

Who Would Leave Their Son Out in the Sun?

Have a Nice Life

It's time that all these things that I do, no matter what
Become things of the past
It's time that all these things that I wish I could forget
Join in the ranks
Of things I regret
But there aren't enough archangels in the sky to come down (and
)
To make me feel right

I'm miserable whenever I think of it
And I think of it all the time
You could part their feathered wings and have your way with the
m
Just like you do to all of us, all the time
What point is there in pushing on
When all you push against is a brick wall?

Everyone spends some time on the cross
I just want to make sure it's not a total loss
So maybe I'll get tanned
And lose some weight while I wait

Everyone spends some time on the cross
I just want to make sure it's not a total loss
So, deny me three times
Or hurry up and fucking decide