

Frenzal Rhomb, Fuck You And Your Stupid Band

I don't know but I got told, that if I'm sad, heart in the cold
There only the one bran of emotions
And if I don't quite look the part,
you'll tell me not to even start
So f**k you and your f**ken emo band
Now I'm all for identity
The desperate need for a place to be
Understood well, feeling loved
But mixing exclusivity
That's three parts you and no parts we
Now your ego's getting out hand
Like Jesus at a show, I don't wanna know
Never stretched a helping hand
So f**k you and your f**ken emo band
I fear it won't take long till that hillsong
Reaches me somehow, but if there's thing I despise
It's being fed those right wing lies
So f**k you and your f**ken Christian band
I think it's cool they're not on drugs
The moral grounding and the hugs
And being friends with some god's son
But when no-one questions anything,
use the word for financial gain
Then somethings gotten way out of hand
Like Jesus at a show, I don't wanna know
"never build your house on sand"
and f**k you and your f**ken Christian band
Emotions have been sold
its only Rock and Roll
you're no better than your fans
f**k you and your f**ken emo
faith is in some dodgy hands
f**k you and your f**ken Christian
if this is too hard on you, my band's f**ken stupid too
f**k you and your f**ken punk rock, retro,
indie cock rock STUPID BAND...