

My Chemical Romance

Na, na, na, na, naDrugs, gimme drugs, gimme drugs, I don't need it

But I'll sell what you got, take the cash and I'll keep it

Eight legs to the wall, hit the gas, kill them all

And we crawl and we crawl and we crawl, you be my detonatorLove, gimme love, gimme love, I don't need it But I'll take what I want from your heart and I'll keep it

In a bag, in a box, put an X on the floor

na, na

(From mall security)

(To every enemy)

(We're on your property)

(Let's blow an artery)

(Get plastic surgery)

(Keep your apology)

Give us more detonationMore, gimme more, gimme moreOh, let me tell you about the sad man

Shut up and let me see your jazz hands

Remember when you were a madman?

Thought you was Batman and hit the party with a gas canKiss me, you animalNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

na, na, na, na

(You run the company)

(Fuck like a Kennedy)

(I think we'd rather be)

(Let's blow an artery)

(Get plastic surgery)

(Keep your apology)

Give us more detonationAnd right here, right now

All the way in Battery City

The little children raise their open, filthy palms

Like tiny daggers up to heavenAnd all the JuV halls and the Ritalin rats

Ask angels made from neon

And fucking garbage scream out "What will save us?"

And the sky opened upEverybody wants to change the world

Everybody wants to change the world

But no one, no one

Wants to dieWanna try, wanna try, wanna try

(Make no apology)

(It's death or victory)

(On my authority)

(Drop like a bullet shell)

(Just like a sleeper cell)

(I'd rather go to hell)

Than be in a purgatoryCut my hair, gag and bore me

Pull this pin, let this world explode

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