SjÃ¸rÃ¸versangen

Another Idiot

Sail the seas with no direction
Raise the flag
(Hiv Hoy!)
We ride
We're the voice of a new generation
We're the crowd raising hell tonight
(hey!)

A name in your folder
A pirate or a solider
I'm sick of getting older
So dont cross this line

Everyone's stuck inside computers
A clean smile, clean suite, clean hair
And everyone's got their own planned future
All their dreams is my worst nightmare
(Hey!)

Their hearts are getting colder
Their ways are getting older
It's time we're taking over
They've all crossed the line

We're all sitting
Dead listening to the big man
Drop coins for lives, don't wanna die, thats the big man
And we're all falling
All crawling for the big man
And we're all pissed and we're all coming for the big man

I grew up as the schoolyard's reject
Could care less if i had no friends
And they all laughed, kicked my ass, thats perfect
I'd rather die than fitting in with them
(Hey!)

Another meaning of the sweet life
Another middle-finger upright
Another way of saying "bye bye"

To the social accept outside

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DÃ¦-rÃ¦-rÃ¦rÃ¦, dÃ¦-rÃ¦rÃ¦rÃ¦rÃ¦-rÃ¦ X4

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Lyrics Submitted by Torfinn Lysne

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