

Slapstick, Sick Of This Place

I had a dream that someday I could someday I would be the president
now I know I'll never be a functional member of this so-called society
Well I know you call me "loser"
I don't mind, I love being a loser
But I keep on trying, yeah
but it's so hard to try when I don't care, I don't care
I'm sick of this place, I don't care
I've lost so much faith already, I don't care
Three words that I hate saying, I don't care
I'm just frustrated maybe
I had a dream that someday I could someday I would be a member of this society
Now I know I'll never be the things that they expect from me
it stands for weakened or for sick or wounded at all
Well I know you call me "loser"
I don't mind, I love being a loser
But I keep on trying, yeah
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