

# Two

## Eitch

If you don't come home tonight,  
I promise to turn off the lights.  
You wanted to control me. We're out again. We're out again.  
It's not fair. Oh...If you say, "I'm sorry," long enough,  
your tongue will get so tired and eventually fall off. We're out again. Out again.  
So stop trying. Stop trying.  
I'm not sorry. We're out again. We're at it again.  
It's not fair. It's not fair anymore. If you don't come home tonight,  
I still will turn off the lights. I'm not sorry.

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