Dreams of contemplation A resignation, know what Useless indignation A segregation, plant your seed Seamless conversation What is happening to me? I'm no longer your er\*\*\*\*\* or your congregation I'm your disease You take the sun You have your fun but you better beware You better beware You broke it down With that boring sound you gave to me That I don't want to hear Na na na na... Na na na na... You're in some blind elation A kind of delusion You don't get through to me Deliver your equation and still you won't see a change in me You want my redemption You want me to believe that it's all me Well, I'm no longer your er\*\*\*\*\* or your congregation I'm your disease You take the sun You have your fun but you better beware You better beware You broke it down With that boring sound you gave to me That I don't want to hear Na na na na... Na na na na... You take the sun You have your fun but you better beware You better beware You broke it down With that boring sound you gave to me That I don't want to hear Na na na na... Na na na na... Na na na na...