

# 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

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They hold you down 'til they break your will

Everybody is taking pills  
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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