Don't wanna end up like a martyr Stuck thinking that I got it harder Rip out the rusty nails We could use a hand

But someone's always trying to tell me who I am Who to love and how to fuck
And that it's time to pay the rent
Kick down the door and come outside

I touch the ground Send my roots deep down Try to stick around

Brains on the ground now I'm burning rubber Siren sounds I'm in trouble trouble trouble Learned my name now I'm a criminal

I'm trying to stand in my power
I'm trying to stand in my power!
Our voices getting louder

Okay, I touch the ground Send my roots deep down When it gets too loud

It's like a wrong way on a one way street
Promise to myself that I just don't keep
You can hate me now
But I'll stick around
Don't fit (full of shit) struggle with identity
Try to find me!

When it feels like you've been tamed And your dragging around your chains Start screaming your true name [your name here]

It's like a wrong way on a one way street
Promise to myself that I just don't keep
You can hate me now
But I'll stick around
Don't fit (full of shit) struggle with identity
Don't fit full of shit I'm just trying to be