

Adhesive, Phone In Sick

Goodbye, I resign
I failed to fit into your adult world
I know I gave up and I let you down
I tried to grab the carrot but I stumbled and fell
Goodbye, I resign
I failed to be a part of your norm
I'll turn myself in and you'll hate me for doing so
the carrot I had slipped out of my hands
Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track
Your values were never my friends
I phone in sick I will never go back
to where you put me in line, no!
"We have such high hopes for you
if you stop acting like a child"
but this child is all I have
this child is all I am
Beat the leaderhorse there's blood on the track
Your values were never my friends
I phone in sick I will never go back
to where you put me in line, no!