All about this story
Of my complaints
Everyday I found
Something to carry on
It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
'cause I wanted to have the
Status in my class

I gotta jump into the crowds
And break the party
Don't lose your f**kin' individuality
I gotta jump into the crowds
And get the glory
Kick against the pricks, everyone!

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Everyday I found
Something to carry on
It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
'cause 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

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It seemed so fine but
I felt so abnormal
'cause 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