

## Popular Concussion

VETO

We go out tonight  
To justify ourselves  
If we feel something  
Though it's bloated  
We must be alive

We come home tonight  
With a stomach full of kisses  
We can't hold them in  
So we throw them up on the floor

There are so many  
Of us  
And there's been so many  
Before us

So what the fuck are we supposed to do  
When there are so many of us  
And all the kisses we share  
Keep ending on the floor