

# Geek Stink Breath

Green Day

1. I'm on a mission, I made my decision  
to lead a path of self destruction.  
A slow progression, killing my complexion  
and it's rotting out my teeth.

R: I'm on a roll, no self control  
I'm blowing off steam with methamphetamine,  
Don't know what I want, and that's all that I've got  
and I'm picking scabs off my face.

2. Every hour my blood is turning sour  
And my pulse is beating out of time  
I found a treasure, filled with sick pleasure  
And it sits on a thin white line

R: I'm on a roll...

3. I'm on a mission, I've got no decision  
to lead a path of self destruction,  
Wish in one hand, shit in the other  
and see which one gets filled first.

R: I'm on a roll...