

Sum 41

"Confusion And Frustration In Modern Times"

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Up in smoke, pop goes the culture, the tension blew it
up
We're choking from a bleeding ulcer, we eventually
threw it out
So what went wrong? Where's the voice of reason?
It's long gone, we lost it long ago

Apathy plus ice fill the void of motivation
I can hardly breathe at all

Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?

I broke the mirror to the past to find what I was looking
for
The bleeding heart of broken glass is all I found and
nothing
More regrets short of no correction
Paid my debts to anxiety

The iron lung collapsed from the pressure and the
swelling
I can hardly breathe at all

Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?
Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?

Dead end roads and warning signs
Destination nowhere in sight, so

Divided we stand, together we fall
There isn't a God that can save us all
So don't pray on your knees just beg on your hands
There is no belief in this Promised Land

Divided we stand, together we fall
There's no God that can save us all
So don't pray on your knees just, beg on your hands
There is no belief in this Promised Land
There is no belief

Confusion's all I see, frustration surrounds me
Solution, bid farewell, sedation, what the hell?
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