

Skandalous All-Stars, Parking Lot

Things fall to pieces and I'm happy about it
Happy about it
Happy about it
Hear the people screaming in their respective houses
Respective houses
Respective mouses

I don't need to die in your
Field of green, no
I don't really care a lot
I don't know exactly just what you've seen, but
I'm at peace in your parking lot.

I don't spend my summer times
Waiting for sunshine
I like the night time
I see my own life
There inside the blue and rising
Summer moonlight
Blinking blue light
In your room, right?

I don't need to die on your castle wall or
Tears you cry for Camelot.
I would be inclined not to care at all 'cause
I'm at peace in your parking lot.

Said your Moses on mountains high
Ravens crying evermore
Put my feet at some grand ravine, but
I see more in your dresser drawer.

Should I state my reasons
Just to have you hate me?
So I rate and,
So mysterious.
If you should discover them, Lord,
Please remember
I'm a member of
Nothing in particular

I don't need to die in your royal grace or
Wars on economic thought
I ain't in this show just to run your race, naw
I'm at peace in your parking lot.

Father loses everything
He's worked his life for
Chalk another up
To experience
Breathless voice recovers
from a gram of beer
Keep aware of those moving mirrors

I don't need to die in your grass of green, no
I don't really care a lot
Would it be so wrong just to say that
All I want is peace in your parking lot?

I'm at peace in your parking lot.
I'm at peace in your parking lot.
I'm at peace in your parking lot.