

Dope **"Shit Life"**

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Simplistic, domestic shit life
Processed to fit in place
The pathetic, ascetic shit life
Depressed to fill in space

Neglected, rejected
Who wants this anyway?
Defected, directed
Hating life everyday

Who asked you to cry for me?
Who asked you to lie for me?
Who knows who I wanna be?
You ask but you don't ask me

She's pretty, how 'bout me? Shit life
Your looks, all that you see

Plastic, elastic
Who wants this anyway?
Dynamic, satanic
And all the things you say

Who asked you to pray for me?
Who said to believe in me?
Who has to pretend for me?
I'm asking you, answer me

You think you're something
You're fucked in the head
You think you're something
Well, I don't think so

You think you're something
You're already dead
You think you're something
Well, I don't think so

Irritated, frustrated shit life
Won't hear a word I say

Who asked you to write to me?

Who asked you to try for me?
Who asked you to live for me?
Who asked you anything

You think you're something
You're fucked in the head
You think you're something
Well, I don't think so

You think you're something
You're already dead
You think you're something
Well, I don't think so

Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't think so

Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't, well, I don't
Well, I don't think so

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