

## Soft, Pale And Pure

### The Honorary Title

Evening begins with a page to invite you in  
Play some pool, I watch you smoking cigarette after cigarette  
I sit afar drinking water down  
Beer, familiar smells help recollect the years

Cause I've been thinking of this place forever, I know  
It's all that I, I've come to know  
As I slowly, I lose control  
Slowly, I lose

Soft, pale, and pure and hints of pink  
In a skin of pink that would blossom into red

Perfection stands alone  
Waiting for the buzz  
Pure and pale and innocent  
Not yet wearing the scars

And your face consumes all the attention  
Your shape is collecting gazes  
Bent over the pool table, I watch as you...

Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something

But I've been thinking of this place forever, I know  
It's all that I, I've come to know  
As I slowly, I lose control  
Slowly, I lose

Soft, pale, and pure and hints of pink  
In a skin of pink that would blossom into red

Walking the path I thought you might have that night for what seemed  
like forever  
Took off all your clothes, the clothes that I chose  
Drank myself into this situation

Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
(what a joke)  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
(my life, has become, a joke)  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
(my life, has become, a joke)  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a...  
(my life, has become, a joke)  
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a joke  
(my life, has become)