

Drmanhattan, The Party's Opinion

Sadly I cavil and carp
At your passion to prove yourself
When I'll be right behind you.
Break your heart for celebration
Like a champagne glass-like dehydration
We've got you dialed.
Concentrate
Keep the party's opinion
I'm too late when I make my decision
If the subject drops when your heart stops
I'll take a shortcut to killing you quicker than we're settling for.
Gladly I open my ears as you beg us to choose your self
Since summer we've tried to, mind you.
Take a part our guns and ammunition
So that you could take part in the exhibition
Of which you design.
If upon the retinue he builds up n' out.
Creates a livestock-like love in ground
6 deep.
We tore the town in two and it feels exciting.
To go from black to bones this fast
Is change that's worth fighting for.
Everything and everyone that used to seem exciting.
Enlightening too many events (forsigh) for citing.