

Geek Stink Breath

Green Day

1. I'm on a mission, I made my decision
to lead a path of self destruction.
A slow progression, killing my complexion
and it's rotting out my teeth.

R: I'm on a roll, no self control
I'm blowing off steam with methamphetamine,
Don't know what I want, and that's all that I've got
and I'm picking scabs off my face.

2. Every hour my blood is turning sour
And my pulse is beating out of time
I found a treasure, filled with sick pleasure
And it sits on a thin white line

R: I'm on a roll...

3. I'm on a mission, I've got no decision
to lead a path of self destruction,
Wish in one hand, shit in the other
and see which one gets filled first.

R: I'm on a roll...