

Vert "Unrelated"

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we go party, graduated
drive the back roads, all unrelated
petle to metal, iron plated
we are driving without care
we pass everyone with the wind in our hair
wearing sun glasses at midnight
hit a car, jumped a curb, and in mid flight
thinking what a way to end the night
party man drinking beer
staring down guns without fear
people stare but don't care
we get naked and go swimming
date some women ain't good looking
stare into their eyes captivated
explore their bodys, unrelated
she's infected, passed it on
so he lays down in his back lawn
caughing blood, can't breathe
closes his eyes, goes to sleep
never awakens, burns for eternity
we live for now never thinking
that our death is what we're drinking
hell's low hell's low hell's low hell's low
unrelated
sedated
isolated

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