

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 words 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 You 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/>