This ain't an accident it might seem surreal Downright dreadful, yeah this is for real. Give us a new dose cause this no longer works Show us a new pose, yeah bend it until it hurts.

Demons by the dozen fill your dreams Dead eyes staring frozen, or so it seems. The dead in your closet enjoy their sleep The world as we know it is yours to keep

We - could have stopped in another day
We - could have stopped on a brighter day, but it's to late...

This ain't a refusal, no, to live like you say Don't owe you anything, still do it my own way

Demons by the dozen fill your dreams Dead eyes staring frozen, or so it seems. The dead in your closet enjoy their sleep The world as we know it is yours to keep

We - could have stopped in another day
We - could have stopped on a brighter day, but it's to late...

This is not a coincidense, just the way I fit in I became your president, just to stir up the world you live in

We - could have stopped in another day
We - could have stopped on a brighter day, but it's to late...