

# The Hellacopters, Colapso Nervioso

Your family's rich and you feelin' poor  
Conscious like a nerve long gone sore  
In a world of margueritas and computer games  
Guess it's enough to put you in shame  
Doin' very bad feelin' really ill  
Blowin' doctors for sleepin' pills  
So you wanna die don't care who lives  
Scratchin' your crotch wondering what gives

Damn feels dirt cheap  
How do you stand to be yourself  
Right see right through you creep  
Gonna push you off the shelf

Trade a sixpack for a switchblade - slit your wrist  
Shakin' with the fever of the screamin' bloody twist  
Scared to see - cut it out  
We'll all do better once you're dead and gone

Yeah so you took a stand  
But you don't know what about  
Stop now or carry on  
Cut it off or cut it out