

I'm not a coward I've got sense
When it comes to self-defense
I'd rather leave the scene than fight
You can try and you just might
You can succeed to make me bleed
Run!

Run away from this anger
If you just can't stand the ground
Look at what you've found
Start to pray when you hear the speech
Of what are you looking at
Well I'm not looking at you

Don't delay if you can't escape
It's harder to rationalise when all you feel is hate
I can't perceive why you demean yourself
And all those around you
Your rudeness astounds me

Yeah, gonna have some fun
Yeah, with everyone
Yeah, gonna have some fun
Yeah, we're gonna have some fucking fun

Touch the sky with your middle finger
When it gets too hot distraction's all you've got
We can deceive if it's only hope
Deception is easy when you're dealing with dickheads