

Frenzal Rhomb, Nothing's Wrong

Sad day for freedom
Fall and you believe them
Tell you that you life has just been worthless and shit
Well I don't like to lose you're asking me to choose
Well get the fuck away from me and get over it
Nothing's wrong
I don't feel comfortable in the Emperor's new clothes
I talked of ecstasy, you said I'll have one of those
I wouldn't listen no I wouldn't change my mind
I'll be alright, you'll be fine
Something's wrong, there's something wrong
There's something don't you see
That there's nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong
There's nothing wrong with me
I talked of politics, you were easily led
Even if I know nothing about any government
You wouldn't listen and I wouldn't change my mind
You'll be alright, I'll be fine
Nothing wrong, nothing wrong
You never noticed all around has turned to shit
It doesn't bother you a bit