

Perfect Disaster, No Drinks On The Dance Floor

tonight,
let's imbibe till we arrive at a conclusion
and drown our reservations in remorse.
I strive to stay alive through this confusion
but this therapy has strayed me of the course.

tonight we'll see the martyr
commit murder.
he couldn't be pushed harder
or further.

I drink so I can think past imperfection,
but it always ends up bolder when im done.
this ink will be the link from each correction
to the bullet,
to the cartridge
to the gun.

tonight we'll see the martyr
commit murder.
he couldn't be pushed harder
or further

tonight.