

# Passion for Publication

## Anarbor

It's the calming before the storm  
Alcohol sits nicely in your stomach warm  
When you wake up hungover  
You wish you were sober.

I've danced with the devil  
And dreamed with the demons  
Fell asleep with debt  
Then fell short of breath.  
When you wake up hungover  
You wish you were sober.

Just be pretty but na

Lyrics provided by  
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