

## Bad Role Models, Old Idols Exhumed (psst, teenagers, put your clothes back on)

Car Seat Headrest

They were just some aliens passing judgement  
Sifting through the fallout of our final judgement  
Found our skeletons with sharpened teeth  
That was a thing back then

If I'm good  
Or if I'm bored  
I'm not gonna call you anymore  
I'll just visit the exhibit you left on the site  
Of bad role models and poorly carved idols

I remember it was never a pleasure to meet you  
Had to make a fake account just to meet you  
But I can't stand your posts now, I'm going to delete you  
Used to be that sweet fear but these days it's just  
We are friends  
Be our friends  
What's my name?  
What's my gender?  
Or are we above that?  
Or are we beneath that?  
You forget just who you're talking to

And you probably looked like an idiot in that hat