

Don't call it a nightmare  
We'll never have any dream like this  
Don't call it a miracle  
We never noticed them anyway  
Don't call it a vibration  
Count backwards and walk yourself  
Back, back, back, back  
I never asked you for anything anyway

Drag me up, skinned alive  
Take my bones, thrown aside  
You can have them, I don't want them back  
Push me down, fight for breath, you're alive  
I can swim on the floor above you  
Have more endurance than you  
I can suffer so much better than you

If you want to stab me in the back  
Stand behind me first  
It all dries up  
On you 'cause I'm worth more dead  
More dead than alive

We are the cool kids  
We are the cool kids  
We are the cool kids  
We are the cool kids

Don't call it a comeback  
I was never here to begin with  
Don't call it a resurrection  
I could only wish for such things

If you want to stab me in the back  
Stand behind me first  
It all dries up  
On you 'cause I'm worth more dead than alive

Spent too much time trying to figure it out  
How the world works and less how I work within it  
If I stare into the abyss  
It never stares back at me

We don't fight for victory  
We fight from it  
We are the cool kids  
We are the cool kids  
We fight from it (Yeah)  
Right to you, who are the cool kids?  
Look like I'm cool kids now