

This Isn't What I'm Saying This Is What I'm Doing

House vs. Hurricane

Bring your flowers now,
Concluding, Your dead lover's life.
Amber clouds, Rain falling from the sky.
Dress up in black and white,
This is your chance to say goodbye.
You don't want them to see the smile you hide.

Take it from me,
I feel inclined to help you out.
Goodbye.
(I couldn't know)
It's your reputation that's at stake.

You're wasting your condolences.
Who wants condolences when you're gone?

Worry not my dearest,
Beauty is only skin deep.