

Foster The People, Style

We're born to die so I'm gonna fight for how I wanna live
Spark up the riots, I guess I'm a criminal and a futurist
With the charges I've caught won't stand your trial
You can take it out on me,

I've been to hell but I've learned to keep my cool
Holdin' onto the devil, got him by the throat 'cause I refuse
I won't take my last breath in denial
And you can't take it from me,

I've seen peaks
been released into the prisons below
my days here disappear
there's things that I can't ignore
the sweetest release might take a while

so take me out style
just take me out in style
if you're gonna take me out
take me out in style

we're in the lion's den
consumption is our medicine
and so I'm high again
you can't say I'm a true Americana
well the sweetest revenge is being set free
you can't take it from me
take me out style
just take me out in style
if you're gonna take me out
take me out in style