

## Mr. Amsterdam

Sum 41

I've said this before no matter how hard I try.  
I can't stop being bored while this world passes by.

So!  
These people, they just have no meaning.  
We've lost it all in hopeless dreaming.

Well I've just lost my grip!  
Paint it black and just forget me.  
This world just makes me sick!  
Turn the pleading into envy.

I'm just stunned believing that nothing's to be said.  
What are we achieving with the bull shit that was fed.  
I don't want to hear what's said or live to see the dead.  
Cause what comes to me is a resignation for me.  
A resignation for me.  
A resignation for me.

I've said this before no matter how hard I try.  
I can't stop being bored while this world passes by.

Don't tell me what's wrong with something that we don't even understand.

My brain's just too hollow!  
Some might say we're all to blame.  
The outside's so unknown!  
I don't want you to complain.

I can't find the answers to see through parity.  
I can't find my anger.  
It's a resignation for me.  
A resignation for me. [Repeat: x4]