

Vandalism

Porter Robinson

I wasn't born yesterday
I've succumb to your wicked ways
So I'm movin' up, up and away
up, up and away, up, up and away
Seem to think I'm your property
And your misconduct is trashing me.
Now I'm searching for the debris,
for the debris, for the debris.

I'm a victim of vandalism
'cause you covered me in grafitti
I'm a victim of vandalism
Since you left your mark on me
I'm a victim of vandalism
'cause you covered me in grafitti
I'm a victim of vandalism
Since you left your mark on me

I'm a victim...of vandalism
I'm a victim...of vandalism

I'm a victim...of vandalism
I'm a victim...of vandalism

I wasn't born yesterday
I've succumb to your wicked ways
So I'm movin' up, up and away
up, up and away, up, up and away
So you can sabotage and you betray
Damage done now wouldn't you say
You really rub me up the wrong way
up the wrong way, up the wrong way.

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'cause you covered me in grafitti
I'm a victim of vandalism
Since you left your mark on me

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