

# Foster The People, Style

We're born to die so I'm gonna fight for how I wanna live  
Spark up the riots, I guess I'm a criminal and a futurist  
With the charges I've caught won't stand your trial  
You can take it out on me,

I've been to hell but I've learned to keep my cool  
Holdin' onto the devil, got him by the throat 'cause I refuse  
I won't take my last breath in denial  
And you can't take it from me,

I've seen peaks  
been released into the prisons below  
my days here disappear  
there's things that I can't ignore  
the sweetest release might take a while

so take me out style  
just take me out in style  
if you're gonna take me out  
take me out in style

we're in the lion's den  
consumption is our medicine  
and so I'm high again  
you can't say I'm a true Americana  
well the sweetest revenge is being set free  
you can't take it from me  
take me out style  
just take me out in style  
if you're gonna take me out  
take me out in style