

# Dark Matter

## Tristen

The air was clean, and the sun was so warm  
With my baby in a Mercedes Benz  
We were dressed up in our finest design  
We would dine for immaculate tasteOnly idle chatter  
Only idle chatter  
Only dark matter  
Only dark matterHer room was gloomy with the clothes overflowing  
She needed more so her core would not bore  
Under the clothes, the floors were still shining  
From the oils they were cleaned with on FridayOnly idle chatter  
Only idle chatter  
Only dark matter  
Only dark matter  
Hanging around  
You're gonna find the gun was loaded  
Hanging around  
You'll never know your own despairHer head was empty, but her style was refined  
She was confined in a diamond regime  
She'll be alright if she has a good night  
How can they miss her in her gorgeous bore?Only idle chatter  
Only idle chatter  
Only dark matter  
Only dark matterHanging around  
You're gonna find the gun was loaded  
Hanging around  
You'll never know your own despair  
Hanging around  
You're gonna find the gun was loaded  
Hanging around  
You'll never know your own despairHanging around  
You're an American imploded  
Hanging around  
And with a dime, you wouldn't dare  
Hanging around  
And with a dime, you wouldn't dare  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.