The Academy Is... "Chop Chop"

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I've got myself to blame for this
I've tried to compensate for everything I'm not,
And every face forgotten.
You felt the sun warming your bed
You looked so quintessential pressed against that
cross,
In the face of what was lost.

Still I'm not asking much of me,
And you're ignoring the matter...

You'll shut me up and bleed me dry.
Cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle
If nothing else matters, then
I will die trying,
Thinking about you and I.

Three years on Friday since we met You felt that existential kiss upon your neck. How could we forget that? Still I'm through acting like this feels right, And that nothing else matters.

You'll shut me up and bleed me dry.
Cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle
If nothing else matters, then
I will die trying,
Trying not to thinking about you and I.

(Yeah)

It's on yourself and no one else. It's on yourself and no one else. But without hindsite I guess it serves me right.

You'll shut me up and bleed me dry.
Cheap champagne and a disappearing lifeline.
If nothing else matters
Then I will die trying
Thinking about you and I.

Shut me up and bleed me dry It's only a matter of time

Cheap champagne and a complicated lifestyle It's only a matter of time.

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