

Naked in Front of the Computer

Faith No More

My box is full
And my mouth is full
And my life is full
And now my memory's full
In how many ways and words
Can you say nothing
Millions of ways and words
To say nothing
What'd I say? I'm empty.
I bought the thing
I thought the thing
And I fought the thing
They said it's normal
But they're keeping me dumb and hot
You're missing something
Keeping me dumb and hot
You must be missing something
Keeping me dumb and hot
What'd I say? I'm empty.
And I'm sending it back to you