Look at you looking at me like everything's good on your side When it gets colder on the inside And your scandal brings out the mean in you white collar crime you're caught up in the void Get ready, let's go it's time to kill the noise

I can't wait to get out of the grime of the century

Take a good look at me is it already over in your head One thing we both know for sure it can't continue this way if we can find a way out of the grime of the century

Look at the love
you show me online
Cause everything's cool on your side
it gets colder on the inside
All your scandals bring out the bitch in you
White lies, you selfish little boys
Blame is a game with the kids on the boulevard

I just can't wait to get out of the grime of the century

Take a good look at me is it already over in your head One thing we both know for sure it can't continue this way if we can find a way out of the grime of the century

Keep it on the boulevard
The pointless noise
I can't wait to get out
of the grime of the century
Is it already over in your head
But there's something that we both know for sure
This can't continue, continue like this
If we can find a way out
of the grime of the century

Take a good look at me is it already over in your head One thing we both know for sure it can't continue this way if we can find a way out of the grime of the century