

# SupaRed, Overrated

(Kiske)

Everybody waits for the prove  
I'm still rather following you  
I think it's alright  
To chose the gold instead of the gleam  
Things we love doing  
Quickly turn into pain  
And there is no one else  
But ourselves to blame  
I guess it's alright  
If in the end we're free and steam

It's overrated  
And I won't fake it  
I'm devastated  
If I won't maintain me

He was waiting for is moment to shine  
The wimp was sure  
He could trick into my mind  
I think he did alright  
To get his end kicked sky-high  
Still I forget what it's all about  
As if I rather breathe in weakness and doubt  
Don't say it's alright  
To sell yourself for a fast trip high

(Refrain:)

And our world of fear and need  
And our heads and souls to feed  
On the empty side of life  
In your brain it lives and lies

(Refrain: (2x))