

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