

You'll Rebel to Anything (as Long as It's Not Chal

Mindless Self Indulgence

(You don't mean it) You need a uniform

So you won't be ignored

You are affected

And so you're accepted Its time you invested in a bottle of poison

So we don't have to hear about you bitchin and moanin

You think you could afford a fucking bottle of aspirin Boo fuckin hoo you're not the only one whose life's a
piece of shit

And yet miraculously somehow we all seem to deal with it

Did anybody think that you would really seriously slit your wrists

in fact I think that everybody thinks you're seriously full of shit You think you're saying something relevant as
you connect the dots

you never realize you have to get in line to suck a cock

you're telling me that fifty million screaming fans are never wrong

I'm telling you that fifty million screaming fans are fucking morons

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