I don't feel threatened by my past Just full of indifference Wearing your dreams out Yes I'm addicted Yesterday people question my convictions Anxiety ridden Life's contradictions Shooting our mouths off Words fly like bullets Telling me nothing It's just passive bullshit So don't talk to me I'll just disappoint you Is it all wasted time Or time to get wasted (chorus) Coalition, Coalition, Coalition blue I don't want to be anyone (Getting used to being used)