

## 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