

So listen up 'cause this one goes out to the well behaved  
We wonder how we all got so tame  
And yes it's true we have to share part of the blame  
But I will never understand just how  
You can pretend that you're a fan when you don't question  
The things that you were told  
You sold control and you might as well have had the best intentions  
Only your heart will ever know

I don't want to be part of the well behaved  
I miss that good old fashioned chaos  
Don't want to be another boring story  
Well I miss death or glory

So listen up 'cause this one's all about the game we played  
You made the rules and we obeyed  
And if we changed it you would only feel betrayed  
And you might never understand just how  
We can't progress if you invest in the unchanged  
'Cause it's so safe to stay the same  
But I refused and as long as i exist  
I must resist it but I know I'm about to lose

I don't want to be part of the well behaved  
I miss that good old fashioned chaos  
Don't want to be another boring story  
Well I miss death or glory

You sold control  
How could you know?  
Went with the flow but are you where you wanna be?

I don't want to be part of the well behaved  
Can't fight the system when you got no rage  
And I'm not willing to give it all away

I don't want to be part of the well behaved  
I miss that good old fashioned chaos  
Don't want to be another boring story  
Well i miss death or glory  
I don't want to be part of the well behaved  
I miss that good old fashioned chaos  
Don't want to be another boy in the story  
Well I miss death or glory