keep all your dirty little secrets  
Of all the scapegoats you forced to kneel  
I saw the world through Jesus-colored glasses  
Now won't anybody tell me what is real

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