

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

We're all sitting
Dead listening to the big man
Drop coins for lives, don't wanna die, that's 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

DÀ|rÀ|rÀ|rÀ|, dÀ|rÀ|rÀ|rÀ|rÀ|rÀ| X4

We're all sitting
Dead listening to the big man
Drop coins for lives, don't wanna die, that's 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

Lyrics Submitted by Torfinn Lysne

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>