

# Frenzal Rhomb, Mum Changed The Locks

Returning home, I look forward to the thrill  
Of another lecture or another pointless drill.  
Ascend the front steps dreading further war  
Why the fuck is my key not fitting in the door?  
I guess I'm not wanted, I wonder what I'll do  
I've already been banned from my friends houses too.  
I wonder what I did to make my mum so mad  
No perfect homelife but the only one I had.

Oh my god, mum changed the locks.

Now I've got my freedom but no place to go  
No prospects or money to go to a show.  
I haven't got on well with my mum all year  
Can't use the phone to call my friends for a beer