

Carlie Hanson, Pretender

Pretender what you are□
Mirror in the fog
Watch it wearing off□

Talk, all you do is talk□
Everything's a front□
It's funny till it's not

Du du du
Du du du
Du du du

Pretender what you are
Do you see yourself at all?
Is your heart so out of touch?

You always swear you're gone□
Saying that you've had enough□
But your feet are stuck□
Why you always in the mud?□
What the fuck is your problem?

Yeahh
Yeahh

I microdose my constant need to give myself false hope□
The fake i've come to know, I need
My tears turn into gold

And I'm pretending that it's worth it all
I'm the pretender□

Yeahh
Yeahh
Du du du
Du du du
Du du du

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Why you always in the mud?□
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