

# 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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