```
[Chorus]
Some kind of anything
Some kind of anything
Some kind of anything
Some kind of anything
Give me a gun, hey I want to be someone
Too tired to move
I never get the dreams I choose
[Pre chorus]
I don't want to understand anymore
I don't want to understand anymore
[Chorus]
What are you afraid of
Something new might be better
No matter what I say or do
You turn me into what you want to
I've got no reason to hate you
But I hate you for no reason
The world that we wanted
Just wasn't worth the waiting
```