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.