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