Bombs and Beating Hearts, A Girl Named Jerk

I'm so frustrated I'm so confused Every time I think about the weather I can't help but think about you The government tells us dirty lies, The media covers up our eyes So we never see the whole truth It kinda reminds me... reminds me of you! And the way that you pollute the air It's really bad cause you don't even care, See, you don't care about anybody else It surprises me that you even care about yourself. Do you care about yourself? You don't want me you want something else And that's just fine because I've got my health See I don't need you I believe in myself You're so pathetic, why don't you go fuck yourself Cause who really cares if you're wealthy And what else matters if you're not healthy I'm still frustrated I'm still confused But I like to think I'm getting better Cause I don't as often think about you