

# Redundant

Green Day

1. We're living in repetition  
Contest in the same old stick again  
Now the routine's turning to contension  
Like a production line going  
Over and over and over roller coaster

R: Now, I cannot speak, I lost my voice  
I'm speechless and redundant  
Cause, I love you's not enough  
I'm lost for words

2. Choreographed and lack of passion  
Prototypes of what we were  
Went full circle til' I'm nauseous  
Taken for granted now  
I waste it, faked it, ate it, now I hate it

R: Cause, I cannot speak...

R: Now, I cannot speak... (2x)