I've anger and its in me Nothing you say will sooth me, oh no, oh no Is it me or are you colourless? Your ignorance embarrasses, oh yeah, oh yeah

Now see all the things You discriminate against But it sure seems as tough There is no tought at all, (no tought at all), no thought at all

No thought at all

Tell all your friends of the freaks in the store
That you laugh, we're bored
You stare and you point, but your point is your sight
It is tunneled, stupidity

Now see all the things You discriminate against But it sure seems as tough There is no tought at all

No thought at all

Well, the bile in my throat
Is the sickening that you caused
In my hope, in my hope

I'm not a racist or a homophobe
But I've becomed a dumophobe
It is tough you want walk

Now see all the things You discriminate against But it sure seems as tough There is no tought at all, (no tought at all), no thought at all

(Now see all the things You discriminate against But it sure seems as though There is no thought at all)

(No thought, no thought No thought, no thought No thought, no thought No thought, no thought)

No thought at all