Gravel on toast
Sugar cubes and hotties
Whip handles and porto-potties
Dead behind junior-high, that's right
You win, valedictorian guy
Took the class, kissed the ass
Sucked on the glass
Pipe of advanced math (I choked, I choked)

When all the numbers crunch your head Under the pickup truck of your friend Knife a dog, and climb a tree Just to graduate geometry Projectile vomit integers Into the cunts of his' and hers' Tree-huggers and logger thugs Meth and math, make the students studs

The painted bird, Marquis de Sade Teachers ain't no fucking fraud Punks and skins, geeks and mods New-wave freaks and metal gods

Redwood curtain across your eyes Murder mountain, it chokes and dies Golf balls shot into the mall Shattered dreams, the curtain falls

Meth-Matics Meth-Matics

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here In the blank space Between my ears

Nothing ever cries
It just ends up in tears
In this blank space
Between my ears

Nothing ever dies
It just ends up here
In the freebase
Grinding the gears

Well I fucking hate the KKK

And I fucking hate the ERA

And I fucking hate the people that love and support!

And I fucking hate the NRA
And I fucking love the FCA
But I fucking hate the people who rape with guns!

I fucking hate the CIA
And I fucking love the EKA
But I fucking hate every person, who won't skate the walk!

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here Into the blank space Between my ears

Nothing ever cries
It just ends up in tears
In the black space
Between my ears

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here In the freebase Grinding the gears

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here In the blank space Between the years

Meth-Matics Meth-Matics

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here In the blank space Between my ears

Nothing ever cries
It just ends up in tears
In the black space
Between my ears

Nothing ever dies It just ends up here In the freebase Between the years