Murdered In The Mosh

Son Of Dork

This song goes out to all the fakers
You all know who you are
It started with a girl
Kept turning her nose up at my band
She's into Yellow Card, Blink and Simple Plan
It's so pathetic
She's into Jane's Addiction
But she don't know their songs
And I fall over laughing when she tries to sing along
She thinks that she's so "emo"
Next week she'll be a "goth"
It all amounts to nothing
She gets murdered in the mosh
One night I crashed at her apartment
Her Sonic Youth cd's were nowhere to be seen
Instead, all I found was a letter
Her correspondence with some pop star magazine
It's so pathetic
She's into Jane's Addiction
But she don't know their songs
And I fall over laughing when she tries to sing along
She thinks that she's so "emo"
Next week she'll be a "goth"

It all amounts to nothing
She gets murdered in the mosh
Sometimes I wonder what goes on inside her mind
When she said she though
Dave Grohl had died and Kurt Cobain was still alive
Just go to concerts that you love
Cos there's no shame in liking Backstreet Boys
She's into Jane's Addiction
But she don't know their songs
And I fall over laughing when she tries to sing along
She thinks that she's so "emo"
Next week she'll be a "goth"
It all amounts to nothing
She gets murdered in the mosh
This song goes out to all the fakers

Out to the critics and haters
This song goes out to all the fakers
You all know who you are
Give it up
Your friends will find out
Now or later
Time foe change
Just be yourself
Don't be a faker

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