

These Moments Define Us

Black Lungs

And I'll speak for them

The untimely, the tragic, the should have beens

For our loved ones to hear and our fallen friends

Don't choke up, be eloquent

It's moments like this that define usMost of my friends, they drink too much

It seems the more they're in tune with the times

The more they drinkI don't know why they're wearing out early

Hard and languid at twenty one

This city is bloated glutted and stupid

The damage doneThis goddamn restlessness is approaching hysteria

It doesn't muster much delight all the fucking and the fights

It's awful easy to let go

I know more than I let on or hope to do

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