King for a Day – Pierce the Veil

Vic:  
Dare me to jump off of this Jersey bridge  
Kellin:  
I bet you never had a Friday night like this  
Vic:  
Keep it up Keep it up let's raise our hands  
Kellin:  
I take a look up in the sky and I see red  
Vic:  
Red for the cancer, red for the wealthy,  
Red for the drink that's mixed with suicide.  
Everything red.  
Kellin:  
Please won't you push me for the last time,  
Let's scream until there's nothing left  
So sick of playing, I don't want this anymore.  
The thought of you is no fucking fun.  
You want a martyr, I'll be one because enough's enough,  
We're done.  
Vic:  
You told me think about it, well I did.  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore.  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want,  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Vic:  
The thing I think I love  
Will surely bring me pain  
Intoxication, paranoia, and a lot of fame  
Three cheers for throwing up  
Pubescent drama queen  
You make me sick, I make it worse by drinking late.

Kellin:  
(Scream) Until there's nothing left  
So sick of playing, I don't want to anymore  
The thought of you is no fucking fun  
You want a martyr I'll be one  
Because enough's enough, we're done

Vic:  
You told me, think about it well I did  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Kellin:  
Imagine living like a king someday.  
A single night without a ghost in the walls.  
And if the bass shakes the earth underground.

Kellin & Vic:  
We'll start a new revolution NOW!

Vic:  
(Alright here we go)  
Hail Marry, forgive me  
Blood for blood, hearts beating  
Come at me, Now this is war!  
(Fuck with this new beat)  
Oh!

Vic:  
NOW!

Kellin:  
Terror begins inside a bloodless vein  
Vic:  
I was just a product of the street youth rage

Kellin:  
Born in this world without a voice or say

Vic:  
Caught in the spokes with an abandoned brain

Kellin:  
I know you well, but this ain't a game

Vic:  
Blow the smoke in diamond shape

Kellin & Vic:  
Dying is a gift so,  
Close your eyes and rest in peace

Vic:  
You told me, think about it well I did  
Now I don't wanna feel a thing anymore  
I'm tired of begging for the things that I want  
I'm over sleeping like a dog on the floor.

Kellin:  
Imagine living like a king someday.  
A single night without a ghost in the walls.  
We are the shadows screaming, "Take us now!"

Vic:  
We'd rather die than live to rust on the ground!  
Shit.