

Kisschasy

"Perfect Way To Meet"

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Two hours 'til doors
With my patience running short
I am shaking in my seat
As I grind my fucking teeth

Now I am waiting for the day
When no one is concerned
So excuse me if I'm mean
This is how we spread the word

Seconds from the stage
Now we count in, one, two, three
Now it's time to stop the hate
This is where you want to be

Now I'm red, I'm out of breath
Feel the music through your feet
Shine a light, I see the eyes
What a perfect way to meet

Now's the time to move
We've got nothing left to lose
And I will swallow all my pride
If you do the same tonight

Aren't you sick of waking up feeling
Like you wasted time?
Let the demons in your head take
Control of your mind

Seconds from the end
Did it touch you like a priest?
Will you give up all your cares?
Now it's time to make your peace

Now I'm red, I'm out of breath
Feel the music through your feet
Shine a light, I see the eyes
What a perfect way to meet

And it's a waste
We can't relate to this losing industry

It's alright, we'll always fight for the
Things that we believe

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