

Jasmina Maschina

"Pathetic"

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Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]
Don't you overlook the quiet ones, the ones who won't
say

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand

This is my shot to recommend

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to
complain [repeat]

You've got your open book now, tell your sons, the ones
who won't say

Had enough, listen up, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand

This is my shot to recommend

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to
complain [repeat]

The eyes are the window to the soul, the ears are the
doorway to the goal

The lips are the fruit that we behold, the throat is the
vessel to be told

The heart is the handle of the old, the brain is the
pathway of the bold

The skin is the jacket you were sold, the soul is the fire
to the cold [repeat]

You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to
complain [repeat]

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]

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