Human Disorder

Skip The Use

They call me trouble
They call me lame
They call me color, call me skin, call me friend
They call me fear
They call me pretty
They call me other side, we call them lies

Oh my god
I can travel the world inside my bed
Trading all the money I don't get
Yeah, I know the way to make it fake

We are the face of the fast food nation
I mean, overrated, so overrated
We are the people, tomorrow with nowhere else to go
Underrated, underrated

Hey, we know the rules
We could be happier instead of lose
We are the future, we are the noise
We are a tiny sight in the shadow

Oh my god
I can travel the world inside my bed
Trading all the money I don't get
Yeah, I know the way to make it fake

We are the face of the fast food nation
I mean, overrated, so overrated
We are the people, tomorrow with nowhere else to go
Underrated, underrated

Overrated, so overrated
Underrated, underrated

But are we feeling free?
I got a gun on my body
So overrated, overrated
I want my Pitchfork review, a 1.5
Saying the record sucks but I'm good live
Oh no
I'm underrated, underrated

We are the face of the fast food nation
I mean, overrated, so overrated
We are the people, tomorrow with nowhere else to go
Underrated, underrated

Overrated, so overrated
Underrated, underrated