go hit me like an avalanche
I'll blame it on the circumstance
get over it, get free and get away

no matter who's the delinquent don't think about the consequence we're far too far into that kind of play

our attitudes are meaningless it comes up to an awful mess we're droven down and brought onto our knees

and every girl who passed the test will end up in a wedding dress to spend the summer seasons by the sea

get lost, get lost, get anywhere and act as if it
wasn't there
go leave your shoes or anything behind

go give us an eternal rest
be sure it's only for the best
get off, get out, don't think it was unkind

I'm spitting out the final word once more and nothing will be like it was before

it's safety first and safety last
it comes up to an awful mess
we're droven down and brought onto our knees

and every girl who passed the test will end up in a wedding dress to spend the summer seasons by the sea