AFI, Perfect Fit

What was it I was thinking, or was I even thinking at all?

When I think of what I thought back then,

then I'm ashamed;

and I'm appalled that I gave up all I was so easily.

Living your life is not for me.

I won't be sedated,

I won't be sedated!

Give me a little taste and I know I won't want more.

I won't be sedated, stability is overrated.

Give me the disorder I adore.

I can't be a part, be a part,

I can't be a part.

I can't be a part,

be a part of your modern world.

I've gotta be apart, be apart,

I've gotta be apart.

I've gotta be apart.

I can't grasp the values that you hold.

What was it you were thinking,

or were you even thinking at all?

When I think of what you thought of me,

I take offense;

and I'm appalled that you could discount all I love so easily.

Living our life is not for me.