

I don't care
You sing such a winner's song
No, I won't respond
My silence screams, "ha ha"
And if you call us wrong, either way
It "just so happens" to us every day
Oh, I, I wont come undone

And if you
Ever
Wanna
Adventure
If you ever want a fashion show
I'll walk on your block

'Cause my art is better than your art
And you will be better off, when I'm gone
When I'm gone

And if you ever wanna try
Your hand at forcing my suicide
C'mon fucker!
Reach out for the sun!

Yeah, yeah, yeah,
You've got the lens
You wants to see through me
You've got the rebel style
It don't fool me
You're a post modern parasite

And if you ever wanna try
Your hand at forcing my suicide
Just know I've only begun

And if you ever wanna try
Your hand at forcing my suicide
Come on and try to kill me off