your garbage it is growing and your weapons and rebellions were charged on daddy□s card to all your baffled looks we didn□t choose to do this the hard way but we scream our lungs and we raise our glasses to all the girls, and all theb oys with the first five minutes of a war always at their sides (and like the man said&) "i fall asleep with pen in hand there□s something you should know" and all your guts and all your goals came in the shiny promo package knew how this would end before you bled for the beginning strike a pose so when you get off your happy little bus with your happy little smiles with your happy little instruments that never go out of tune we will be fucking up and missing words following you in a van that we had to beg to start and of course wellre fucking angry and of course wellre tired and ugly it□s not all a sunny Sunday (and like the man said&) "you can take a road that takes you to the stars i can take a road that will see me through"