

Black Lungs

"These Moments Define Us"

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And I'll speak for them
The untimely, the tragic, the should have beens
For our loved ones to hear and our fallen friends
Don't choke up, be eloquent
It's moments like this that define us

Most of my friends, they drink too much
It seems the more they're in tune with the times
The more they drink

I don't know why they're wearing out early
Hard and languid at twenty one
This city is bloated glutted and stupid
The damage done

This goddamn restlessness is approaching hysteria
It doesn't muster much delight all the fucking and the
fights
It's awful easy to let go
I know more than I let on or hope to do

So and I'll speak for them
The untimely, the tragic, the should have beens
For our loved ones to hear and our fallen friends
Don't choke up, be eloquent
It's moments like this that define us in the end

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