

Panic! At The Disco, Viva Las Vengeance

Pyramid of ones, kids with loaded guns
Plugged on a power strip
(Power strip)
I'm already dead, woodstock in the shed
I'm so out of it
(Out of it)
Someone did me wrong, stole my favorite song
Yes, it really hurt
(Really hurt)
Stepped on every chord, fell on every sword
Yes, Excalibur
(Excalibur)

I don't wanna be a diva
I just wanna be free
On a sofa with Sativa
Living the dream...

Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'
Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'

Hacking at my feed, act like you are me
No one really cares
(Really cares)
Nothing's really real, no one really feels
Nothing to declare
(To declare)

I don't wanna be anonymous
But I don't wanna be you
In a city full of promises
Nothing rings true

Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'
Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'

Giving up the key to paint a masterpiece
What am I doing here?
Stuck here in the weeds
On a road that leads
To nowhere...

Shut up and go to bed
'Viva Las Vengeance!'

Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'
Shut up and go to bed
She said
'Viva Las Vengeance!'

Every moment is a replay
I'm being buried alive
Didn't wanna kill the DJ
But it can't hurt to try

