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Right, wrong, what to do?
Someday it will come to you
Hostile indians
We named our summer camp for you
I've got nothing to say
I'm in utter dismay
I've got nothing to say
Harmless children
We named our soldiers after you
Don't be a coconut
God is trying to talk to you
We could drag it out
But that's for other bands to do
I've got nothing to say
I've got nothing to give
Got no reason to live
But I will fight to survive
I've got nothing to hide
Wish I wasn't so shy
I'd like to watch
I'd like to read
I'd like a part
I'd like the lead
But
I've got nothing to say
I've got nothing to give
Got no reason to live
But I'll kill to survive
I've got nothing to hide
Wish I wasn't so shy
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