

## **Between The Buried And Me "Aesthetic"**

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Decrease the light, increase the smiles...  
a familiar beat is swarming the art.  
Soothing movement that help the evening come to a  
halt.  
Lifetime achievement...  
Lifetime achievement the looks on their faces make it  
worthwhile.  
The sawying of the ocean, swaying of your hips...  
shivering as your lover's caress touches your lips.  
Perfect world and perfect lives, we have the soundtrack  
for their futures.  
The seawater smell in the cold outside world seems to  
be enchanting the room.  
The chatter of riches keeping the beat, as the sea  
seems to freeze.  
The brisk air seems to make our heart colder.  
The dimming lights makes the smiling faces sparser.  
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The dancing smiles seem to have halted with a silent  
scream.  
The perfect life torn apart in a matter of seconds...  
I hear their screams and cries...  
I know now that I'm the only one who possesses true  
happiness.  
Keep the beat, we tap our feet...  
screams add a new feel to what we've, to what we  
perfected so dear.  
We'll play to our deaths for we possess true happiness.  
We are finally free.  
Dying with our one passion, music:  
the greatest wealth of them all. We must play on.

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