

I don't wanna live
Like an apologist
Keep it to yourself
You and your followers
Oh you silly people

I don't wanna fear
Somebody watching me
Apple in your eye
This is the Holocene
And everybody has to laugh

Oh you were the captain
You couldn't fail
Sink to the bottom
With nowhere to sail
No more distractions
Nothing to hear
Keeping a distance
Over the years

All of these years
All of these years
All of these years