

I wanna hear the sound of thundering
I ain't playing around - I came to win
Everything you own, everything you've ever seen
All the seeds you've sewn - I'm gonna reap
No standing still - No backing down
We're hanging this hill - We're taking this town

Hey - Oh
We're comin' at you like DayGlo
And if you want a blood sport - Let's go
To the killing floor
Once, we were courageous
Now, we're getting famous
So, if you want a blood sport - Let's go
DayGlo

Don't shoot - shoot - shoot
'Til you see them war-torn eyes
These arms are banged up brothers
But they are butterflies
Gonna rise-rise-rise, like angels
Gonna fly-fly-fly
Like nothing's gonna save us

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