

I saw
I saw the level rose but no one asking how
No one's moving, until it gets real

I want,
I want the thrill
Maybe these fuckers will miss me,
maybe my pants won't be

Too short
Too tight

I wrote
so many songs about you
like I'm trying to map your brain
or something
There's no curse,
and I sleep well at night
beside you

Guess there's no forever
just a constant fever