I need a minute
I can't believe it
The same shit's going on and on
Nothin' is changing
Nothin's amazing
Just bland and oversimplified

And I'm not one to give up before I'm done But there's no inspiration Left to help me finish off this song

I need a second
So I can question
What everyone tells me is cool
It's your opinion
And my decision
And thinking for myself just rules

And I'm not one to give up before I'm done There's no inspiration left to write this one

Nothing important to say
Out of ideas today
It's gonna be a shitty song anyway
And I'm panicking at the fall out of originality

Don't know what to do
I don't want to be like you
Let's get something straight
It's your band I f**king hate
Don't know who you are
Drinking pepsi's at a bar?
Just do something right
Practice more, shit ain't tight
Don't know what to say
Girly pants will get you laid
Let's get something straight
It's your band I f**king hate

I need a minute
Feels like this is out of hand
And I can't take it
Can I erase it?
So burnt out on all these bands

And I'm not one to give up before I'm done There's no inspiration

Left to help me finish off this song