

# Fuck Emo

## Cheap Sex

'Dear diary, my life is a complete fiasco.  
The dashboard show is this weekend and I can't even fit  
into my little sister's jeans anymore. My dad grounded  
me cause he caught me in my mom's makeup again. He's  
such a nazi. I wish i could just run away to somewhere  
where people could understand me. I make out with one  
guy at a show and I'm gay? Hello, it's the new millenium.  
Ever heard of experimentation? I tried to cut my wrist  
yesterday but some of the blood got on my pants, and I totally  
freaked. Needless to say, they're ruined.'For the past few years we've seen you around  
pretentious art fags taking over my town  
You're too mature to have any fun  
Your trend in a year will be over and done  
Your hair isn't a bowl or any shape  
You're acting like you're gay just to get laid  
and a white belt holds up your pants  
you're too mature to fucking danceFUCK EMO!  
we aren't dead

and in a year there will be none left.'mmm, emo. you bet your sweet ass it's emo. ooh, doesn't it  
just make you wanna cry?'[repeat verse and chorus]'anyway, my life is just a black abyss. I'm up to 98  
pounds now and i don't know what to do. I don't know,  
maybe i'll join the navy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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