

The Perfect Way To Meet

Kisschasy

Two hours 'til doors
With my patience running short
I-I am shaking in my seat
As I grind my fucking teeth

I-I am waiting for the day
When no one is concerned
So excuse me if I may
This is how we spread the word

Seconds from the stage
Now we count in one, two, three
It's time to stop the hate
This is where you want to be

Now I'm red, I'm out of breath
Feel the music through your feet
A shot of light, I see the eyes
What a perfect way to meet

Now's the time to move
We've got nothing left to lose
And I-I will swallow all my pride
If you do the same tonight

Aren't you sick of waking up
Feeling like you've wasted time?
Let the demons in your head
Take control of your mind

Seconds from the end
Did it touch you like a priest?
Will you give up all your cares?
Now it's time to make your peace

It's a waste, we can't relate
To this losing industry
But it's alright, we'll always fight
For the things that we believe

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