

Anybody why I can't fulfill my selfish angst, tell me something
I just can't find anything to fight, it's all I need fuck the g
reed and anything in sight it's killing me and I can't breathe
and I don't think it's right cause you say and I don't like it,
start a revolt now it's coming, I don't think I'm ready so I w
on't, anybody give me reasons tell me why it's wrong tell me so
mething. what's it mean and what's it mean to me yeah, believe
me cause i won't leave you standing there while I run the show
and I can't lie I think I'd die if you knew me you'd just wanna
go.