

Amusement Parks On Fire, Blackout

We ain't got time for nothing but hardcore
Take us to the stage for the televised encore

There's too much future to get out of the way
They're not gonna tell you
You gotta guess again
There's too much future to get out of the way

We don't want a half-soul
We just wanna get stoned
We ain't gonna die alone
Gonna make it through the blackhole