

Generation

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

"I don't feel at home in this generation
The ones without a need they ain't got a reason
I've been feeling alone in this generation I've had a realization
No one really listens
Nothing's really there
I'm choosing sides
I'm keeping up with you
And your invasion eyes
You got the world in a coma
You put the knife in our back
And no one even cares I've been feeling alone in this generation
I ain't found the need I ain't found the reason
I got nowhere to go in this generation You're ready to take them on
You're ready to take them on
You're ready to take it
I've had a realization Don't tell me to listen
Nothing's ever there
I'm choosing sides
I'm keeping up with you
And your invasion eyes
You got the world in a coma
And the trick bag
You put the knife in our back
And no one even cares I think I've had enough of this generation Ain't you bad enough
I think I had enough of this generation
The ones without a need they ain't got a reason
I don't feel at home in this generation You're ready to take them on
You're ready to take them on
You're ready to take it I've had a realization
No one really listens
Nothing's really there
I'm choosing sides
I'm keeping up with you
And your invasion eyes
You got the world in a coma
You put the knife in our back
And no one even cares Ain't you had enough
I've had enough Don't fuck with me
Don't fuck with me

Don't fuck with me
Don't fuck with me

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