when i was fifteen
i knew that the world was our tv
we were dying out there
thriving on the streets
i was fifteen
i knew i fucking lost the choice in appeal
well i paid destruction
found decay in the comfort of the disarray
will you buy the ticket, take the ride?

woah woah woah
journey through this hell with me
woah woah woah
broken bones and sorrow
woah woah woah
journey through this hell with me
woah woah woah
i'm gonna you death and show you life obscene

now it's been fifteen years
most of us are gone or dead or in jail
well i found solution, paid the price
in the comfort of a cold device
will you buy the ticket, take the ride?

woah woah woah
journey through this hell with me
woah woah woah
broken bones and sorrow
woah woah woah
journey through this hell with me
woah woah woah
i'm gonna you death and show you life obscene

we all live in fear afraid of who we can be we all live in fear afraid of what we are we can shed our fear we will shed our fear

woah woah woah
journey through this hell with me
woah woah woah
broken bones and sorrow
woah woah woah
take a trip through hell with me
woah woah woah
take a trip through hell