Kingdom Come, Fake Believer

You're a great big talker Tell them what to do Giving out directions You don't follow through

You're a great complainer Haven't done a thing Good at pointing fingers Acting like a king

[Chorus:]
Fake believers
Spreading all around
Crave approval
Before they let you down

Counting on emotions Of the blinded crowd Making sense means nothing When you've got no ground

Flames are growing Burning inside out False and spineless It's time to throw them out