

Frenzal Rhomb, No Thought

??? and it's in me
Nothing you say will sooth me, oh no, oh no
Is it me or are you colourless?
Your ignorance embarrasses, oh yeah, oh yeah

Now see all the things you discriminate against
But it just seems as though there is no thought at all

Tell all your friends of the freaks in the store that you laugh, we're bored
You stare and you point, but the point is you're sight, it is tunneled, stupidity

Well the bile in my throat is the sickening that you caused in my hope, in my hope
I'm not a racist or a homophobe, but I think I'm a dumbaphobe
It's as though you won't walk