

Scott Weiland, Pictures & Computers (I'm Not Su

When I'm alone the world's at bay
Keeping them still as I slip away
But I'm not superman and I'm not every man
Have I done the best that I can to generate 'cause I still hate

To revel around and terrorize or sympathize and populate
'Cause I'm just every man who once was a stronger man
Who let the queen of his land burn off his cape
Now he just waits

Oh, let me be, you take a step and squash on everything
Your holy water won't clean those Jimmy Choo's
You wear those shoes and then you run around all night

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Pictures and computers and your broken lies
Can't you feel it, breathe it? Scent of lies
Run around in coffee bars, you're dressed to thrill
I bet you'd love to kill on your way home from Hyde