

Blacklisted, That Ain't Real Much

Don't care about my generation
Don't care if I stand or fall
Don't care about my reputation
I'm chasing aspirations I never saw
Well f**k you
So sick of culture sickness and all that I have witnessed
I can't face the crowd
Please believe me when I f**king say
Time is about the last thing that we need
I know how it feels to not want to speak
Sometimes I wonder if I'll remember the names
Of the faces that just went away with age
Please just go and leave me alone