Raise Your Rifles

Autopilot Off

All my trials and tribulations
Have led me to one realization
That no matter where I've been
I'm still stuck inside my skinAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in cause I
Won't end up twisted and insaneAll those fears and reservations
Ended up as amputations
'Cause no matter where I've been
I'm still stuck inside my skinAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in cause I
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in cause I
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd all my insecurities and my anxieties
Tore out my insides
And it took a while to find that I don't really mind
Life on the outsideSo take up your aim and raise your rifles
Fire away
Cause I don't really care at allAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in cause I
Won't end up twisted and insaneAnd I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane

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