

# Jet Lag Gemini "The Bad Apples"

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You've got nothing to live for, you're a plague  
A filthy fucking drain on the world and everything it  
holds  
So I stopped talking to myself, it's getting old  
I'm getting old like this song  
So fall in line or fall apart and die

Just go, give up hope  
Sink your boat along with you  
So what you gonna do?

Oh, is it me or is your status sold at the mall  
Or in your favorite store?  
Where adolescent hypocrites would go to get clothed  
And then get laid, as they creep their way  
Into some girl that would feel vain if she said

Go, give up hope  
Sink your boat along with you

Go, give up hope  
Sink your boat along with you  
So what you gonna do?

When you lose control  
You'll get it when you lose it all  
You'll get it, get it

Just go, give up hope  
Sink your boat along with you

Go, give up hope  
Sink your boat along with you  
So what you gonna do?

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