Carnival Carnivore

Blakfish

Fuck this
We're a bunch of pretentious pricks
If I was sober (??)
Do I fucking know where I fucking drinkB-A-N-AH
Hardcore bangs not cool
'Cause I'm not the worst
But I put my hands up first
'Cause I don't know where I am
I swear to God I cursedAnd in my (??) mental clarity my mind tells me
I don't want the things I used to wantThere's a point to everything I've said
Well I think it is but I'm not sure what to expect (expect, expect)
NextSweating in this waiting room
Where I was held by breath for you
I was passed and I sat still
For the next time it won't happen
But you can be assuredThere's a point to everything I've said
Well I think it is but I'm not sure what to expect (expect, expect)
NextYou're so happy
Next time I'll be yours
You're so happy
Next time I won't be so sure

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