

## Amateur Night

### Tiny Moving Parts

It's another summer Saturday night  
The werewolves are laughing outside.  
What do you expect with the moon this bright?  
You hear your parents in the kitchen  
Repetition of conversations  
You bury your body  
In sweaty sheets  
And your pillow is filled with regret.  
All the feathers have left.  
Another weekend comes,  
And you feel so numb  
Yeah you feel scared  
You feel so dumb  
You don't know what to do,  
Except hope for the best.  
You pray to a god to help you out with the rest.  
You pray to a god to help you out with the rest,  
Yet you are young and feel useless  
Far from religious.  
I'm just being honest.

Well I don't need no 9-5's to comprehend a lifeline,  
There are far better ways to be using up my time.  
With no understandings from both of our parents  
We have a great time with our best friends in this basement.  
This couch is long and full of friendship,  
And I know they're not wasting their time  
And so am I.

I say "Let go of the wolves"  
Feast on me you animals.  
Let go of the wolves.  
Taste my courage.