Hazardous to Yourself

No Use for a Name

Just read an article on clogging arteries Renewed subscription to my health food magazine Don't wanna die young, paranoid about the future I'm only 19 and I'm a health food connoisseurRight now I'm sitting in a room I could be lying in a box if I don't eat right Some people tell me what is good and bad for me I don't trust anyone but health food magazine Mom makes me food that sucks and I refuse to eat Lock myself in my room, lose thirty pounds a weekStay locked in your room all day, Your warped imagination Stacks of books are piled high, with useless information Let your anxiety tell you what is good and bad for you Let paranoia tell you what to do You always say that it's a hazard to your health Why don't you put your fucking fear back on the shelf Because the only hazard I see, the only hazard I see The only hazard I see is yourselfSigned a petition to get smokers out of here I got the figures on second hand smoke death rate every year Can't go outside my room, you know I just can't leave I'm too afraid that I will get some weird disease

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