Point Of No Return

The Nearly Deads

These people don't understand!
They're not rebels like us.
They don't know what we've been through
We're just outcasts.They can't handle the truth.
We've got nothing to prove.
Just need some damn attention.
My daily dose of affection.They want liars and fakes, they don't care what for.
And after all their mistakes they still want more.
But you know, yeah you know, yeah you know
We're gonna own this.You should know, whoa-oh, no I'm not coming home.
I'm past the point of no return.
You should know, woah-oh-oh, no I'm not coming home. I'm past the point of no return.
You thought I couldn't make it.But now I'm on top.
'Cause I was born to win, and I'm not giving in...
'Cause you know, yeah you know, yeah you know
That's how I run this.CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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