Allegiance

Artist: ARMOURS

Music & lyrics: Emil Ödling

I'll be the first one
To pledge my allegiance to your thirst
Thinking about it know
I wonder what is worse to find
The posh buddy you mailed
Or the pets that you have maimed
In your sleep
The stupidly inhaled
Or the discovery you made that all your fingers
Taste the same

Alchohol, "so long" and SOS means
Help, you know
To see it's hard to keep without letting it show
And the urge to drink it all
And to keep up 'til you fall
Leave with maturity
Says the majority
For a better view on things just join the
Winding queue that lingers out of the office
Of the money maker
The likes, ass shakers