

There's a world container with your name on it  
And a billion ways to go berserk  
When the country quits on you it must be dinner  
And the Himmler on this one is there's no dessert

He's the one who couldn't imagine  
All the people living life in peace

Good news, you get to vanish  
Go to Cleveland, be an indie smash  
The good news is now you're smaller  
The bad news is you can be smaller than that

Go suck some souls, be a reader, get used  
Laugh at a funeral or two  
Laugh and laugh till all the chameleons turn black  
Laugh and laugh till you're told, "Please don't come back"

Then fake incredulous, say, "I just can't believe  
How'd it get this late so early?"

Say, "Ain't life a grand" and, "I'm in awe of you all"  
Then drop into your haunted bunk  
Go to your touchless times, out where the water's drying  
Go past the 'No Attractions Past This Point' sign

What you'll find there are all flaws in progress  
Where all songs are one song and that song is Don't Forget  
Yeah, all songs are one song and that song is Don't Forget

Yeah, I've faked incredulous, said, "I just can't believe  
How'd it get this late so early?"

Said, "Ain't life a grand" and, "I'm in awe of you all"  
I've dropped into my haunted bunk  
Been to the touchless times, out where the water's drying  
Been past the 'No Attractions Past This Point' sign

What we have here are all flaws in progress  
Where all songs are one song and that song is Don't Forget  
Where all songs are one song and that song is Don't Forget  
Where all songs are one song and that song is Don't Forget