

# The Plot to Bomb the Panhandle

## A Day to Remember

I've learned to let go  
Come on

Here's a middle finger  
Coming straight from oca-l-a  
I appreciate your judgement  
it's proved that I can't trust a word you say  
those must be some pair of binoculars  
that you see every move I make  
so I'll never be a liar  
but you'll always be two-faced

You'll get what's coming to you  
You're blinded by your instincts  
I'm not your fucking game  
I'm not so easily beat

I'm looking down at this mess that you've made  
and I can't believe that I stayed  
So unhappy for so long  
Where did I go wrong?  
I've got to get out of this  
my hand is on the handle  
We're leaving everything behind  
Goodbye for a lifetime

I'll rip that scandalous bitch in two  
We'll bring the noise

Try to pretend that I never even knew your name  
'cause everything you are disgusts me  
(Too bad I can't turn back time)  
So I wouldn't be here  
what I'd give for you to disappear  
so tell me girly how's your edge?

You've got nothing better to do  
I know why you can't see straight  
I thought you were better than this  
but you're just like everyone else

I'm looking down at this mess that you've made  
and I can't believe that I stayed  
So unhappy for so long  
Where did I go wrong?  
I've got to get out of this  
my hand is on the handle  
We're leaving everything behind  
Goodbye for a lifetime

I'll make my stand  
right here with my friends  
I'll make my stand  
right here with my friends  
I'll make my stand  
right here with my friends  
I'll make my stand

right here with my friends  
I'll make my stand  
right here with my friends

Get low  
Now I know who my friends are  
I'm never coming home