Charlotte Sometimes, Army Men

And the death of the atmosphere They all stood and rolled. Kicking one another Calling out names And crying about they don't know Woahahoah, ohoahoahoh. I'm alone I know it I'm alone if I show it.

So army men, pick up your feet
We cannot settle for a quick defeat
Don't dare cry.
So lose some battles but win out of war
'Cause tears are selfish and you aren't anymore
Oh don't dare cry.

And the absence of gratitude
We all feel alone
And we all become prisoners
And that disgusting formettable road
Woahoah, don't care cry
Ohoahoahoah.
Oh I'm alone if I know it
I'm alone if I show it

So army men, pick up your feet
We cannot settle for a quick defeat
Don't dare cry.
So lose some battles but win out of war
'Cause tears are selfish and you aren't anymore
Oh don't dare cry.
Cry, oh cry. oh cry
Oh don't. dare. cry.

So army men, pick up your feet We cannot settle for a quick defeat Don't dare cry. So lose some battles but win out of war 'Cause tears are selfish and you aren't anymore Oh don't dare cry.