

## Cats In Heat

The Honorary Title

Pulled from the liquor cabinet  
Choose your mood and then start to wreak havoc  
With your exaggerated sadness  
The sadness that ensues  
This is when I start to lose

Interrupted by flickering candles  
The darkness that softened the angles  
Though I am the reason  
I am the reason

That I'm filling empty spaces  
Where you left your mark  
Take two steps back from all of this  
Remember what you started with  
It was nothing at all

Back in Queens,  
Where the stifling heat overpowers the air conditioning  
You can keep on crawling away  
But you're never gonna escape  
No, not today

I'm filling in the empty spaces  
Where you left your mark  
In the soothing peace of car alarms and cats in heat  
I can hear you breathe

Ba-ba-da-da-da  
Keep on telling me that time is no enemy  
A worthless struggle to step back  
And reconceive