

Champagne

Days of the New

Wait, it takes some time
There's nothing more to make
When you cross the line
I got you something to drink, so open wide
No matter how hard you try

I want to know
How it goes
That's why we're taking away your champagne
That's why we're taking away your champagne

Wait, this is your time
The bottle tips your lips
And vicious time
(This is your time, this is your place)
This toast is mine
Occasion wasted life

Drink it so
Cold and old
Choked on bones
Watch it overflows
That's why we'll take it away, your champagne
We will take it away, your champagne
We will take it away, your champagne
Take it away, your champagne
Champagne

Just when you think it ends
Your battle just begins
And you're waiting for more
I'm waiting for the war
And you think that it ends
Your battle just begins
And you're waiting for more
I'm waiting for the war