Helmet, Overrated

Today's another day you won't deny that It came so slow you don't remember When you got so fat Up above the bathroom mirror the light'll Make you weak but It's that pacifying lie that grows now Every week And still you hate it, it's overrated I'll never forget things like, "Who did what?" Cover old ground and drag What's useless up I won't feel quilty about being late again There's no one to answer to and No one to hate