

**Band / Artist :** [The Afterburners](#) **Added :** Sunday, July 22nd 2007

**Title :** Screed

**Lyrics :**

Screed

written and copyrighted by Rob Davis on January 16, 2007

I sold out when I was born because I know the score  
The first thing that I asked was "how can I get more?"  
I wanna drift away on a sea of gross excess  
I want fake consumer values and casual empty sex

Who cares?

I don't care

I'm so self-absorbed that I can't consider you  
And you can't consider, so what are we to do?  
I guess we'll have to live our lives being unfulfilled  
If only that were something for which they made a pill

Who cares

I don't care

I believe in nothing and no one believes in me  
I'm a first class product of this fucked society  
I'm just a whiner though, and so I don't know the cure  
But this trend it just won't end, of that I am quite sure

Who cares

I don't care