

Limp, Entertainer

What I know of you I've only seen on the T.V.
heard on the radio
or read in the news
there's nothing else to see or to hear about in your defense
the verdict's in the word is out we know about you

and you have no voice
you have no choice
you could build yourself a fortress but you can't talk to me
and there's no way it's gonna go away
while the news of your success is right in front of me

make your bed
lie in it
don't complain
we're the same
or are we

you grew up way too fast
and the spotlight was as hot as you
our interest only fed by you you're bigger than life
accountability to me is your every sacred privacy
and who you know and where you eat are noted and key

where did you come from are you real?
how did you get this much appeal?
a modern god we follow you
where do you start and do you end
are you a part of our pretend
a modern god we follow you