What Ever

Ramuntcho Matta

I have my opinions and I try to stick to them, call me childish if you want
But I guess the concept of that depends on who sets the norm
And if submitting to the expectations of our surrounding means growing up
I'll try wholeheartedly to refuse and I hope you're wrong, you say I'm acting like a kid and one day I'll grow out of it
There's clearly a difference on what we define as significant matters
But isn't it funny how everything that's important to me is trivial to you?
And it's hard not to notice when you express yourself so explicitly with harsh words and pleasantries to ridicule me
(Harsh words)
Harsh words
(Harsh words)
So many harsh wordsI have my opinions and I try to stick to them, call me childish if you want
But I guess the concept of that depends on who sets the norm
And if submitting to the expectations of our surrounding means growing up
I'll try wholeheartedly to refuse and I hope you're wrong, you say I'm acting like a kid and one day I'll grow out of itYou can say whatever you might have to say 'bout me
But that doesn't mean that I have got to give a shit

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/