

Green Day

"Dirty Rotten Bastards"

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Calling all demons
This is the season
Next stop is therapy

We're the retarded
And the broken-hearted
The season of misery

Here's to the wasted
I can almost taste it
The rejects and waste of times

Gonna take it further
Get away with murder
And no one here is getting out alive

Here's to all God's losers
Ra da da da de
The bottom-feeder's frenzy

Here's to all blood suckers
Sing along with me
'Cause we don't say no
Scream 1-2-3

We're too old to be misbehaved
We sold our souls and so ashamed of ourselves
So we wait for Miss Judgement Day
Write me a letter and send it to my grave

All fucked up beyond intervention
Fuck the world this is my revolution
Long lost souls and liven' in cages
I'm on a bender It's one for the ages

I've got the urge to binge and surge
The tables turn
To crash and burn

Juliana Homicide
Make my demons come to life
Juliana Homicide
Won't you be my blushing bride?

Chop me a line of my best friend's ashes
Dust to dust when the red light flashes

What the fuck does "OK" stand for?
When the afterlife is nothing worth dying for

I've got the urge to binge and surge
The tables turn
To crash and burn

Juliana Homicide
Make my demons come to life
Juliana Homicide
Won't you be my blushing bride?

California's burning to the ground
And Julianna walks on holy ground
Where there's smoke there's fire
Burning out the lights

'Cause California's burning down tonight
Tonight

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Carried Away x6

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