Somebody pull the trigger We are in business now We'll make a killing man

I don't know why we're hated Yeah, we got problems too It's only filthy land

Another worthless malcontent Another savage Another day without regret And all this damage

I don't feel any younger
I need someone to blame
I don't know what to wear

It's always so confusing When lives are being destroyed Never been anywhere, nowhere

Another worthless malcontent Another savage Another day without regret And all this damage

Holy rollers, nobody's convinced
They're folding up the tents and taking off

AD, HD, over medicate Nothing's complicated when you're lost And we're lost

Another worthless malcontent Another savage Another day without regret And all this damage