

# Confusion and Frustration In Modern Times

## Sum 41

Up in smoke, pop goes the culture, the tension blew it up  
We're choking from a bleeding ulcer, we eventually threw it out  
So what went wrong? Where's the voice of reason?  
It's long gone, we lost it long ago Apathy plus ice fill the void of motivation  
I can hardly breathe at all Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me  
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell? I broke the mirror to the past to find what I was looking for  
The bleeding heart of broken glass is all I found and nothing  
More regrets short of no correction  
Paid my debts to anxiety The iron lung collapsed from the pressure and the swelling  
I can hardly breathe at all Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me  
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?  
Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me  
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell? Dead end roads and warning signs  
Destination nowhere in sight, so Divided we stand, together we fall  
There isn't a God that can save us all  
So don't pray on your knees just beg on your hands  
There is no belief in this Promised Land Divided we stand, together we fall  
There's no God that can save us all  
So don't pray on your knees just, beg on your hands  
There is no belief in this Promised Land  
There is no belief Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me  
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?  
Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me  
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?

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