

Dead Bird II

McCafferty

Wake up older
Not older or wiser, but probably safe
Take your time here
Things that you'll want, you'll miss when they're gone
Like staying up late, going out late
Making up things to get out of things
Play your cards to your chest
Do what's wrong, do what's best, well

For the god, for the prom
For the love of your sister
For the god, for the prom
For the love of your sister
For the god, for the prom
For the love of your sister
For the god, for the prom
For the love of your sister

Feed my ego, make me a ghost
Dead in my room, that's how I know
Six rhymes with six rhymes, with six rhymes with this
Rhymes with parents divorced, rhymes with things that you'll miss
Rhymes with

Dead angel please, wake up safely
Heroin makes me feel less crazy
All your outlets provide no safety
Dead angel please, wake up safely

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Another New Year's, another night alone. I'm out, and you're stuck in Hephaestus, working. Imagine my surprise. I just guess I'll have another drink... here's a toast to Diane McClintock, silliest girl in Rapture. Silly enough to fall in love with Andrew Ryan, silly enough to [*explosions*] "Long live Atlas! Death to Ryan!" What? What happened? I'm bleeding...