

Sum 41, 45 (A Matter Of Time)

you're something to few
but nothing to me
someone so twisted and sick as can be
it wasn't the plan
we gave it a shot
you're proven a real man is something
you're not!

so tell me is this what the future primitive world's supposed to be
a total abomination is what it looks like to me
no reasonable explanation
you can call this a declaration

you're the fool on the hill
we're stuck with you till
we all stand up, so!