We think they got how they wanted to feel then discovered five minutes til wedlock, all the mirrors were cracked the suns setting bring out the rum we heard that brownnosing bridesmaid she said that someone's second guessing so bring out the rum this love is a reaction to indifference

angels pass this over like some biblical fall out

in sensing something socially mechanical who's playing angles when sometimes things are held too clinical bullshitters, they (we) say there's two type of men that chase their lovers the one who cries and the one who's too stubborn

we think we're getting how we want to feel and in no way will it suffer we're still drinking so bring out the rum they're going to show us a good time with or without a ceremony bring out the rum! some love is a devotion ot indifference

we're verified by a number
you're talking to failure
we buccaneered our mild manners just to be here

what you don't believe or see now you will know later i idolize this man that you will know later we got a ways to go before we idolize this man i think we should go because i'm sensing something.....