Superman Is Dead

Sitting in my room, staring at the walls again I'm bored as f**k listening to the same punk band My shoes are on the floor, my boxer on the door I got no time to listen, f**k 'em many more Here I am, staring at the walls again Here I am, wasting time in my youth time Here I am, start to jerking off again Here I am, it's me will get me outta this scene Waiting for a call, but at last she makes me fall I guess I've got a misery of love I feel my head gets burn, my whole body gets cut My spirit's gone, hey you! Come and get it back Start to jerking off again, cos got no chick in my hand Sitting here alone again, staring to those stuff again Listen to that punk again, get hurt at my f**king ear That's all about me, mutha mutha f**ka!