

# Father of All...

Green Day

I woke up to a message of love  
Choking up on the smoke from above  
I'm obsessed with the poison and us  
What a mess? 'Cause there's no one to trust

Huh-uh, come on, honey  
Huh-uh, count your money  
Huh-uh, what's so funny?  
There's a riot living inside of us

I got paranoia, baby  
And it's so hysterical  
Crackin' up under the pressure  
Looking for a miracle

Huh-uh, come on, honey  
Lyin' in a bed of blood and money  
Huh-uh, what's so funny?  
We are rivals in the riot inside us  
Uh-huh, yeah

I'm impressed with the presence of none  
I'm possessed from the heat of the sun  
Hurry up 'cause I'm making a fuss  
Fingers up 'cause there's no one to trust

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