What happened... They'll ask us what happened And how did it happen Did it happen to you? For the cheapest Forms of convenience We traded our freedom... For something to do Born in the problems we can't solve It's all being watched so we act like stars Screaming out I don't give a fuck at all The world's too scary, fuck 'em all I don't give a fuck at all The world's too scary, fuck 'em all Let go... Let go of your anger It's an echo chamber It's an echo chamber It wants me dead Creeping toward the beginning Fleeing from the end Life wants me dead Creeping toward the beginning Fleeing from the end Born in the problems we can't solve It's all being watched so we act like stars Screaming out I don't give a fuck at all The world's too scary fuck 'em all I don't give a fuck at all The world's too scary fuck 'em all Let go... Let go of your anger It's an echo chamber It's an echo chamber Let go, you're yelling at strangers It's an echo chamber It's an echo chamber...