Plastic people you don't know me Maybe I like being young and lonely It's all good man, it's all good You can keep your magic beans

Live beyond your means high roller Love, hate, medicate, scream bi-polar It's all good man, it's all good Cos it's better to be heard than seen

I'm about to blow
I'm going supernova
Feel my system overload
I'm going supernova
Oh oh oh, supernova
Oh oh oh, supernova

Stand up for the revolution
Wade the muddy water of confusion
It's all good man, it's all good
You can keep your dirty cash

I'm on the road to no surrender No weak links and no pretenders It's all good man, it's all good You will never understand oh

I'm about to blow
I'm going supernova
Feel my system overload
I'm going supernova
Oh oh oh, supernova
Oh oh oh, supernova

When your best is not enough And all of your fears happen at once When you're weakened by the rust You must be stronger than before

I'm about to blow
I'm going supernova
Feel my system overload
I'm going supernova
Oh oh oh, supernova