

## Sum 41 "Skumfuk"

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Yeah.

You're set up to failure  
A dead-beat on parade  
With a foot in the gutter  
And the other in the grave  
You've cursed your silver spoon so black  
So die

Well what can I say?  
Guess it's obvious you would end up this way,  
When you live amongst the dead.

The best of luck,  
As the one and only resident scumfuk.  
A victim or just a tragedy?

I hear you talk  
but I don't hear you speak.

You don't make sense,  
your mind is incomplete.

I can't believe all the things that you say.  
You just can't get enough.  
We'll all be waiting here just for the day.  
Guess your time is up.

Well what can I say?  
Guess it's obvious you would end up this way,  
When you live amongst the dead.

The best of luck,  
As the one and only resident scumfuk.  
A victim or just a tragedy?

All that I need is time for me to breathe.  
Dream little dreams that only I believe.  
Now that I see beyond the light,  
I know I'll be, I'll be alright.

