

When all you feel is wasted  
and no change in sight.  
No plans for revolution,  
even the words don't come out right.

na na na na na na na na

But not now, not with me.  
I feel good, I feel free.  
I'm right here, I'm alive.  
I'm singing 1,2,3, ...FIVE

I'm gonna set the world on fire to kill the silence in my head  
I'm gonna set the world on fire and put some noise up there instead.  
And I won't be coming home.  
No, I won't be coming home ever again.

Discourage and depression  
are weighing on my mind.  
Don't know which way to go now,  
even the words are hard to find.