

THUNDER

(LYRICS)

Just a [redacted] gun with a quick fuse
I was uptight, wanna let loose
I was [redacted] of bigger things
And wanna leave my own life behind
Not a "Yes, sir," not a follower
Fit the box, fit the mold
Have a seat in the foyer, take a [redacted]
I was [redacted] before the thunder

Thunder, thunder
[redacted], thun-
Thunder, th-th-thunder, thunder
Thunder, thunder, thun-
Thunder, th-th-thunder, thunder