Blanks 77, Void

ignorance is bliss at least thats what they say
you must be in 7th heaven each & every day
talkin to yourself cuz no one will listen
i think you better check your brain
i think theres something missing
talking to you is like talking to the wall
your thick as a brick you think you know it all
when I see you coming I run the other way
your always around I just cant get away

Your a disaster just waiting to happen
taking all the time but theres never any action
all the lights are on but nobodys home
please go away--just leave me alone