You're in a twister
Fanning the flames
People try to educate
Try to set the grade
Get off the internet
Turn down the noise
No more sixty minutes
Don't let them have a voice

Yeah, you make yourself so mad That's why you feel upset Yeah, you make yourself so mad Come on lad You can't keep running from it

Reading a headline
Choosing your side
Miseducated they try to change your mind
You're frustrated
You're so bored
A bad temper
And a face worth ignoring

Yeah, you make yourself so mad That's why you feel upset Yeah, you make yourself so mad Come on lad You can't keep running from it You can't keep running from it You can't keep running from it

Yeah, you make yourself so mad
That's why you feel upset
Yeah, you make yourself so mad
Come on lad
You can't keep running from it
You can't keep running from it
You can't keep running from it
You can't keep running from it