

Hazardous To Yourself

No Use For A Name

Just read an article on clogging arteries
Renewed subscription to my health food magazine
Don't wanna die young, paranoid about the future
I'm only 19 and I'm a health food connoisseur
Right now I'm sitting in a room
I could be lying in a box if I don't eat right
Some people tell me what is good and bad for me
I don't trust anyone but health food magazine
Mom makes me food that sucks and I refuse to eat
Lock myself in my room, lose thirty pounds a week
Stay locked in your room all day, Your warped imagination
Stacks of books are piled high, with useless information
Let your anxiety tell you what is good and bad for you

Let paranoia tell you what to do
You always say that it's a hazard to your health
Why don't you put your fucking fear back on the shelf
Because the only hazard I see, the only hazard I see
The only hazard I see is yourself
Signed a petition to get smokers out of here
I got the figures on second hand smoke death rate every year
Can't go outside my room, you know I just can't leave
I'm too afraid that I will get some weird disease
My doctor tells me I'm a hypochondriac
He claims he can help me, but he'd stab me in the back
Been all around my room, There's nothing good to eat
Health magazine with ketchup is my new delicacy

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