

Living for the Depression

Flipper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We're living for life to be the way we feel

Not living for life, but the death appeal

Who wants a cancerous boring end

When you can die from misery and following the trend?

I say "who cares anyway? who listens to what I say? "

This song rhymes and we play it in timeAnd if you wanna live in super market isles

And take your vacation by flying for miles

Take a day off and live in the lies

While others work and capitalize

I say "who cares anyway? who listens to what I say? "

This song rhymes and we play it in timeWe're living like cockroaches in this place

Sprayed with insecticide that leaves no trace

And if we could crawl on you at night

You could be sure we'd love to bite

I say "who cares anyway? who listens to what I say? "

This song rhymes and we play it in timeI'm not living life to be

A really cheap fucker like you

Copout

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