It's over, I can't turn it off
That promise you broke
You called me forever just one word
And I hope you choke on it

Don't cry if you don't mean every tear Your pain is so fake Emotionally bruised and battered up You thought I would break, well

My falling vision obscured
This thing is definatley cured
My fear of falling
That fear of falling

Here's one in the eye for love
Here's one in the eye for you and love
Here's one in the eye for love
This is a shot in the arm for you and love
Love

You said "could we be the best?"

And I said "Alright"

I'm sick of always being mature

You started the fight - It's all your fault

I'm still alive, number fucking five I'm still alive, number fucking five I'm still alive, number fucking five Number fucking five!