

Redundant

Green Day

1. We're living in repetition
Contest in the same old stick again
Now the routine's turning to contension
Like a production line going
Over and over and over roller coaster

R: Now, I cannot speak, I lost my voice
I'm speechless and redundant
Cause, I love you's not enough
I'm lost for words

2. Choreographed and lack of passion
Prototypes of what we were
Went full circle til' I'm nauseous
Taken for granted now
I waste it, faked it, ate it, now I hate it

R: Cause, I cannot speak...

R: Now, I cannot speak... (2x)