

Look What I Did, The Soiree

You find yourself pitched, drained to a pit
Of whatever that crushes you
Usually there's someone up top
With what looks like some rope, it's not

It's just for appearance

They'd make it with twine
But didn't have time
Too busy planning their outfits
To prove them a hero

They hold you down 'til they break your will
Everybody is taking pills
There's all this pity we give out of sequence
Let's just have a party, it's far more convenient

All of the guests have arrived too early
There's not enough sympathy to go around
I should have had it catered

The excuses are stocked
The snacks aren't your fault and are certain
Regardless of what you want to eat
Take a dip in the pool

The sorrows feel fine and besides
They'll drown you eventually
We'll all have some whine

And feel conscious of time, existentially
And look down our noses
To those we find simpler

They hold you down 'til they break your will
Everybody is taking pills
There's all this pity we give out of sequence
Let's just have a party, it's far more convenient

What are we supposed to do
Until then
Seriously
Ugh

You put so much effort in forms
Pitch curves, depths and nobody notices
Let yourself slip, make a mess
Harm, break and suddenly
Everyone's watching you

It's not your fault
It's just conditioning
We all love a good wreck, I know I do

We'll stop and stare
Watch them peeled out
We all love a good wreck, I know I do
I'll have one, right now

They hold you down 'til they break your will
Everybody is taking pills
There's all this pity we give out of sequence

They hold you down 'til they break your will

Everybody is taking pills
There's all this pity we give out of sequence
Let's just have a party, it's far more convenient

How are we suppose to arrive
If memory was already there, yeah
How are we suppose to survive
If memory was already there, yeah

How are we suppose to arrive
If memory was already there, yeah
How are we suppose to survive
If memory was already there

How are we suppose to survive