

Parting Glass

American Steel

Times like these are fleeting at best
to hell with the rest
trust is like suicide
what I mean to say is you don't have a choice either way some things were said but that's okay they needed said anyway let's forgive and forget I don't know how far the apple fell and through angry lenses it's hard to tell but I'll be seeing you in hell
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Fill up the parting glass
up off your ass it's time
to make what we have last goodnight I love you still
Turn out the lights the party is over
if you sleep
Sweet dreams
Drink all night and sleep all day and i wake up just in time to work away - I'm out the f**king door - and I'm out of mind love and sacrifice aren't the meaning of life just a way don't you see that yet? like you and me hand in hand and so far apart my heads impaled on X-mas ale and shadows from the past warm thoughts full up cold hearts like coats coming off at X-mas mass
Fill up the parting glass up off your ass
it's time to make what we have last
Good night I love you still
turn off the lights the party's over