

# Papa Roach, Naked In Front Of The Computer

My box is full, and my mouth is full, and my life is full

Until the memory's full, in how many ways and words  
Can you say nothing in millions of ways and words  
To say nothing in how many ways and words  
Can you say nothing in millions of ways and words

What I say? I'm empty.

I bought the thing, I taught the thing, and I fought the thing

They said it's normal, but they're keeping me dumb and hot  
You're missing something, keeping me dumb and hot  
You must be missing something, keeping me dumb and hot

What I say? I'm empty. [x2]

I'm sending it back to you. [x5]