Look, I'll admit we're the biggest fuck ups that I know and may be meant to be alone.

The things that we've seen made us eat away at our souls.

We lie, we smoke, we fuck, and we cope.

THIS IS HOW WE ARE, THIS IS HOW WE ALWAYS WERE.

Smile now and cry later. Laugh now and die later.

We laugh we joke, and we fight just to cope.

So take a look around and see what can't be seen.

Us "tattooed face infested freaks" have let go of all our hopes and dreams

Because truth is all we bleed.

We laugh at our worst memories and hold on to our cries and screams.

THIS IS HOW WE ARE, THIS IS HOW WE ALWAYS WERE.

Smile now and cry later. Laugh now and die later.

We laugh, we joke, we fight and we're fucked. Fuck it.

We made mistakes we can't escape and now we're bonded by chains

Guilt is sewn to our hearts so the memories remain.

We laugh at the fact that we're still slaves to regret.

We try and try and try to forget.