If you wanna get lost you gotta be angry
If you wanna get on you gotta be angry
The city gobbles up our town
(its not the fireworks that make this man)
My knees are knockin at the sound
(its not the fireworks that make this man)
I'd push but I'd push us too far
All the luck in our hands
Tangled up with our plans
I'm on top of the world cause we've got it all
Buttons for teeth and yeah we've got it all
If you wanna get lost you gotta be angry
If you wanna get on you gotta be angry

One of us is act now
One of us is gone down
One of us is out loud
Its not the fireworks that make this man

Oh my stars oh my stars oh my lord
Oh my stars oh my lord
Oh my stars oh my lord
If they come I will stay
And build a home out of plates
Somebody's gonna get angry