In your beady eyes I don't make the scene Well your right if being part of your teenage soap opera's what you mean

Degenerate degenerate

Encapsulated with all the other creeps

In another lame quest to be this month's kings of the shitheap I've got a life and I know you're having fun

But I can't take part 'cause I can't go back when the game is d one

Reality dosen't mean a fucking thing out here in candyland It's all about street creds dropping names sucking up and shaking hands

I never knew which way to go but I know that way is for the chumps Go back to church and school and work and leave this degenerate alone