

Wall of Mouths

Therapy?

Hit me

This is your life, so why do you do it?
You see it all like a film but I'm not in it
You don't like my attitude or my tact
But I don't care, 'cause I don't like your soundtrack

The side of my head, an endless pain
I tip it to the side to let the bad things drain
Coming on strong like a terminal prefect
Down with the gene pool defects

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths
Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths

Here we go again, the runaround circus
Looking to you for clues but I'm not worth it
You don't like my attitude or my tact
But I don't give a shit 'cause I don't like your soundtrack

The side of my head, an endless pain
I tip it to the side to let the bad things drain
Je suis l'etranger, ne pas deranger
Just drive me into the central reservation

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths
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'Cos that's the perfect boredom sway
And I'll invite them back to mine
The end of dialing nine, nine, nine, the fools
I drive her back to the bargain of sticks
Play reveille on a pile of bricks
They leave me writing six, six, six

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