

I have found, most of you spend your days walking  
around  
With your head in a cloud  
No idea what you're talking about  
Wasting words thinking out loud  
I have finally got you figured out  
As you scream and shout

Don't patronize me  
There's more to this than you see  
I am what you can never be  
And that is free

Free from all of this  
The scramble, the struggle, the fear of turning out a  
mess  
Let go of expectations, go the distance  
Enjoy this hellride, opinions don't define existence

Don't patronize me  
There's more to this than you see  
I am what you can never be  
And that is free

Try to prove to me with evidence  
That I should expect nothing but a constant stream of  
stress  
Life's a bitch, I know, get over it.  
Find your joy and love the experience

As you scream and shout  
I realize that you are not profound  
You don't have the right to take me down

Don't patronize me  
There's more to this than you see  
I am what you can never be  
And that is free

Sick and tired of all of you  
Sucking the fun out of my life