Of Fate And Chance, Moonstrung Intoxication

To suffocate is to volumize these lights with a thousand watt thoughts of you you've shown me how to turn on this generator without cutting myself

You hold my energy so don't let go I don't want to close my eyes with green lights telling me that uniforms are looking for drunks so goodbye I'm drinking the love to these ending nights

Can the sun fall? Can we ask for eternity? When will rings keep the moon a tad bit forever and it lights up your face so I can see a piece of artwork in the night

Do you remember when cheaters and water brought you closer to me and I will carry the days pillow