let's get ready set
i don't need no compliments
hands tied to these changing trends
i've seen friends with bloody hands
let's get ready set
i'm not dead to all this shit
hands tied with appearances
hang on tight to get through this

true or false would you send your love no no no no no with letter bombs and ransom notes no no no no no

let's get ready set
are you out or are you in
hands tied to those judgements yeah
i've seen friends with dagger stares
let's get ready set
upset let it rest
who can scream the loudest yeah
who can paint the picture red

would you send your love no no no no would you send your love no no no no

let's get ready set
meet the kids with nothing left
voices at a fever pitch
is it safe just to exist
i'm with you through thick and thin
no more appearances
no more appearances
kill all appearances