

The Academy Is..., Chop Chop

(Chop chop)

I've got myself to blame for this
I try to compensate for everything I'm not
And every face forgotten
But you felt the sun warming your bed
You looked so quintessential
Pressed against that cross
In the face of what was lost

Still I'm not asking much of me
And you're ignoring the matter
You'll shut me up and bleed me dry
With cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle
But if nothing else matters then I will die trying
Thinking about you and I

Oh, three years on Friday since we met
You felt that existential kiss upon your neck
How could we forget that

Still I'm through acting like this feels right
And that nothing else matters
You'll shut me up and bleed me dry
With cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle
If nothing else matters, then I will die trying
Trying not to think about us (Trying not to think about us)

Yeah

It's on yourself and no one else
It's on yourself and no one else
But without hindsight
I guess it serves me right

You'll shut me up and bleed me dry
With cheap champagne and a disappearing lifeline
If nothing else matters, then I will die trying
Thinking about you and I

(Shut me up and bleed me dry
It's only a matter of time
With cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle
It's only a matter of time)

(...Santi)