

I ain't that cool, a little fucked in the head  
They'll be hangin' me quick when I'm back from the dead  
Get the rope, get the rope  
Get the rope, get the rope  
I'm a punk rock kid, I came from hell with a curse  
She tried to pray it away, so I fucked her in church  
Don't you know? Don't you know?  
Don't you know? Yeah, don't you know?

They say, "You're not safe here if I stay  
With a knife that sharp, no way"

No, I leave them broken-hearted  
Oh no, look at the mess we started  
Oh no, I lead the broken hearts this way (This way)  
Whatcha say? (Whatcha say?) Wanna play?

Yea, don't be fooled, I'm only lettin' you down  
They pursued me on foot, but I hid in the crowd  
Like a ghost, like a ghost  
Like a ghost, like a ghost  
The seats of my car are filled with cigarette burns  
I got a fire in my eye, a little blood on my shirt  
Let's hit the road, hit the road  
Hit the road, hit the road

I know there's a special place in hell  
That my friends and I know well  
There's a perfect place to go  
When it's time to lose control

No, I leave them broken-hearted  
Oh no, look at the mess we started  
Oh no, I lead the broken hearts this way (This way)  
Whatcha say? (Whatcha say?) Wanna play?

Nightmare, daydream (No, oh no, oh no, oh no)  
You can't save me (Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no)

No way, no, I leave them broken-hearted  
Oh no, look at the mess we started  
Oh no, I lead the broken hearts this way (Shit!)  
Oh no, I leave them broken-hearted  
Oh no, look at the mess we started  
Oh no, I lead the broken hearts this way  
Whatcha say? Everyday, it's a waste, wanna play?