Kill Any Excuse

The Wedding

What you wanted was forgiveness,
All you want is a new probe,
All the glory of the martyr,
But none of the abused.

So while you're letting still offended,
Any party of the throne,
Set your world on fire,
Kill any excuse.

Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Drink up all your prollical suns.
Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Go on until the night is gone.

So you wanna live forever,
But you just never wanna die,
All the glory of a good man,
But lack the lowest price.

Are you ready to abandon
The parties of the throne?
Set your world on fire, kill any excuse.

Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Drink up all your prollical suns.
Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Go on until the night is gone.

I'm counting up the cards,
I can see in everything I'm not,
In life, I've got.
Dropping off the cards,
I can see in everything, I'm lost,
In life, I've got.

Set your world on fire, kill any excuse.

Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Drink up all your prollical suns.
Take somebody's stour, we party ever after,
Go on until the night is gone.

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