

The Devil Wears Prada, I Hate Buffering

Confidence blurred by arrogance,
And the self worship continues,
Who is an artist?

You can't decide for yourself,
Straight lines, I see straight lines,
But they control sloppily, stupidly.

Keep that golden, celebrity character to your own conscience

Take a breath and rest your jaw,

A Vertebrae with no spine.

Our entertainment: A mockery

With every laugh and every joke the actor's lungs become more dense with damnation.

Don't mistake my intentions for superiority, let's make that clear.

This isn't right and the worst part is we're not pretending.

Don't memorize these names

Eternally.

This world will run dry and we'll watch the clock,

We'll watch what we'll become.

Don't memorize these names,

Eternally.

Take a breath and rest your jaw.