Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah, you don't have to be so loud

Everyone can hear you in this whole damn crowd

Don't have to try so hard

I think they got the message, you were out of your mind

It's not so good to see you this upset But the next generation will forget

They're always scared of where their daughters been Cause who knows, they could be alone with men They never wanna see or hear or think about again?

Is it gone?

Don't have to lick my face

Every one can see that you're a psycho in displace

That the next generation will forget

Where their daughters been

Or who knows they could be alone with men

They're never gonna let you understand

Or show you what it is to be a man

You don't wanna sit down and talk and hear

You don't think anyone is in your ear

I never wanna see your face again

It's no ones fault

Is it gone? Gone

They're always scared of where their daughter's been Cause who knows, they could be alone with men They never wanna see or hear or think about again?

Is it gone?
I hope that, that, that it's gone