

# Faction, Me

No more

I don't need a job and I don't need no friends

People bore me to the end I wish that I were dead

All this stench that fills the air reminds me of the dump

And when I turn on my tv, the f\*\*kin' Brady Bunch

The cluelessness of middle class is what I'm living for

In San Jose there's too many dicks, it's a bore, a bore

My parents are getting stressed, just give my ears a rest

I wake in time to go to school to take another test

No more

It's such a total waste, don't worry about me I'll set my own pace.