

Nuno Bettencourt, Garbage

Today, I finally got my raise
Based I train, you write the fate
Today, I finally got my raise

It'll help me land a good career
A poor world septic, good you're here
Help me land a good career.

I offer help with those confused
Explore their strange and mystic views
Offer help with those confused

Life can go prosthetic
Joke can be pathetic
I can make it pretty

Garbage, nothing but Garbage
World breathe foul odor
Stinking up the place

I specialize in world disease
Life decays, just a breeze
Specialize in world disease

I'm taught to smile in case of death
Shakespeare was known to have bad breath
Taught to smile in case he death

Sentimental noser
Cry synthetic poser
See me everyday

Garbage, nothing but Garbage
World breath foul odor
Stinking up the place

Garbage, nothing but Garbage
Human sewerage
Stinking up the place

Before the cleansing of a nation
You know we all need sanitation

Not pleased to tell you
That I'm sorry
Yes, I'm sorry
Yeah
Yes, I'm sorry
Yeah
Yes, I'm sorry
Yeah

Garbage
Garbage
Garbage