Falling Sickness, Seein Stars

don't let it get to your head when the girls start screamin and everyone is now your best friend cause the stagelights won't be flashin when you come crashin down on your knees again don't let it get to your head nobody cares about your bad ass just think about the days it didn't matter now you need everyone's support to fuel your lame ego-boost disaster now you're too cool to talk to big headed cock star---Fuck you you're seein stars in your eyes again it's the battle of the bands and you gotta win you're seein stars in your eyes again it's the battle of the bands and you gotta fuckin win don't let it get to you head cause your missin the whole point this ain't a contest of popularity th adulation that your seekin won't last forever and you'll soon be old and jaded and full of shit