

## **Drmanhattan**

# **"The Party's Opinion"**

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Sadly I cavil and carp  
At your passion to prove yourself  
When I'll be right behind you.  
Break your heart for celebration  
Like a champagne glass-like dehydration  
We've got you dialed.

Concentrate  
Keep the party's opinion  
I'm too late when I make my decision  
If the subject drops when your heart stops  
I'll take a shortcut to killing you quicker than we're  
settling for.

Gladly I open my ears as you beg us to choose your  
self  
Since summer we've tried to, mind you.  
Take a part our guns and ammunition  
So that you could take part in the exhibition  
Of which you design.

If upon the retinue he builds up n' out.  
Creates a livestock-like love in ground  
6 deep.  
We tore the town in two and it feels exciting.  
To go from black to bones this fast  
Is change that's worth fighting for.

Everything and everyone that used to seem exciting.  
Enlightening too many events (forsigh) for citing.

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