

## Trippz Michaud

### "Idiots"

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It's a fine day, people at the windows  
They leave the houses, just for the shoot out  
It's a fine day, people at the windows  
They leave the houses, just for the shoot out

Yeah, I'm sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world  
I'm sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world

There's people in the windows  
And they watching on my every move  
You'll get a schizophrenic mind living on the Moon  
The paranoia's gonna eat you alive  
If you never learn to tame it, it'll destroy you inside  
Sometimes I'm too scared to turn around the corner  
My mind is playing tricks and the tricks are my disorder  
The demons own us, disown us until we're grownups  
in the dark  
And the doc will give us medicine to turn us in a  
fucking no one  
And we'll be like the rest of these dumb fucks  
Bunch of uneducated idiots tryina rock a tux  
That dumb tie on that dumb guy it's got me tongue  
tied  
You idiots are clueless, your brain is one size  
The nighttime got me feeling like a maniac  
Your world ... in my mind, yeah, I painted it dark  
Them heinous acts in the mist of the tainted facts  
Payback's a bitch and them bitches got paid back

Yeah, I'm sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world  
I'm sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world

They think they know it all, but they don't know it all  
You're sick of all these idiots  
They think they know it all, but they don't know it all  
You're sick of all these idiots

My mom said Iâ€™m special but she never saw what dad  
did  
Another world that projected on my eyelids  
A psychotic byproduct of my eye socket  
Iconic, I want it, got it in the pocket  
I am a lab rat, always a specimen  
My hands mechanical, they moving like another can  
You believing what they told you to believe  
So it serves well to thanking only what we can see  
Born into addiction, this psycho beat came vivid  
I was pill popping and acid dropping, dying by the  
minute  
Hey you this earth is on the verge of a roaring tide  
We made a sickness and we probably never get the  
cure  
Stop! You gotta be your own person  
Iâ€™ve been alive a decade and now Iâ€™m still searching  
Iâ€™m fucking tired of you know-it-alls  
Too scared to stand up to the protocol

Yeah, Iâ€™m sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world  
Iâ€™m sick of all these idiots  
In the world, in the world

They think they know it all, but they donâ€™t know it all  
Youâ€™re sick of all these idiots  
They think they know it all, but they donâ€™t know it all  
Youâ€™re sick of all these idiots

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