

## Cheap Shots & Setbacks

As It Is

You've got everything to look up to from the bottom  
You've got everyone else to compare yourself against  
So forget it, you're forgotten in a world so disenchanted  
Always asking, never knowing  
Is it just you or everybody else?

We're the kids who are dead inside  
But we're the ones who feel alive  
We dream 'cause we don't sleep  
We'll never get rest, but we got this

It hurts, and they like that  
They fight fire with cheap shots and setbacks  
They take cloudless thoughts and pristine hearts for granted  
So forget them, they've forgotten you already  
You can't help, can't help but ask yourself,  
"Is it just me or everybody else?"

We're the kids who are dead inside  
But we're the ones who feel alive  
We dream 'cause we don't sleep  
We'll never get rest, but we got this

I don't need your cheap shots and setbacks  
I'm fucking fine so go and take them all back  
I don't need your cheap shots and setbacks

We're the kids who are dead inside  
But we're the ones who feel alive  
We dream 'cause we don't sleep  
We'll never get rest, but we got this