[Originally by The Blast Bandits]

walking down the halls to class. wondering why i'm always last . i better run and move it fast. the teacher's gonna kick my ass. i'm sitting here alone again. wondering where my time ha s been. they say i live my life a sin. well notify the next o f kin. coming down... live it up. why do i... give a f**k? a cting weird... strange enough. why do i... give a f**k? i'm l ooked upon as if i'm nothing new. i'm looked upon as if i'm ju st like you. they speak to me as if i'm standing there. they talk to me as if i give a care. i'm bored out of my f**king mi nd. i start to laugh and lag behind. i hurry up and waste no time. start behaving out of line. got my mind on something el se. the schoolwork and the lunchtime bells. a million trillion songs to sell.