Hey

The Suicide Machines

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey! What's goin' on?
Hey! What went wrong?
Hey! I don't know why?
Hey! I might as well try! BuyWell, I looked around this crazy place and tried to make some sense of it?
Robbed a bank and stole a car and tried to put some dents in it
AND everybody is playing games
I don't know what to make of it
Don't play your stupid games you know I don't need all that fucked up shitNo one ever told me I was gonna get older
Turned 21 and I thought my life was over
Took a long time to get where I am now
And I'm not gonna sit around wondering how, no!Well I listen to your fuckin' shit I can't make any sense of it
'Cause what goes in does not come out, you've gotta put two cents in it
You're just a blob of fuckin' jell you're brain is floating in space
And if your brain was worth a quarter I'd get twenty-six cents back in change!No one told me that the grass would be greener
I've done a lot of things since the last time that I seen her
No one ever told me it would be this way
That's why you can't make any sense out of anything I say!My world is crumbling and I don't know what to do
It's falling down around me 'cause I'm thinking of you
If we take a look at our world today
Are our morals on decline or have we all gone insane?Hey! What's goin' on?
Hey! What went wrong?
Hey! I don't know why?
Hey! I might as well try!

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