

How does it feel to be on the top of the world?
It's not like your stage is any higher, any louder.
You're still only 10 feet above flat ground.
Hell, I don't want to but I'll give it to you.
Every face down there wants you.
Although, they'll turn at the drop of a dime.
Like wild dogs we're all waiting in line for you to fuck up
hard enough, so we can push you aside.

We've learned there's more to music than sound.
And if you're listening, I hope you know we built this up from
the ground.
Every remark with heart.
We're not saints, but at least we're not fake.
And if you're listening, then put your hands up in the air and
sing.
We're not afraid to finally speak our minds.
We're not afraid and we're no longer blind.
We're not afraid to leave your bullshit scene behind.
We're not afraid, we're not afraid this time.

Train wrecks develop so slowly, and in due time this life
will fill your heart with hate.
In due time, life will reject your advances.
We'll attempt to put the world on its axis.
We don't know who you are right now.

Hey now, this ain't about you but everything relies on first im
pressions.
So when the most we know was just your shitty town and our shit
ty friends.
To simplify it, you're so irrelevant.
I'll say you're not worth shit, although the world's a market f
or it.
I just hope they see the problem with this.
I'll bite my tongue, this system is corrupt.

So we'll just shake it off, and continue being underdogs.
You're all so God damn easily impressed.
We don't know who you are right now.
Hey now, this ain't about you but everything relies on first im
pressions.
So when the most we know was just your bad tattoos, trends,
And underdeveloped pen stains you scribble to shit friends.
I'll say you're not worth shit.
Although the worlds a market for it.
I hope that they see the problem.