

Back To Life

Paradise Fears

You see yourself inside a normal life,
Cigarettes just trying to get by,
What's all this talk about you dying young?
Gas station parking lots and plastic guns,

You tell me youth's fucked up, the kids are too,
People only grow up when they've got nothing better to do,
Nobody can keep up and you won't slow down,
And the circle gets square 'cause the world just ain't coming a round,

I've got a twenty dollar bill that says you couldn't scare me if you wanted to,
We could die in this moment and live for the thrill,
We'll be the outsiders,
We'll bring it back to life,

(You see yourself inside a normal life, cigarettes just trying to get by)

You tell me youth's fucked up, the kids are too,
People only grow up when they've got nothing better to do,
And so we'll all get old, the flames get higher,
And the only thing that matters is how well you can walk through the fire,
(Yeah, you can walk through the fire)

I've got a twenty dollar bill that says you couldn't scare me if you wanted to,
We could die in this moment and live for the thrill,
We'll be the outsiders,
We'll bring it back to life [x2]
[x2]

Stay golden, stay broken,
Miserably happy in the lives we've chosen.
[x4]

I've got a twenty dollar bill that says you couldn't scare me if you wanted to,
We could die in this moment and live for the thrill,
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Miserably happy in the lives we've chosen.