Na Na Na (Movie 43 Trailer OST)

[My Chemical Romance](#)

The future is bulletproof
The aftermath is secondary
It's time to do it now and do it loud
Killjoys
Make some noiseNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
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
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more, shut up and sing it with meNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(From mall security)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(To every enemy)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(We're on your property)
Standing in V formationNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Let's blow an artery)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Get plastic surgery)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(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)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Fuck like a Kennedy)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(I think we'd rather be)
Burning your informationNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Let's blow an artery)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

(Get plastic surgery)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(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 Juvie 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
Wanna try, wanna try, now, I'll be your detonatorNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naNa, na, na, na,
na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Make no apology)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(It's death or victory)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(On my authority)
Crash and burn, young and loadedNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Drop like a bullet shell)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(Just like a sleeper cell)
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
(I'd rather go to hell)
Than be in a purgatoryCut my hair, gag and bore me
Pull this pin, let this world explode

Songwriters
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