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Dunkelgrafen "Give Up Your Day Job"

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When I came out of my mother's womb

They put a sticker on my head that said

Roman-catholic-white-trash-piece-of-garbage isn't

going

anywhere

I believed them for a while

But then I started getting all these anti-messages from

my

psyche

This is a message to all the youth of 1998

Give up your day job

and follow the grief trail home

Follow the grief trail home

If you're sixteen years old with final exams

Society's got you by the balls

You can learn that grown up stuff in your 40's if you

want

to

Take no heed what teacher says

They're teaching you the garbage that I learned some

years

ago

Children has society got you by the scruff of the neck

Have they got you all pumped up on prozac

Has the government got you thinking that they really

care

about you

Have you stopped listening to your own inner voice

by watching all that disaster TV

Well I have a message for you, well I have a message

for you

amen

Tune in, turn on and smash it all up, because nothing

really

matters

Like you think it does anyway

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