

Fight Your Friends

Mr.Kitty

Last night
I broke all my teeth
My smile laying there
Right on the street

And I watched you
As you walked away

Blood stains that
Color your hands
Did I not meet your
Highest demands

Am I worthy
Should I be alive?

If we're all even
Then why should we fight
These endless battles
In the heat of the night

We are not enemies
But let's just pretend
Pick up your weapons
And fight your friends

Last night
Ended something like this
A deadly hug and
A passionate kiss

Your body
Lay motionless

Into the ocean
With no regrets
Walking alone
As the sun resets

Unworthy
I'm still alive

If we're all even
Then why should we fight
These endless battles
In the heat of the night

We are not enemies
But let's just pretend
Pick up your weapons
And fight your friends