

# Man Man, Rabbit Habits

Dont you dare say that you werent warned  
that the end was coming soon.  
And your eyes shined like Oppenheimer  
as he talks about the moon.  
And he dont even taste the food he eats anymore.  
And theres a space and place of where his heart was before.  
And he dont even taste the food he eats anymore.  
And she dont wanna dine alone  
And he dont wanna die alone.  
And she wants to live to eat.  
Dont you dare say that you werent warned  
that the end was coming soon.  
And your eyes shined Enola Gay-like  
as you see the light of day.  
And he dont even taste the food he eats anymore.  
And theres a space and place of where his heart was before.  
And he dont even taste the food he eats anymore.  
And he dont wanna dine alone  
And she dont wanna die alone.  
And he wants to eat to live.  
Youre an elegant little pelican.  
And all your sorrows are stacked  
amongst your nest of friends.  
And over time, defined by how you carry on.  
And all of the tore songs you keep inside.  
And all of the songs that hang in the night  
even after youre gone.