

And this next song goes out to all you barnacles out there

You rot my patience  
I've lost my patience  
You suck on everything  
You fuck up everything

I know you cannot see  
Beyond the nose on your face  
You're clinging now, it's misery  
Barnacle, get off of me

You rot my patience  
I've lost my patience  
You suck on everything  
You fuck up everything

I know you cannot see  
Beyond the nose on your face  
You're clinging now, it's misery  
Barnacle, get off of me

Get away from me  
Stay away from me  
Get away from me  
Stay away

I know you cannot see  
Beyond the nose on your face  
You're clinging now, it's misery  
Barnacle, get off of me

Get off of me  
Get off of me

Get off of me