

Cantatonia, Apathy Revolution

The months don't matter, they're laughing at you
And I'll stay in bed if I want to
Well is it Monday, let it be Sunday
I think a diary would help, don't you?

The morning, the menu, the menial grime
I wish I could care but I don't have the time

Cause I'm leading the apathy revolution
And my stamp sized shopping list will have to wait
Come and join me in my apathy revolution
Don't forget your shoes and don't be late

I'm like the late bus
I'm lacking focus and I'm trying to distract you
Is revolution your one solution
To drive me into false action

My phone bill, my finance, my fridge is a mess
I should sort it out but I couldn't care less

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But don't forget your shoes and don't be late

Revolution, revolution
Revolution, revolution
Revolution, revolution
Revolution, revolution

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