

Flatcat, Hard To Play

FLATCAT

HARD TO PLAY

External pressure has a hold on you for a long time.

No motivation, no self respect, ambition's a hard word to define.

You gained respect instead of hate, a virtue you once admired.

But deep inside of you it hurts not to be who you are.

Sometimes it's hard to play.

Your whole life long you wore a mask in order to disguise.

Performed a role, deceived the truth. Reality mixed up with lies.

As the time flew by the role you played took over your whole cursed life.

The perfect stranger in the mirror doesn't look like you.

Looking back in anger at chances you missed.

The future was all yours.

You had the opportunity to be yourself, just yourself