

Kick back a little bit just to watch and see
Getting sicker by the minute with debauchery
Whatever your pleasure I'm your punk
Gonna bring the second bait that's not yet sunk
How I listen below when you told me
That I was all you had to hold
I wish you were sober when you told me
That you were solid gold
Gravity-free is she, look at her
Hottest on the map she's full of anti-matter
You never look at very mellow impressions
Smell you with your going to hell expression
Quixoticelixer might
But it will probably not fix your bite
Tell me now, tell me how
Did I your lipstick on my kite

I love this weather
It's the perfect storm
Just keep it coming
In it's perfect form
I love this weather
'Cause it keeps me warm
Just keep it coming
In it's perfect form

Everyday depression in a beautiful dress
Lady made a beautiful mess I guess
Dedicated mind did a medicated state
Is a highly overrated fate
Terra-bulb is a soul
When she told me there is such a thing
Do you know that you glow when you go
From winter to the spring

I love this weather
It's a perfect storm
Just keep it coming
In it's perfect form
I love this weather
'Cause it keeps me warm
Just keep it coming
In it's perfect form

The madder the boy, the sadder the song
That's a wicked fate but the sick gets strong
Mad boy, sad song
A wicked fate, but the sick gets strong
Nobody's right and everyone's wrong

I refuse to punt on fourth and long
Mad boy, sad song
Wicked fate but the sick gets...

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I wish it was so when you told me
That you were solid gold

I swear to god I could not hurt you
I've got to be inside your virtue
I can't contain my urge to search you

I stand before you there's no curfew
I long to be inside your virtue
My heart is swollen when I search you

I swear to god I could not hurt you
My heart is swollen when I search you
I swear to god I could not hurt you

I swear to god I could not hurt you
I've got to be inside your virtue
I can't contain my urge to search you