I Hate Rock N' Roll

The Suicide File

Quit posing like you're rebellious
You boring pieces of shit
You're flying the flag of anger when you're generic as white br
ead
Hey hey
My my
Why don't you all go fucking die
You're a salesman of the worse kind
And everybody's buying
Your talents, they lie in acting
They lie in lying
I'm so bored with you
Fuck you
By the number, by the book
By the fucking way
You can take image
You can take the sound
But it don't mean a thing if the songs that you sing
Are boring pieces of shit