

# Vert, Unrelated

we go party, graduated  
drive the back roads, all unrelated  
petle to metal, iron plated  
we are driving without care  
we pass everyone with the wind in our hair  
wearing sun glasses at midnight  
hit a car, jumped a curb, and in mid flight  
thinking what a way to end the night  
party man drinking beer  
staring down guns without fear  
people stare but don't care  
we get naked and go swimming  
date some women ain't good looking  
stare into their eyes captivated  
explore their bodys, unrelated  
she's infected, passed it on  
so he lays down in his back lawn  
caughing blood, can't breathe  
closes his eyes, goes to sleep  
never awakens, burns for eternity  
we live for now never thinking  
that our death is what we're drinking  
hell's low hell's low hell's low hell's low  
unrelated  
sedated  
isolated