

## Fight Beat

Citizen

Dead set  
All that I have  
Nothing that you  
Would want to put into your hands  
No fair  
Saying things that I don't want to hear  
Cut off your big fat head  
Keep it as my souvenir

Yeah, I will tell you once  
Yeah, I will tell you once  
But I won't tell you twice

No fair  
The feeling running through my veins  
Give it some loving  
Turn around then I'm back again  
Me first  
Was gonna leave but I stayed instead  
All of my anger  
Is just your voice drilling in my head

Yeah, I will tell you once  
Yeah, I will tell you once  
But I won't tell you twice

Dead set  
No fair  
Cut off your big fat head  
Keep it as my souvenir

Yeah, I will tell you once  
Yeah, I will tell you once  
But I won't tell you twice