

Generation

Blackboard Jungle

"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 generationI'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 caresI'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 generationYou're ready to take them on
 You're ready to take them on
 You're ready to take it
I've had a realizationDon'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 caresI think I've had enough of this generationAin'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 generationYou're ready to take them on
 You're ready to take them on
 You're ready to take itI'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 caresAin't you had enough
 I've had enoughDon't fuck with me
 Don't fuck with me

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

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