

This is not the way we planned it
This is just the way it's going down.
The greedy kiss, the empty handed
And I can see the vultures landing
The value of the dollar to the noun,
Forever underestimated.

I love the way you call it art
When you never even use your heart,
And I just wanna tear you apart.

I love the way you call it art
When you never even use your heart,
And I just wanna tear you apart.

The needle finds the vinyl vein
And silence deafens everyone around.

Raise a glass of punk champagne
This is not going the way we planned it.
Glad to say her bad ship's going down
So party like you understand it.

I love the way you call it art
When you never even use your heart,
And I just wanna tear you apart.

I love the way you call it art
When you never even use your heart,
And I just wanna tear you apart.

This is not the way we came to play around.
This is not the way we came to play around.