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Armor For The Broken "Clarity Cut The Dancefloor"

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Savor this before it turns into a nightmare keep the lights off incase we see too much (I'm dying here) the mirror image of your face is just a dying smile Cupid must have hit me right on target Swallow your emotions they mean nothing to me (nothing at all) Wake up were gonna party tonight wake up Yeah shes with me yeah shes with me (yeah shes with me) the only thing that looks better than that dress on you is me Savor this before it turns into a nightmare keep the lights off incase we see too much (I'm dying here) the mirror image of your face is just a dying smile Cupid must have hit me right on target She talks like angel but she dances like the plauge Suddenly my ears start to ring the sound of nothing kills me your screaming starts to all drown out you should have seen the mess we made

Tell the town I'm coming home warn the town I'm coming home

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