

I'm s-i-c-k of my meaningless life  
Where c-h-a-n-c-e-s pass me by.  
That's r-e-a-l-i-t-y.

Praise o-u-r lady of terrible guilt,  
That's not my i-d-e-a of f-r-e-e will.  
That's r-e-a-l-i-t-y.

Mr. c-o-o-l at all the shows  
Your a-t-t-i-t-u-d-e is old.  
This is r-e-a-l-i-t-y.

And you might ask why  
Nothing's ever how it seems.  
I think I knew more when I was 13.  
When did life get so real?

And now I feel like I'm losing my mind,  
I used to think all the time.  
Now thinking hurts, and feeling is worse.  
I liked Reality better when it was a dream.

Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na.

This is r-e-a-l-i-t-y.