

Babyland, Cop-Out

Too fucking lazy
To have any courage
I reap the results
Take a look around and see
All I have
Ignoring all reason and any sense
I'm the exception
The rule is a lie
I clouded my head
Always taking the easy
I bought all protection
I could have been smart
It's not what I wanted
You call me shitty things
Because you're jealous of me
I don't have to try
Competition's a waste of time
It's all a waste of time
Guilt is a friend I made long ago
And together we fight any effort
Prevention or rejection
I simply give up all my chances
And you must really hate the fact
That somehow I can live with that
Join in and cop out