

Gorilla Biscuits, Competition

It seems that all succesful things and all the envy that they bring
might not be worth it.

Being shot down every minute for the effort you put in and all the time that you've spent.
The key to success is the faith in knowing you're right.

Memories of better days is what you're holding onto,
when the critics loved you.
Competition has it's way of bringing you down.

Always being number one, robs the music of it's fun,
Ego trips get in the way of the goals we set.
Now the audience is split.
We've workd too hard to watch it ALL FADE AWAY.

Memories of better days is what you're holding onto,
when the critics loved you.
Competition has it's way of making you mad.
Why can't you be glad...for me?

Well I know what competion means and all the feelings that it brings.
Friends that want to be on top, you're on the list of the friends to drop.
Success is what I want to feel, it's jealousy...and jealousy's not true.
No it's not true...at your expense.
In competition with you.