# Jasey Rae

## Punk Goes...

Lights out, I still hear the rain
These images that fill my head
Now keep my fingers from making mistakes
Tell my voice what it takes to speak up, speak up
And keep my conscience clean when I wake
Don't make this easy
I want you to mean it, Jasey
(Say you mean it)
You're dressed to kill
I'm calling you out
(Don't waste your time on me)
Now there's an aching in my back
A stabbing pain that says I lack
The common sense and confidence
To bring an end to promises
That I make in times of desperate conversation
Hoping my night could be better than theirs in the end
(Just say when)
Don't make this easy
I want you to mean it, Jasey
(Say you mean it)

You're dressed to kill
I'm calling you out
(Don't waste your time on me)
I've never told a lie
And that makes me a liar
I've never made a bet
But we gamble with desire
I've never lit a match
With intent to start a fire
But recently the flames are getting out of control
Call me a name, kill me with words
Forget about me, it's what I deserve
I was your chance to get out of this town
But I ditched the car and left you to
Wait outside, I hope the air will serve to remind you
That my heart is as cold
As the clouds of you're breath

And my words are as timed
As the beating in my chest

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