

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 skin And I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane All those fears and reservations
Ended up as amputations
Cause no matter where I've been
I'm still stuck inside my skin And I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane And I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane And 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 outside So take up your aim and raise your rifles
Fire Away! 'Cause I don't really care at all And I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane And I'm not trying to be something I'm not
Letting their thoughts get in 'cause I
Won't end up twisted and insane

Songwriters

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