Akissforjersey, Marvin Gaye And How I Stole Mys

Contentment will be our fall; waist-high in morality.

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Creation, conclusion,

Contentment; contentment.

Im hiding in the grass, steadily waiting for justification.

This happens to be the last, seed with intent I will sow.

Weve said it all, weve said it all,

A valiant attempt at a black out.

Just long enough, to put all of our dead men to rest.

Weve said it all, weve said it all,

A valiant attempt at a black out.

Just long enough...

Beautiful, but we forgot to let our guard down.

Wont you come around, and we can stay awhile, stay awhile?

Wont you come around, and we can stay awhile, stay awhile?

Wont you come around, and you can stay awhile, stay awhile?

Wont you come around, wont you come around?

Wont you come around, wont you come around?

I just want to find out, wont you come?

Oh dollface, you look brilliant, radiant, but dimmed by the bed sheets.

Hands pinned down at our sides, and intent for defeat.

Dry your eyes, dance in the sunlight!!

[5x1