

Memoirs and Landmines

Lagwagon

All that I know
Things are going slow
And we cannot forgo
Life on Death Row
And I'll miss you

Hail to the Chief
Abusing his control
He can never weep
He lost his soul
To his ego

All that we face
Has slowly been erased
These memoirs have no taste
It seems like such a waste

Memoirs and landmines
I remember where I'm from
Still fresh in my mind
I remember where I'm from

(You send it in a text message
I'm just so fucking sensitive)

Goodbye

Cartoons and creatures
I remember where I'm from
Unworthy teachers
I remember where I'm from

Straight through the stop signs
I remember where I'm from
Why am I driving home?

All that I know
Has slowly been erased
These memoirs have no dates
It seems like such a waste