

## The Ghost Inside "Bored Of Math"

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Can I get a scream, from all the back row?  
A teeth shine and a bloodied chorus?  
A 'help me, I'm sailing of the edge of fucking feeling, '?  
I really really really need forever  
All the days I spend in my youth  
A black lung, a black time  
A generation bored out of their minds

It's a long dead thing  
God loves a dealing fiend  
It's a long dead thing  
God loves a screaming queen  
It's a long dead thing  
God loves us gold mine kings

It's a long dead war...

Time to start sniffing glue again  
Punk rock needs you again  
Time to start spitting blood again  
Punk rock needs you again

What a dirty war?  
Generations over and done  
A black lung a black time  
A generation bored out of their minds

Punk rock needs you again  
Generation X is dead  
Punk rock needs you again  
Generation X is dead

Lets Ride!  
Light a match for the fires of hell  
Damn right!  
Generation X is dead

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