

Days Of The New, Champagne

Wait, it takes some time
There's nothing more to make
When you cross the line
I got you something to drink, so open wide
No matter how hard you try

I want to know
How it goes
That's why we're taking away your champagne

Wait, this is your time
The bottle tips your lips
And vicious time
(this is your time, this is your place)
This toast is mine
Occasion wasted life

Drink it so
Cold and old
Choked on bones
Watch as it over-flows
That's why we're taking away your champagne

Just when you think it ends
Your battle just begins
And you're waiting for more
I'm waiting for the war
And you think that it ends
Your battle just begins
And you're waiting for more
I'm waiting for the war