

Honorary Title, The "Soft, Pale And Pure"

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Evening begins with a page to invite you in
Play some pool, I watch you smoking cigarette after
cigarette
I sit afar drinking water down
Beer, familiar smells help recollect the years

Cause I've been thinking of this place forever, I know
It's all that I, I've come to know
As I slowly, I lose control
Slowly, I lose

Soft, pale, and pure and hints of pink
In a skin of pink that would blossom into red

Perfection stands alone
Waiting for the buzz
Pure and pale and innocent
Not yet wearing the scars

And your face consumes all the attention
Your shape is collecting gazes
Bent over the pool table, I watch as you...

Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what
a...
Drink to think that I've accomplished something

But I've been thinking of this place forever, I know
It's all that I, I've come to know
As I slowly, I lose control
Slowly, I lose

Soft, pale, and pure and hints of pink
In a skin of pink that would blossom into red

Walking the path I thought you might have that night
for what seemed like forever
Took off all your clothes, the clothes that I chose
Drank myself into this situation

Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what

a...
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what
a...
(what a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what
a...
(my life, has become, a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what
a...
(my life, has become, a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what
a...
(my life, has become, a joke)
Drink to think that I've accomplished something, what a
joke
(my life, has become)

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