

Chasing Victory, Fiends

I've been feeling kind of sick to my stomach
It's just a gimmick but the kids seem to love it
And if you're patient you can witness the sell-out
I'm not a killer but Hollywood's gonna drown

And if you're feeling original
Don't let it go to your head
It's all been done before
You're not the first one
You're not the first one

And there's a rumor creeping into my ears
That we've been changing how our image appears
And I'll be the first one, not the last one
To tell you images in mirrors aren't as big as you hear
Until those who doubt
A bitter taste lingering in my mouth
I'm not a trophy, I'm just a show fiend

Hold out your hand now baby close your eyes
I'm gonna take you on a journey tonight
They say I'm addicted to the spotlight (Oh no)
I've got a feeling they may be right
Hold out your hand now baby close your eyes
I'll take you on a journey if the feeling's right
They say I'm addicted to the spotlight (Oh no)
I've got a feeling they may be right

And you leave the people wondering
You leave the children wanting a popular attitude
You won't admit it's to flatter you
And if you're feeling original
Don't let it go to your head
It's all been done before
You're not the first one
You're not the first one

Again and again and again and again...

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I've got a feeling they may be right

And I've found the key
The spotlight fiend
And I'm breaking you down to your shaking knees
And I've found the key
The spotlight fiend
And I'm breaking you down to your shaking knees