

International Noise Conspiracy, The "Born Into A Mess"

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Isn't it oh so tragic?
I still despise those who always had it
Only choice is the refusal to pay
But it won't make my heartache go away
I still feel so sick of it
High-rise buildings and this culture shit
Boredom destroys every thought and now
I can't trust myself with what I want

Hey yeah I was born into a mess, I was naked
undressed
I was born into a mess, yeah hey sweet darling

Can't pretend that it doesn't mean a thing
This happiness that corruption brings
It's freedom they say
I can't wait for this freedom to go away
I can't find any peace down here
Just used emotions everywhere
Gratitude to a trickle down deal
Like that could change the way that I feel

Hey yeah I was born into a mess, I was naked
undressed
I was born into a mess, yeah hey sweet darling

All that is offered is now going to break
Cause I want so much more than it can ever take
I want to shake honey hey I want to move
So no more cheap thrills for me and you

Yeah I was born into a mess, oh yeah sweet darling
Hey yeah I was born into a mess, yeah sweet darling

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