

# Confusion And Frustration In Modern Times

Sum 41

Up in smoke, pop goes the culture  
The tension blew it up  
We're choking from a bleeding ulcer  
We eventually threw it up  
So what went wrong? Where's the voice of reason?  
It's long gone; we lost it long ago  
Apathy plus ice fill the void of motivation  
I can hardly breathe at all

Confusion's all I see  
Frustration surrounds me  
Solution: bid farewell  
Sedation - what the hell?

I broke the mirror to the past  
To find what I was looking for  
The bleeding heart of broken glass  
Is all I found and nothing  
More regrets short of no correction  
Paid my debts to anxiety  
The iron lung collapsed from the pressure and the swelling  
I can hardly breathe at all

Confusion's all I see... (2x)

Dead-end roads  
And warning signs  
Destination nowhere  
In sight  
So!

Divided we stand  
Together we fall  
There isn't a God  
That can save us all  
So don't pray on your knees  
Just beg on your hands  
There is no belief  
In this promised land

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