

Aneiki, 15 Minutes

You're practicing your autograph for the next time someone asks you
In every photograph is the hope that someone will recognize you
They're all anaesthetized by your aesthetic qualities
Oh! You're so pretty!
And in the flare of now forgetting those who knock you
They're dirty little wannabes.

How did such a big man fit in this small room?
And they're all waiting for their fifteen minutes with you.

Everybody's waiting for you - they can wait a little longer
And everything that's said about you only serves to make you stronger
Each reflection is a chance to reassure yourself you're looking well

How did such a big man fit in this small room?
And they're all waiting for their fifteen minutes of you.

How did such a big man fit in this small room?
And they're all waiting for their fifteen minutes with you.
Their fifteen minutes with you.