

The Birthday Massacre "Nevermind"

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Five glasses changed my mind
Seems like the ticking hands are taking their time
I guess I've been at home for longer than it takes to
unwind
So slap me if I step out of line

Now in smaller spaces, careless lust intoxicated
Away from prying eyes and rabid smiles
And everything's shattering
My invitation was involuntary dilation
And now I can't recall your name

I think we've met before
It was last Christmas on our parents' accord
You were the young man in the costume that was hard
to ignore
And I was feeling hopelessly bored

Now you're conversation's, scholarships and
occupations
You look so different than before
When, never mind
Anyway, this reckless violation tarnishing my reputation
Has left me nothing kind to say

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