

Cubs won the world series, Donald Trump's the president
The world is fuckin' ending if that ain't already evident
Wake & smell the roses 'fore the flowers turn to sediment
And follow this apocalyptic etiquette

You motherfuckers let it get to this point, let's fix it
Retrace your steps from this chamber to the entrance

Pin point the moment we all became so demented
And try to flip the script to get the future reinvented

I don't need to watch the news to know all the future articles;
Queer youth blasted into subatomic particles
Marriage inequality, mental health is a carnival
And news casters spew about how it's all so remarkable

See, people of color are dead or dying at the hands of a system
that don't even care enough to reprimand
The behavior of the people actin' evil in the first place
You'd rather dig your motherfuckin' heads into the sand

Plus discrimination stealing from religions on a rise
My Muslim friends can't even wear hijabs outside
An angry Christian lady ain't the proper way to die, it's just
a bullshit excuse for all you assholes to thrive
On the deaths of others

And rape culture keeps expanding
We shouldn't have to question where our next president stands
But a total lack of comfort to the women who I stand with
The state of this future is fuckin' outlandish

I'm sick of it already and the year ain't even over
Time is passing by me, holdin' on these four leaf clovers
I just hope it fuckin' works so maybe then we'll have some closure
and I can stop fearing for my life when I'm older

'Cause I'm sick of it already and the year ain't even over
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