

Party

Jon Bryant

Is there anyone out tonight?
Looking for a place to hide?
Did you travel so far from grace?
And forget what you started?

Are you so content? Never satisfied
Did you give consent on a bed of lies?

Well, you, you never have to leave this party
No, you, you never have to feel discarded
That part of me is a part of you
But just imagine what the drugs can do when you
You never have to leave this party

Does the quiet make you restless?
Can you safely keep it off your sleeve?
Do reflections make you stop and wonder?
What have you neglected?

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And did you give consent on a bed of lies?

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No, you, you never have to feel discarded
That part of me is a part of you
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You never have to leave this party
Safe from the morning
We don't have to find
What's waiting on the other side
What's waiting on the other side
No, I can't face the other side

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No, you, you never have to feel discarded
That part of me is a part of you
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