Aha, aha

```
Yeah, aw yeah
Jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump
Welcome to the human race where we pray for death
Of an innocent creature who was crippled by wealth
Aha, aha
Jump, jump, jump
Society owns me baby, I got caught in the dirt
I've been craving a future lately for whatever it's worth
Aha, aha
Jump, jump, jump
Have you ever felt so low that you're underground?
Have you ever been so lost you may never be found?
But it keeps on coming 'round
But it keeps on coming 'round
But it keeps on coming 'round
But it keeps on
But it keeps on coming 'round
But it keeps on coming 'round
But it keeps on coming 'round
And around, and around, and around
Ohoo yeah
Yeah, aw yeah
Aha, aha
Jump, jump, jump
```

```
Jump, jump, jump
Aha, aha
Jump, jump, jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump...
```