

Nicotine, Kick Against The Pricks

All about this story
Of my complaints
Everyday I found
Something to carry on
It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
Cuz I wanted to have the
Status in my class
I gotta jump into the crowds
And break the party
Don't lose your fuckin' individuality
I gotta jump into the crowds
And get the glory
Kick against the pricks, everyone!
All about the story
Of my complaints
Everyday I found
Something to carry on
It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
Cuz I wanted to have the
Status in my town
I'm feelin' high
Together
I do believe
In the future made of you and I
All about the story
Of my complaints
Everyday I found
Something to carry on
It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
Cuz I wanted to have the
Status in myself
I pray for the sky to
Achieve my goal, I try
Let's complain against today
Kick against the pricks