

Alec Benjamin, Hipocrite

It's hip to be a hypocrite, well, that's how it seems
Saying and portraying things you don't really mean
You know, all talk, no walk
You can be a winner with no skin in the game
You can be a sinner long as you say you've changed
You're a talk, you're a walk

Well, if that's the game we're playing
Then I'm praying we don't play it for long
Yeah, if that's the game we're playing
Then I'm praying we don't play it for long

All these pompous fools
With their broken rules
And their noses in the air
Keep pretending that they care
All these stubborn mules
Went to fancy schools
But the only thing they learned to do is talk

It's hip to be a hypocrite, well, that's how it goes
Saying and portraying things but only for show
They talk, throw rocks
Living in a mansion that they made out of glass
Always throwing tantrums, always getting a pass
All talk, they don't stop

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Keep pretending that they care
All these stubborn mules
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But the only thing they learned to do is talk

All they do is talk
All they do is talk
All they do is talk
All they ever do is talk
All they do is talk
All they do is talk
All they do is talk
All they ever do is talk

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