

Going Nowhere Fast, Bored, Dumb!

Help me get off my lazy ass,
don't ask me cause I'll have to pass,
a day goes by,
and then another,
my motivations going under.
Convince them that I'm doing fine,
laziness seems to be my crime,
was my brain made the wrong design?
Locked in my room,
yeah I'm doing time.
Now I'm working nine to five,
infomercials waste my time,
inspiration going blind
Gone outta my goddamn mind.
Now I'm pacing 'cross the room,
need something that I can use.
What the hell's a kid to do?
Everyday when you come home,
all I hear is whine and moan.
But who am I to say that to you?
When I screw up everything I do.
Now I'm working nine to five,
infomercials waste my time,
inspiration going blind
Gone outta my goddamn mind.
Now I'm pacing 'cross the room,
need something that I can use.
What the hell's a kid to do?