

A Birthday Bash

Cursive

Repeat after me: I will not repeat
The horrifying dreams I cannot delete
Try as I might to erase my mind
I keep finding traces of you inside

Repeat after me: I will not repeat
The lust and the greed and the gluttony
Try as I might to erase my mind
I keep doubling back to Gemini

Now that I've got you all tied up in knots
We're going to tell the tale that I almost forgot
We're going to recreate what I should've stopped
We're going to blow this unholy house to dust
We're going to have a birthday bash just for us

Line up the candles, two by two
Two for every year beaten black and blue
Two for every monster more deformed
By forced reform!

So here's we are again, living in the scene of the crime
So, how's it all look, are the decorations right?
The only difference is, now we've got these big red sticks
Two by two, you got to help me get them lit

Light them up, light them up
Light them up, light them up

A troubled little boy stranded in an orphanage
An imaginary friend hidden underneath his skin
An identical twin, whispering inside his head:

Stab with all your heart, I want to see red

We're going to blow this unholy house to dust!
Come on, light it up!
We're going to blow this unholy house to dust!
Come on, light it up!
Light it up! Light it up!
Light it! Light it!