

## Dressed For The Occasion

Akissforjersey

I just want to go far enough with less of you  
Your so played out, your so played out  
there's no secret to your fallacies  
The fight had just begun  
Hanging from the top you wont stay there long  
Oh the death of the era, Oh the death of this era  
We all feel out of place here, we're so fitting of this nightma  
re  
But we dress right, Dress for the occasion  
I heard you misplaced your self, through a friend I really can'  
t say  
Come to think of it, I don't know his name  
But when you left me alone, you left me with the one, the one t  
hat I needed most

What a perfected bloody mess

-They let him down oh so gently, they put him out like a candle  
at day break  
But when I saw him, I fell at his feet as if dead, and he put h  
is right hand upon me and said fear not, for I am the first, an  
d the last.

Shake me awake  
there's nothing left to say

So shake me awake there's nothing left to say  
Indecision has come in it's brilliance it has come  
Oh you've pierced me this time and the holes not easily seen

Let there be no surprise, prepare yourselves

I just want to go far enough with less of you