

Horrorist, The "Room Of Posers"

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Walking around the nightclub
all the people make me sick.
Dancing and having a goodtime
oh there all just full of shit.

Yeah I have to slip myself something
there's nothing else to do.
I'm in a room of posers
and you know i'm looking at you!

She's in makeup ads
She's a beauty queen
she throws up on the floor.
He's an independant filmstar
but really just a faggit whore!

The princess of bolemia
dancing with the kind of queer
all there problems twisted together
I can't help but stop and stare!

All the people dance around look at all the fools.
All the people dance around look at all the fools.
All the people dance around look at all the fools.

The dj spins some records
he think he is a musician.
The bouncers think there tough guys
but they are just big and fat.
The bartender's a slut
and the barbacks are illegal.
It makes me really wonder
why do i fit in?

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