

## My Brain Hurts

Screeching Weasel

Time gets wasted every day  
I watch the minutes tick away  
My brain is melting like a  
chocolate ice cream bar  
Like characters on TV  
these people look like maggots  
to me and I wonder what the  
hell is wrong with me  
Milk fed little beauty queen  
she's straight out of a magazine  
she sits beside me  
breathing different air than me  
The perfect generation sees that I'm  
infected with disease and  
everything just crumbles  
and there's nothing left  
If I want to do something right  
I gotta do it myself or someone  
else will fuck it up  
It isn't all black and white  
and now it's time to stop  
and figure out reality  
No one knows what they're  
talking about if what they're talking  
about don't making any sense to me  
I gotta figure it out  
cause I don't want something  
to believe in