

Thursday "Last Call"

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This is the last call
They'll ever hear me send

Last call for a better life
Wedding bells and cheap champagne
Last call for a Friday night
In bathroom stalls and crowded bars

Last call right before your eyes
We celebrate our severed lives
Last call, where are your friends?
They speak the sin, the sin of silence now

Everything we build, it falls apart
And the architect abandons us

Last call when I held you tight
The DJ played cuts from the night
Last call where we used to meet
Now we looked away, and we still repeat

Circular breathing
We'll separate these feelings
Heart attack, efficiency
Erase the figure as it falls

Everything we build, it falls apart
And the architect abandons us

The wedding starts, the guests step in
The church bells ringing endlessly
The bride and groom are hand in hand
And everything goes as it's planned

Parents smile, the priest chokes up
Organ plays Amazing Grace
And underneath the thin white veil
You can hear them say

Last call for the matching hearts
Last call for the yellow birds
Last call for the two of us

And the people sang

Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart

Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart
Everything is falling apart

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