

# 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