

## 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