

# Tonight

**Cherub**

I hope I'm not getting too sentimental, but tonight might be something special.

All the drugs were fundamental and getting us on the level. So we say..

Hell yeah motherfucking right, tonight is a good night to start the rest of our lives.

So we toast to the stars in the sky as they disappear deep into your eyes.

You gotta fake it til you make it. I accepted it and embraced it.

That's why we're so heavily medicated. But still we're speaking the same language. Cause we say..

Hell yeah motherfucking right, tonight is a good night to start the rest of our lives.

So we toast to the stars in the sky as they disappear deep into your eyes.

The drugs are working. Are they working for you or against you? Cause I hope we don't get lost in translation, because I'll never get lost in the moment with you and have no sensations.