

Senseless Things, Homophobic Asshole

In times of mediocrity and serial monogamy.
Come unstuck if you tidy up, get a shit-face drunk lobotomy.
So I was getting quietly jarred, got talking to you at the bar.
Talked about some decent bands and acted like the cheesy fans we are.

Then after a drink or three you stopped making sense to me.
Started cursing gays with hate, like you're not alright if you ain't straight.
At first I thought it meaningless until I realised you were serious.
And when I came to ask you why, all you gave me was some lame reply.

LET'S RIDE...

At any time I just don't wanna be around the likes of you... at any time I just don't wanna be around