

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