

Fake Lighting

Pianos Become the Teeth

Come and celebrate, cut loose and shake
I can almost make out your words
I can always taste this soothing hate
Won't you come and let your love guilt shine?
Let your beauty ruin this light

We're worshiping all the sounds on our way down
Like nightly ride
A salvation so profound on the way out
We're so life like somehow

So come, confess something dire and nothing less
And hold your breath
So hang your head, this language like acid in your chest
We wait for love, tradition can't be kept

This dark affair, as sweet as it gets

This purity, all the sounds on the way down
Like nightly ride
This last romance so profound on the way out
We're so life like tonight

Play the fool like ritual
It's all so plain to see
We're just trying to find the truth
In the telling water
And your body takes the blows
It's all the blame you need
Nursing in this drinkers bar alone

So come, confess something dire and nothing less
And hold your breath
So hang your head, this language like acid in your chest
We wait for love, and it's getting so late