We've got a no brainer
Stuck it in a container
Took it out to litter
Realized it was a bitter pill no
Something to show

No trouble no bother
Sacrifice no cannon fodder
Ten minutes so painless
Didn't take us long to gain that number fifteen
All we needed

There must be a hundred ways
To get blood from a stone
That's if you can find a stone that bleeds
There must be a thousand things
That I could never own
A million more that I don't want or need

Just a piece of quiet
You may but I won't buy it
Is silence so golden
It's getting bitter cold inside my eardrum
I need to hear some

I'm just a no brainer
Could I be more insaner
Take me out to litter
A professional quitter on vacation
Same location

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