

The Birthday Massacre, Nevermind

Five glasses changed my mind.
Seems like the ticking hands are taking their time.
I guess I've been at home for longer than it takes to unwind,
So slap me if I step out of line.

Now in smaller spaces, careless lust intoxicated.
Away from prying eyes and rabid smiles and everythings shattering.
My invitation was involuntary dilation and now I cant recall your name.

I think we've met before
It was last christmas on our parent's accord
You where the young man in the costume that was hard to ignore
And I was feeling hopelessly bored...

Now you're conversations scholarships and occupations.
You look so different than before when... Never mind... Anyway...
This reckless violation, tarnishing my reputation
Has left me nothing kind to say