

# HĀCROES

## EcuĀ;nimes

Not gonna miss you when you're dead and gone  
Not gonna talk about you over and over and over  
    Not gonna file you under latest nostalgia  
        Nor happily ever after  
    Not gonna listen to your played out songs  
        (Played out songs)  
    Don't wanna think about you over and over and over  
    Not gonna read about the latest fads on your trendy blog  
        I want nothing to do with that  
        'Cause you've made a mess of everything  
            (And I'm not listening)  
        You're not a hero, you're a liar  
        You're not a savior, you're a vampire  
    Sucking the life out of all the friends you've ever known  
        You're just a train wreck, not a winner  
    Up on your soapbox, preaching down to the sinners  
        A saint without a cause  
    We're not listening, we're not listening  
        I'm gonna start a revolution  
        Of convoluted disillusion  
            (Start a revolution)  
        I'll lead a war with no conclusion  
    And in the final hour I'll be a confident coward  
        'Cause if we stand for nothing  
            We'll fall for anything  
        You're not a hero, you're a liar  
        You're not a savior, you're a vampire  
    Sucking the life out of all the friends you've ever known  
        You're just a train wreck, not a winner  
    Up on your soapbox, preaching down to the sinners  
        A saint without a cause  
    We're not listening, we're not listening  
        Yeah, this is moving in the same direction  
            But I'm a little too spent to care  
        'Cause it's a battlefield 'til it blows over  
    Keep your friends close and your enemies closer  
        We throw stuff but we live in glass houses  
            We talk shit like it's a cross to bear  
        You're only wrong until you get older

Keep your friends close and your enemies closer, enemies closer  
They're gonna miss me when I'm dead and gone  
They're gonna talk about me over and over and over  
They're gonna file me under latest nostalgia  
And happily ever after  
I'm not a hero, I'm a liar  
I'm not a savior, I'm a vampire  
Sucking the life out of all the friends I've ever known  
We're a train wreck, not winners  
On a soapbox, preaching down to the sinners  
Saints without a cause  
We're not listening, we're not listening  
We're not listening, we're not listening

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