

I don't care what you think, it means nothing to me  
Your opinions are useless words, annoying usually  
So you think you had me down, guess what surprise surprise  
In the air I sense the fear and I see it in your eyes

What you say is what you choose  
It's a game you're gonna lose  
It's not a weapon you know how to use  
Say what you will it's not the truth  
I've heard it all I'm living proof  
After all this time I'm bullet proof

Don't think that I'm not aware of all the things you've said  
So damn cool, above it all, I'm grateful when you're dead  
My mistake I guess its me, but I thought we were friends  
The color yellow fits you well, and the message that it sends

I've been thrown under the bus  
And I still feel it  
Are you jealous, are ya much?  
Cause I can see it

So now you know just where it stands, between myself and you  
Shut your mouth you little punk, cause you know what I'll do  
You can try to hide yourself in your world of cool  
The rest of us can see the truth, you pathetic little fool