

# Cruiserweight, To Be Quite Honest

Hey Pop, was this all in your plan  
to make me walk around in fear  
of my fellow man?  
and you said  
"don't let your confidence waiver  
'cause there is plenty of bad blood out there,"  
and now i know.  
Come hell or high water  
i'd show the faithless that i was more than just my mini-skirt  
and you said that I could be the one  
to be a mover and make a difference  
but it's so hard.  
And i always wanted something but...  
to be quite honest i am not so sure of this  
And sometimes my fear  
outweighs your advice

this privilege  
to be all that i could be  
weighed down with expectations  
complicated me  
hey, pop, it's me  
your good little egg  
on the verge of utter panic...  
why, oh why, dad?  
they'll see i'm just one of the guys  
if i keep my gameface  
for the rest of the show

the world around me  
crumbling at my feet  
Well, to be quite honest  
it's a part of this game we play every day