

Private Party

Destrage

So you're here too?
And who invited you?
It's tight in here, phew
Please, my king, right after you

Your name blinks on my phone screen
As I watch it shake
Here's the text you sent to check
If I've received your mail

Tonight, I'm dead, I won't feel guilty
Lure and tease, convince me
I'm missing out on something grand
That it's never alright
And not even okay

Leave me alone
I'm dancing on my own
Leave me alone
There's a private party in my soul

You can ring me
You can hit me
You can insult me
I'll be here, just not for you

All this urge to talk
Seizure of the jaw
Come on, let it go
You may be a dog, but I'm not your bone

Every time I flee the scene
To find a piece of inner peace
You knock on the door of my safe place
Like you're the patrolling my space

Leave me alone
Stop creeping in my hole
Leave me alone
There's a party in my soul

Invite, mailing
Call, meeting
Text, subtext
Thread, threat

Tell me, tell me
Don't you sell me