Generation Idiot

Nonpoint

From the second that it came to life
Everything seemed fine
Things got ease enough for the masses
But the rest of us lay claim to the same old dangerous ways
Crossing stars driving expensive cars
Planning our own parades
Champagne wishes golden dishes
People lining up just to scream your name
People living up to a standard made
People giving up just to give the blame
To the same damn people that are giving up
I say the same to people that are living up
It's safe to say that I'm not giving it a second thought
Just to waste it on a pivotal moment that I'm giving up
Draw back the hammer and I'm swinging it up and bringing it down
Taking it over my shoulders as high as I can and bringing it down
Checking for anything left and if I see breath I'm bringing it down
All back to back and then I'm packing up
Not looking for a handout gonna be out the door
And that's how it's gonna pan outAnd you'll watch your bellies go hollow
When you have no one to followThe dividing occupation of
The binding separation of
This generation of idiots
Generation of idiots, generation of idiotsThere wasn't a better idea left to right the righteous
Left among the rest of us, god damn
That was a lot to be said
I'm gonna put this to bed until it never wakes again
There isn't a better addiction than letting it out
Without a filter attached to the mouth
I got 99,000 problems with their very own problems
Once upon a time people talked to people
People didn't text, what's coming next?
Just food and sex, sleep repeat, food and sex
Follow me 3 simple steps, you want it so damn easy
Want it handed to you on a golden plate
While the state of the world goes watergate
And generation idiot accumulatesAnd you'll watch your bellies go hollow
When you have no one to followThe dividing occupation of
The binding separation of

This generation of idiots
Generation of idiots, generation of idiotsThe dividing occupation of
The binding separation of
This generation of idiots
Generation of idiots, generation of idiotsYou have no one to followThe dividing occupation of
The binding separation of
This generation of idiots
Generation of idiots, generation of idiotsYou have no one to follow

Songwriters
RASHEED WALTER THOMAS ROBERT, LUIS RIVERA, ELIAS PABLO SORIANO, BRADLEY CHETER KOCHMIT, ADAM EUGENE WLOSZYNPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT,

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/