Got nothing to say to you

Got nothing to prove

Teen angst, it fades away

But all you assholes never change

There's nothing left to say

Nothing left to do

Been knocked out so many times

I'm scarred and broke and scabbed and bruised

But I'm still standing
And that will never change
All you have shown me
Is all that glitters
Is not gold
Is not gold
And all your glitter
It gets old
It gets old
You get old

Seen evils rise and fall
Heard lies and truths
Seen more than I'd like to
But seen enough to know
That assholes never change
Laid it all out for you
I've been right and wrong
Nothing they could say or do
Will change a thing
I've held on for this long

But I'm still standing
And that will never change
All you have shown me
Is all that glitters
Is not gold
Is not gold
And all your glitter
It gets old
It gets old
You get old

Got nothing to say to you
Got nothing to prove
Teen angst, it fades away
But all you assholes never change
There's nothing left to say
Nothing left to do
Been knocked out so many times
I'm scarred and broke and scabbed and bruised

And I'm still standing
And that will never change
All this has shown me
Is all that glitters
Is not gold
Is not gold

And all your glitter It gets old It gets old Yeah, you get old

It gets old It gets old

Teen angst It fades away All you assholes never change

Is all that glitters
Is not gold
Is not gold
And all your glitter
It gets old
It gets old
Is all that glitters
Is not gold
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And all your glitter
It gets old
It gets old
You get old