

Leader of a new regime - Lorde

[Verse 1]

Wearing SPF 3000 for the ultraviolet rays
Made it to the island on the last of the outbound planes (Ahh)
Got a trunk full of Symone and Celine, and of course my magazines
I'm gonna live out my days

[Verse 2]

Won't somebody, anybody, be the leader of a new regime?
Free keepers of the burnt-out scene
Another day lost and paranoia reigns supreme
We need the leader of a new regime