

# Kisschasy, The Perfect Way To Meet

Two hours 'til doors  
With my patience running short  
I-I am shaking in my seat  
As I grind my fucking teeth  
I-I am waiting for the day  
When no one is concerned  
So excuse me if I may  
This is how we spread the word  
Seconds from the stage  
Now we count in one, two, three  
It's time to stop the hate  
This is where you want to be

[Chorus:]

Now I'm red, I'm out of breath  
Feel the music through your feet  
A shot of light, I see the eyes  
What a perfect way to meet  
Now's the time to move  
We've got nothing left to lose  
And I-I will swallow all my pride  
If you do the same tonight  
Aren't you sick of waking up  
Feeling like you've wasted time?  
Let the demons in your head  
Take control of your mind  
Seconds from the end  
Did it touch you like a priest?  
Will you give up all your cares?  
Now it's time to make your peace

[Chorus]

It's a waste, we can't relate  
To this losing industry  
But it's alright, we'll always fight  
For the things that we believe  
Seconds from the end  
Did it touch you like a priest?  
Will you give up all your cares?  
Now it's time to make your peace

[Chorus]

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