

Akissforjersey, Dressed For The Occasion

(Run!!)

I just want to go, far enough with less of you.

You're so played out, you're so played out.

There is no secret to your fallacies, the fight has just begun.

Hanging from the top, you won't stay here long.

You're the death of this era; you're the death of this era

We all feel out of place, yet, we're so fitting of this nightmare.

But we dress right, dressed for the occasion.

I heard you misplaced yourself, through a friend I really can't say.

Come to think of it, I don't know his name.

But when you left me alone...

You left me with the one.

You left me!! You left me!!

The one, that I needed most.

You left me!! You left me all alone!!

What a perfected bloody mess.

What a perfected bloody mess.

What a perfected blood...

They let him down, oh-so gently;

They put him out like a candle at daybreak.

But when I saw him, I fell at his feet as if dead.

And he put his right hand upon me, and said:

Fear not, for I am the first and the last.

Shake me awake,

Shake me awake,

Shake me awake,

There's nothing left to say.

So shake me awake, there's nothing left to say.

Indecision has come; in its brilliance it has come.

Oh you've pierced me this time, and the holes not easily seen...

Let there be no surprise, prepare yourselves.

Let there be no surprise, prepare yourselves.

Let there be no surprise, prepare yourselves.

Let there be no surprise...

I just want to go, far enough with less of you.