

# Vandalism

Porter Robinson

I wasn't born yesterday  
I've succumb to your wicked ways  
So I'm movin' up, up and away  
up, up and away, up, up and away  
Seem to think I'm your property  
And your misconduct is trashing me.  
Now I'm searching for the debris,  
for the debris, for the debris.

I'm a victim of vandalism  
'cause you covered me in grafitti  
I'm a victim of vandalism  
Since you left your mark on me  
I'm a victim of vandalism  
'cause you covered me in grafitti  
I'm a victim of vandalism  
Since you left your mark on me

I'm a victim...of vandalism  
I'm a victim...of vandalism

I'm a victim...of vandalism  
I'm a victim...of vandalism

I wasn't born yesterday  
I've succumb to your wicked ways  
So I'm movin' up, up and away  
up, up and away, up, up and away  
So you can sabotage and you betray  
Damage done now wouldn't you say  
You really rub me up the wrong way  
up the wrong way, up the wrong way.

I'm a victim of vandalism  
'cause you covered me in grafitti  
I'm a victim of vandalism  
Since you left your mark on me

Vandalism  
Vandalism

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