

# Criminals

## Ben Rogers

Another weekend comes, I got nowhere to go  
So get real high and head to your window  
Watch perfect faces living perfect lives  
Till something snaps inside

Now everything looks just like a horror cartoon  
I'm thinking of something that I know I shouldn't do  
But nobody knows me and nobody cares  
And damn, I feel alive

You think you know who we are  
Well, you don't know us at all

We are criminals, the arsonists, the thieves, the rapists  
Save yourself, you put us in cages

But you made us criminals, lost inside your American dreams  
We'll carry this for the quarantine

Now I'm running away just like a clumsy machine  
And a memory follows like a horrible dream  
But I prove to myself I can do anything  
And damn, I feel alive

We are criminals, the arsonists, the thieves, the rapists  
Save yourself, you put us in cages

But you made us criminals, lost inside the American dream  
We'll carry this for the quarantine

For every town that I've lied to  
Been cheated, beaten down  
Revenge is such a glamorous feeling  
I've been craving for so long  
And when you sleep at night

Believe me, I'll be there in the dark  
'Cause we've got nothing to lose  
And we don't care who you are  
The rich, the beautiful

You don't mean a thing to a scorched earth  
Parasites in paradise

Our time has come to change your life

We are criminals, the arsonists, the thieves, the rapists  
Save yourself, you put us in cages  
But you made us  
The rich, the beautiful

You don't mean a thing to a scorched earth  
Parasites in paradise  
Our time has come to change your life  
The disenchanted, we revolution to change your life  
We're now at war with our future

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