

Alpha-Generic

B-b-b-bore me.

Ignore me.

(Hope you enjoy the show)

If you can impress me,

Depress me.

(I'll be your little joke)

Who's on the cover, love?

We'd better take cover, love.

Government cover-up?

Where the fuck is my skin cover-up?

Make me up.

Fuck me up,

If I could be better than myself.

Cover me

In roses.

Thorns in me,

Snap a shot.

I could be anybody else.

They have no

Faith in this.

Did you say you knew me?

I'll be your friend, but not for long.

Join the club that wants me dead,

If you want to feel like you belong.

(with my mind on my failures and my failures on my mind)

Come on and diss me.

Dismiss me.

(art is a deadly sin)

Now overrate me,

Inflate me.

(My skin is paper thin)

What happens when they're joking (joking)?

What happens when they've all been hoping?

I'll never let them see me choking.

(exposed, underdeveloped little me)

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(lyrics: RoMak/music: Tunnell, Tleilax, Shechet)