

PONY

Aries

I feel, wake up, wake up

Take your pick, faces that I have seen again
Don't flinch, bring me the bottle, is she dead?
Your friends ring me when I'm alone, accept my end
Grab your hands, and

I feel, you'll lose
Please don't confuse me
I kill your truce
Wake up, wake up

An eye for an eye, stop right across me
A couple more pints, that I first bought
Eight feet in, thirteen missed calls
Wondering where my mouth is why nobody can talk to me
I'm lost and away, y'all fucking upset
Take some, you need to wake up, wake up

I feel, you'll lose
Please don't confuse me
I kill your truce
Wake up, wake up

I hope they show me, buy another load
I'm a four-five timer, one-trick pony
Threesome, dollars everyone right around me
Right around, right around me

I feel, you'll lose
Please don't confuse me
I kill your truce
Wake up, wake up