

Tear Up

Area 11

Humid nights in the monsoon
They'll smoke out the beast in you
Visions I should disavow
Stand your ground, 'cause it all works out

There's an hour left to midnight
My dear, caught in the headlights
Plastique pose, transcend all doubt
I'm reborn in the blast fallout

Flares are up! Tear it up! Tonight!
Play for all you can
All they've got, you take the lot for now
The chaos in our hands

The faces that I know so well
Check me in and out of hell
The time, it's now. It's always now
Laugh, head high, 'cause it all works out

There's an hour left to sunrise
Paisley rings around your eyes
Show me how you'd do it now
Who you'll be when it all works out

Flares are up! Tear it up! Tonight!
Play for all you can
All they've got, you take the lot for now
The chaos in our hands

You're still the same, the girl of 19 summers
I, I tried to change, but you're still singing
Nanana, nanana, nanana, na na na
(Made it clear, gotta get far from here
And I won't be free, 'til I try)
You're still the same, the girl of 19 summers
I, I tried to change, but you're still singing
Nanana, nanana, nanana, na na na

Flares are up! Tear it up! Tonight!
Play for all you can
All they've got, take the lot, for now
The chaos in our hands