

I'm the son of rage and love
The (1) of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever (2) for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a (3) room
On my private womb
While the Moms and (4) are away
To fall in love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm (5) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the center of the Earth
In the parking lot
Of the 7-11 where I was taught



It says (7)	is where your (8)	is				
But what a shame						
'Cause everyone's he	eart					
Doesn't beat the sam	ne					
It's beating out of tim	е					
City of the dead						
At the end of another	r lost highway					
Signs misleading to	nowhere					
City of the damned						
Lost children with (9) faces today						
No one really seems	to care					
I read the graffiti in th	ne bathroom stall					
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall						
And so it (10)	to confess					
It didn't say much						
But it only confirmed	that					
The (11)	of the earth					
Is the end of the wor	ld					
And I could really car	re less					
City of the dead						
At the end of (12)	(13)	highway				
Signs misleading to	nowhere					
City of the damned						
Lost (14)	with dirty (15)	today				
No one really seems	to care					
Hey!						
I don't care if you don	n't					
I don't care if you don	n't					
I don't care if you don	n't care					



I don't care if you don't

I don't (16) if you don't
I don't (17) if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't (18) if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts recycled but never saved
From the cradle to the grave
We are the (19) of war and peace
we are the (19) of war and peace
From (20) to the Middle East
From (20) to the Middle East
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care!
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care!
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care!
From (20) to the Middle East We are the stories and disciples of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of (21) believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe And I don't care! I don't care! I don't care!

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



(Oh) therapy, can you please fill	the void?					
Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed?						
Nobody's (22)	and I stand accused					
For lack of a better word, and that	at's my best excuse					
To live						
And not to breathe						
Is to die						
In tragedy						
To run						
To run away						
To find						
What you believe						
And I						
Leave behind						
This (23)	of ****** lies					
l lost						
My (24) to this						
This town						
That don't exist						
So I run						
I run away						
The light						
Of masochist						
And I						
Leave behind						
This hurricane of ****** lies						
And I						
Walked this line						
A million and one ***** times						



But not this time

I don't	feel	anv	sha	me

I won't apologize					
When (25) ain't nowhere you can go					
Running (26) from pain					
When you've been victimized					
Tales from another broken					
Home					
You're leaving					
You're leaving					
You're leaving					
(Ah!) You're leaving home					

SUB inglés

1. Jesus

- 2. died
- 3. living
- 4. Brads
- 5. supposed
- 6. motto
- 7. home
- 8. heart
- 9. dirty
- 10. seemed
- 11. center
- 12. another
- 13. lost
- 14. children
- 15. faces
- 16. care
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. kids
- 20. Anaheim
- 21. make
- 22. perfect
- 23. hurricane
- 24. faith
- 25. there
- 26. away