

Read it before I got out of bed
Kept it as a seed in my head
I'd leave it up to me to forget
The ton of lies, you televise
I shoot 'em down, but who am I?

Uh, I think I get it
Uh, I think I am alright
Who is this I'm kidding?
No one's saving my life

It's the hardest thing for me to let go
I feel it going straight to my bones
Can never find a place of my own
The more we talk, the more I feel alone

The more we talk
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The more I feel alone
The more we talk
The more we talk
The more I feel alone

Maybe I'm not made for this place
Maybe I should run from this race
I could leave it without a trace
And say goodbye, to my alibi
As I move out into the wild

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Uh, I think I am alright
Who is this I'm kidding?
No one's saving my life

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Haven't really done it like I did it before
Gazette sold out
That's the way we like
Panic in the hammock on your fancy resort
Gazette's own our minds
That's the way we like
That's the way we like

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