

Green Day, Father Of All...

i woke up to a message of love
choking up on the smoke from above
I am obsessed with the poison and us
what a mess because there's no one to trust

come on honey
count your money
what's so funny?
there's a riot living inside of us

I got paranoia baby
and it's so hysterical
cracking up under the pressure
looking for a miracle

come on honey
laying in a bed of blood and money
what's so funny?
we are rivals in the riot inside us

I am impressed with the presence of none
I am possessed by the heat of the sun
hurry up cause I am making a fuss
fingers up
cause there's no one to trust