

Day Green "Deadbeat Holiday"

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Wake up, The house is on fire

And the cat's caught in the dryer

Philiosophy's a liar when

Your home is your headstone

Icon is the last chance for hope

When there's no such thing as heroes

Your faith lies in the ditch that

You dug yourself in

Last chance to piss it all away

Nothing but hell to pay

When the lights are going down

Deadbeat Holiday - celebrate your own decay

There's a vacant sign that's hanging high

On a noose over your home

Deadbeat Holiday - get on your knees and pray

There's a vacant sign that's hanging high

But at least you're not alone

Christmas lights in the middle of August

Grudges come back to haunt us

Your oldest allies are your long lost enemies

Grounded in a duplex to find that

You're living on a landmine

Vacation hotspots is a cemetery drive

Last chance to piss it all away

Nothing but hell to pay

When the lights are going down

Deadbeat Holiday - celebrate your own decay

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Last chance to piss it all away

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Want to do is...not to....give up...

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