

# Wall of Mouths

Therapy?

Hit me

This is your life, so why do you do it?  
You see it all like a film but I'm not in it  
You don't like my attitude or my tact  
But I don't care, 'cause I don't like your soundtrack

The side of my head, an endless pain  
I tip it to the side to let the bad things drain  
Coming on strong like a terminal prefect  
Down with the gene pool defects

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths  
Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths

Here we go again, the runaround circus  
Looking to you for clues but I'm not worth it  
You don't like my attitude or my tact  
But I don't give a shit 'cause I don't like your soundtrack

The side of my head, an endless pain  
I tip it to the side to let the bad things drain  
Je suis l'etranger, ne pas deranger  
Just drive me into the central reservation

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths  
Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths

'Cos that's the perfect boredom sway  
And I'll invite them back to mine  
The end of dialing nine, nine, nine, the fools  
I drive her back to the bargain of sticks  
Play reveille on a pile of bricks  
They leave me writing six, six, six

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths  
Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths

Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths  
Got nothing to say, I'm not talking to you  
Got nothing to say, you're just a wall of mouths

Hit me

Hit me

Hit me

Hit me