

Archibald's Disaster

Bobby Meader Music

I'm glad I overlook ways to compliment you
But you teach equality from a fucking book Your moral road is long but some they can hold on
And everyone gets the same representation as me
But when you're underneath you will constantly contradict
Why I write songs in the back of your class
Cause I fucking hate you
No I mean really fucking hate you and I don't believe in you These are the electric songs of what you think that
you need
And part of this whole situation really gets to me you speaking so clean
And caring what everyone else believes
But you preach your dirty moral boundaries like they mean something to me
And I mean I really hate you
No I mean I fucking hate you
And I don't believe in you

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