

Anti-Flag, Caution To The Wind

What the hell am I doing here?
Trapped in this place all of these years.
Will I stay or go?
Will I lose or gain?
I'm getting out of here.
You'll never see this face again.
I threw a caution to the wind.
I said "Goodbye, I'm never coming back again."
I threw a caution to the wind.
I said goodbye, I waved goodbye.
I closed my eyes.
I slammed the door.
Shut out the noise of the routine.
Searching for direction
Searching for an opportunity
They said "This is your chance to prove yourself to be all that you can be.
This is your shot to break free from your life of hypocrisy."
You gave up on all of your beliefs
I won't let that happen to me.
Oh no no...
What the hell is going on?
This TV nation, Deaf, dumb, blind, and too doped up to see what's wrong
The flashing photographs.
15 minutes of fame.
This is not our life story.
Our friends don't have hotels for names.
And I've got breaking news:
This song's a big "Fuck You!"
I'm coming out of here.
I've got nothing to lose.