

Boy Doom

Dizzy Mizz Lizzy

Sick of it all, sick of it all
Tonight I'm gonna let it all out
I'm hitting a wall, hitting a wall
There's nothing here I can't live without

Versatile juvenile
Is that the way you want it to be?
Sand in your eyes, sand in your eyes
Tell me what you don't really see

The coming of age, falling from grace
And I don't really know where I belong
If everything is right there something's wrong
Why do you preach the freedom of speech
If you don't have a thing to say at all?
If you don't have an answer to my call?
If everything is right then something's wrong

Nothing to lose, nothing to lose
The whole world is waiting right now
You get to choose, you get to choose
There's something here you can't live without

Porcupine state of mind
Is that the way you want it to be?
You run out of time, run out of time
And time is all that you really need

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