We could be alone right now And I know I'm in your game I'm in your game

I only wanna hang around here
In your game
I only wanna hang around here

Cause it's a new religion
Scratching at the skin
And we can't choose resistance
The night is always of the young
Of the young, of the young
Of the young, of the young
Of the young, of the young

Shout to me from angel's game
And you know but you know we can't escape
And it's getting late

I only wanna hang around here
In your game
I only wanna hang around here

Cause it's a new religion
Scratching at the skin
And we can't choose resistance
The night is always of the young
Of the young, of the young
Of the young, of the young
Of the young, of the young