

Grenn Day, Redundant

We're living in repetition.
Content in the same old shtick again.
Now the routine's turning to contention,
like a production line going over and over and over, roller coaster.

Now I cannot speak, I lost my voice.
I'm speechless and redundant.
Cause I love you's not enough.
Im lost for words.

Choreographed and lack of passion.
Prototypes of what we were.
Went full circle til Im nauseous.
Taken for granted now.
I waste it, faked it, ate it, now I hate it.
'Cause I cannot speak, Ive lost my voice.
Im speechless an redundant, cause I love you's not enough.
I'm lost for words now I cannot speak.