

# Victims Family, Indestructible

Oh well, you sit alone and your brain begins to rot  
and so you chase behind your every crazy thought  
and find a human scapegoat to blame your problems on  
past on a plastic smile, pretending nothing's wrong  
you go to work and sometimes you scream and bitch and  
whine  
you know that I'm so grateful that none of your problems  
are mine  
and so you find a punching bag with a face that looks like  
me  
and then you beat it senseless until it springs a leak.  
Oh well, your life is empty and so you buy some toys  
and when something goes wrong you get so f\*\*king  
annoyed  
the pages in your scrapbook, they get all yellow and faded  
and I'd be cynical if I wasn't so goddamned jaded  
and so you make excuse for writing poison pen notes  
just make sure in your mind you're always above reproach  
look over the rim of your glasses and then look down your  
nose  
It's easy to feel superior, I know ...  
'cause nothing matters when you're indestructible  
you better fail or else it's bound to f\*\*k with you  
Oh well, it's pointless to dwell on the past  
but it's ever so easy just to think you've been had  
I'm just a martyr/extra in this scene  
so I hope you'll excuse me for being a libertine  
I get so angry, so mean  
stab my voodoo doll  
stab my voodoo doll  
'til it bursts, 'til it bursts  
at the seams, at the seams  
'cause nothing matters when you're indestructible  
you better fail or else it's bound to f\*\*k with you  
I know you might think that you're infallible  
but nothing matters when you're ...  
perfect.