

You've tied up my mind in knots  
Got ligature marks on my thoughts  
Vision's blurred, I'm flying blind  
Are these flashing red lights warning signs?

Now tell me what is your childhood trauma?  
I'll tell you mine  
And we can measure it up and see who's less fine...  
What is your childhood trauma?  
I'll tell you mine:  
Messed up  
Stressed out  
Cut up  
Kicked out  
Chewed up  
Spat out  
Left the fuck out

Please pick your collision course

Kamikaze  
Can't see where we're going  
Road to ruin lies ahead  
Please brace for turbulence  
Any idiot could see (idiot could see)

Kamikaze  
Can't seem to escape it  
Going off the grid, don't care  
This way to certain death  
This Kamikaze  
Kamikaze can't see

Senses gone completely numb  
What the hell have I become?  
Deep down we know how this ends  
No regard for consequence

So tell me what is your childhood trauma, let's measure up  
And we can figure out who's the most fucked up  
What is your goddamn problem?  
I'll tell you mine:  
Struggling  
Ugly  
Inside  
Crying  
In  
Depression  
Everything's fine

Please pick your collision course

Kamikaze  
Can't see where we're going  
Road to ruin lies ahead  
Please brace for turbulence  
Any idiot could see (idiot could see)

Kamikaze  
Can't seem to escape it  
Going off the grid, don't care  
This way to certain death  
This Kamikaze  
Kamikaze can't see

What is your goddamn problem?  
(Tell me how much time you got?)  
Do you wanna fucking start one?  
(Alright, is this what you want?)  
Yeah

Violent ends  
I've burnt away all my history  
Vicious cycles  
Kept me in from breaking free

And now it's far too late  
To change your mind and turn around  
This plane's coming down

Kamikaze  
Can't see where we're going  
Road to ruin lies ahead  
Please brace for turbulence  
Any idiot could see (Idiot could see)

Kamikaze  
Can't seem to escape it  
Going off the grid, don't care  
This way to certain death  
This Kamikaze  
Kamikaze can't see

This plane's coming down