Academy Is, The "Season"

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Wake up think fast, three weeks have passed. We are changing.

No sleep, no gas, no excuses will pass these lips because were shapin' up to be all you wish you could have been

to write the hits and to turn their heads and to open eyes (open your eyes) to a brand new season, a brand new season.

So show me something we haven't heard yet, but I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs wont stick.
But I, i'll sing you something you wont forget for the first time i know this is not who i am.

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You'll see what we mean you'll notice when we're gone.

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