

Disco Days

Moist

and well turn away
yes it's hard in here
and we'll suffer the failure
of my promise
you let me believe that it was over
i twisted the world to make it so god darn easy for you
hard to escape what's hard
we the living
and i'm worn clear through
from my disco days
have i grown too familiar
to be honest
you let me believe that it was over
i twisted the words to make it so godamn easy for me
pity we'll have to close our eyes
we the living