The Audition
"If You Took My Advice, You'd Already Be Dead"

You guard your laughter
Just like the president and
Your weeks are numbered
Just like an element and
It's not so much what you say
It's mostly how your saying it
You make me melt like kerosene on candle wax
In flames and on your porch
She's knocking on your door
And she won't leave until your ash is on the floor

And all your pictures
Couldn't keep me warm
If I burned them
I'm bleeding bloody coughs
From the fire in my lungs
I left you in my memories
So if the train comes
Lay down on the tracks
And forget me
And how we used to kiss
I can't stand the person that you've grown to be

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(so this is me, testing you. staring through the colors of
the cornea. concentrating until no color remains. your
life, your mind becomes black and white. show me your
inbalance. show me your true self. all thought is a
chemical reaction. it's all in your head. it's all in your
head)

(the bathroom mirror and lipstick, the syllables run
down without meaning, and you have the guts to call
yourself intellectual)

After this you will be in more pain than you could ever
imagine
Just the two of us left bleeding sadly after
And to think you said we had nothing in common

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