

Congratulations Sex

Lemuria

No more congratulations sex Any aging mascot would place that bet
No more congratulations sex

Aged love sleeps heavily I've grown unaware of your beauty Though
nothing about you has changed It is me who is deranged

I hate not knowing what I knew I'm not dead in the tomb Just lifeless
enough to stay Just lifeless enough to stay

Tired of tragedies being trumped Tired of romance being sung Tired
of the past being hung Like a cinder block around my neck Covering my
heart up

No more congratulations sex No more congratulations sex

I don't believe that you're reading Finnegans Wake No more
congratulations sex

Every apology that you make You expect me to reciprocate Step into
the sinking sandpit Start to feel the dull panic They are patient
sadistic onlookers You are the crashing plane Of figure skaters

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