

# Green Day, Father Of All...

i woke up to a message of love  
choking up on the smoke from above  
I am obsessed with the poison and us  
what a mess because there's no one to trust

come on honey  
count your money  
what's so funny?  
there's a riot living inside of us

I got paranoia baby  
and it's so hysterical  
cracking up under the pressure  
looking for a miracle

come on honey  
laying in a bed of blood and money  
what's so funny?  
we are rivals in the riot inside us

I am impressed whit the presence of none  
I am possessed by the heat of the sun  
hurry up cause I am making a fuss  
fingers up  
cause there's no one to trust