

Nasum, Fuck The System

This is the end, yes this is the end
While I watch you burn, my friend
You crawl in self-pity and selfishness
While I am in favour, you eat from my hand
But - when my luck has turned
You turn your back on me
And say that I would have done the same...

F**k your f**king generation
F**k your talk of re-creation
F**k traditions - we're in charge now
F**k the system like it f**ks you
every f**king day