

Don't Believe The Hype

DRAIN

Don't wanna talk about "unity"
Don't even want to unite
Don't wanna write a down tempo riff
So that the apes can fight

Because I'm bored
And I'm sick
Of these bands that sound like shit
Of guitarists with no riffs
Of drummers that are scared to hit

Pretty boys
Tough guys
Traditional tattooed thighs
Call-Outs
P
C
Sick of Trump
And songs about police

I'll "wake the fuck up"
When your music stops making me yawn
And I'll "move this room"
When the statues on stage start moving too

If you think I'm soft
You couldn't be more wrong
I've got a big heart full of love
And I'll tear you down

You just wait and see
Hype don't mean a thing to me
Your band's a fucking joke
Next time I'll just stay home
I want this smile to shatter all your God damned teeth
I want this love to break your heart
I want these open arms to wrap around your throat
My love will tear you apart