Elected, The "Greetings In Braille"

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If my senses fail, stay with me till they go cause I don't wanna be alone. Greetings in braille, they'll describe everything. colors aren't everything.

And if you see me down at the liquor store, please don't tell my dad. And if you see my dad down at the liquor store, don't tell me anything at all.

And the people you brought were just drainpipes bringing trash to the ground.

And the memories are picture cards, one night stands, and break downs.

You were cold, tired, and old as you ever looked that night. We were warned, yeah, we were warned not to stay out too late. But some things were worth getting in trouble for.

So now that you finally fell just like like you said you would, down to the last detail.
Well if living's such hell, here's to your dying days.
You won't have to be afraid.

And the heroes you met where just fiction, yeah with high expectations.
When your friends grow up faster than you, got successful...
They told you to keep it up, good comes to those who work.

And the stories they told you were true, babe. Your mom really went crazy. But that doesn't have to be you, no.

Now I miss Tara, and Melissa,
Alan/Ellen (?) and John
and you'll never have friends
like you did when you were younger.
Bodies were pulled away
and swept out to the sea.
And I'd call and say hi
if I thought you'd remember me.
Cause some things are worth
leaving memories for.

If my senses fail, stay with me til they go cause I don't wanna be alone. Greetings in braille should describe everything cause you can't see anything from here. from here there's nothing at all nothing at all

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