

# Face To Face, What's In A Name

Open-minded educated  
Popular and medicated now  
And you still won't make it  
Filled with silent indignation  
Blind with hopeless expectation now  
And you still won't make it

So you're afraid that they will think ill of you  
Get a load of me now  
And if you're scared they couldn't care less of you  
Get over yourself now

It's fame and popularity  
I'll never understand  
If it feels like this is what you need  
You'll never understand

Innocence and innuendo  
Confidence and acquiescence now  
And you still won't make it  
Self-consciousness is not a virtue  
Everyone is looking at you now  
You may never make it