I don't have any excuses
They give me too much room to think
I don't harbor any censors these days
Guess I had a little too much to drink

It brought tears of joy to see you Sure is good to take your hand With everything that you've considered So glad to see you are on the mend

Bet you're ready for the difference now To come to life, to take a hold Double six up from the boneyard shuffle Joshua leveled Jericho Tom Domino

Set 'em up for the days you've got coming to you Got to keep that hand close to your vest You knocked them down And watch them roll on out In a circle to the cross in the west

I hope you like your new name
I think it suits you pretty well
I think you've earned your right
To lay your claim on
Every star and every wish that ever fell

Emo rockers at the costco
In a honda mini-van
Stocking up on powder milk and diapers
We all just doing the best we can
That's the plan