Naked in Front of the Computer

Faith No More

My box is full And my mouth is full And my life is full And now my memory's full In how many ways and words Can you say nothing Millions of ways and words To say nothing What'd I say? I'm empty. I bought the thing I tought the thing And I fought the thing They said it's normal But they're keeping me dumb and hot You're missing something Keeping me dumb and hot You must be missing something Keeping me dumb and hot What'd I say? I'm empty. And I'm sending it back to you