Frenzal Rhomb

Sad day for freedom Fall and you believe them Tell you that you life has just been worthless and shit Well I don't like to lose you're asking me to choose Well get the fuck away from me and get over it Nothing's wrong I don't feel comfortable in the Emperor's new clothes I talked of ecstasy, you said I'll have one of those I wouldn't listen no I wouldn't change my mind I'll be alright, you'll be fine Something's wrong, there's something wrong There's something don't you see That there's nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong There's nothing wrong with me I talked of politics, you were easily led Even if I know nothing about any government You wouldn't listen and I wouldn't change my mind You'll be alright, I'll be fine Nothing wrong, nothing wrong You never noticed all around has turned to shit It doesn't bother you a bit