

I won't fight, it's not the time or place
Stone-age mind in a space-world age
In the dark, violent space
Kids learning how to mosh again

Will the sky open up and destroy everyone I loved
One way out
You don't take it to heart
Until it tries tearing you apart

Hard to avoid the past
I guess the only way is acknowledging it
Everyone lies to me and tries to sell me stuff, but I guess that's just love
I love the beginning; the way women give in - the velvet rope unhooked
I'll give you everything that you ever wanted, but you won't want it then

I'm the worst, I'm the worst
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Very late at night when cities turn into forests again
When the devil offers you
A devil sip of his devil brew
"In my day, trained in a distant life, I won't think of it, I won't cry"
Summer days, I'd be at the playground
Please, please, please

I can't wait to make it through
Our awkwardness

Hard to avoid the past
I guess the only way is acknowledging it
Everyone lies to me and tries to sell me stuff, but I guess that's just love
I love the beginning, your clothes slide off your skin, giving is receiving
Patterns of emptiness
Tomorrow is laughing
Money b----- tyranny

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