

Authenticity (Mad Hatter Hotel) *by Robert Grimsey and Johanna Lundström*

They say you must go astray
to find your true way
Well I'm still straying

Too many loud decibel at Mad Hatter Hotel
Can't hear what my heart is saying

He's looking at me again
Oh God please help me amen
I feel like the face of Big Ben
Talk to me, talk to me, talk with

Authenticity
no stronger currency
in a world full of fear
in a world full of hokum and phone addiction
Authenticity
the strongest currency
you'll ever have to spare
you'll ever have to share
if you dare

Look the part and fit in
I don't believe my own spin
Are we all players and prancers

Sweet sugar from hell at Mad Hatter Hotel
pretends to have all the answers

The scars in my heart I conceal
but don't tell me how I should feel
'cause we only learn if it's real
Talk to me, talk to me, talk with

Authenticity.....

Was that a great pick up line
Is this great fun or the wine
Do I feel broken or fine
Talk to me, talk to me, talk with

Authenticity.....