My Brain Hurts

Screeching Weasel

Time gets wasted every day I watch the minutes tick away My brain is melting like a chocolate ice cream bar Like characters on TV these people look like maggots to me and I wonder what the hell is wrong with me Milk fed little beauty queen she's straight out of a magazine she sits beside me breathing different air than me The perfect generation sees that I'm infected with disease and everything just crumbles and there's nothing left If i wanna do something right I gotta do it myself or someone else will fuck it up It isn't all black and white and now it's time to stop and figure out reality No one knows what they're talking about if what they're talking about don't making any sense to me I gotta figure it out cause I don't want something to believe in

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/