

Pierce The Veil, The First Punch

Where you from foo'?!

This world is about to change.

1, 2...

1, 2, 3, 4

Look into my eyes and write down the words you taste.

Blood on your tongue with a crass embrace.

A photo kiss on the day we met

said, "This will be a night we won't forget."

Speak slow now, I don't want to miss when you cry.

Glass over diamond blue eyes.

And it's good enough to make me wanna fall in love.

So move a little bit closer,

hear the sound of your voice.

We're screaming, "why can't we just be friends?"

It's not that easy but it's half of the fun,

to see you throw the first punch.

Now, it's such a shame you had to go and run your mouth.

Your mouth is what you make it

but at least I've got real friends.

Can you hear me now?

Now that I'm a big star.

Fuck you and your new love for yourself,

it don't mean shit.

And it's good enough to make me wanna fall in love.

So move a little bit closer,

hear the sound of your voice.

We're screaming, "why can't we just be friends?"

It's not that easy but it's half of the fun,

to see you throw the first punch.

I've got so much to give,

but I would kill just to feel less invisible.

And you've got so much to learn about gravity.

So live it up baby, don't look down.

Live it up baby, don't look down...

And it's good enough to make me wanna fall in love.

So move a little bit closer,

hear the sound of your voice.

We're screaming, "why can't we just be friends?"

It's not that easy but it's half of the fun.

And I saw it coming when you threw the first punch,

you threw the first punch.

Now it's your turn to run.

This is the breath that will take my life.

There's no future but matches and propane.

And through the mutated words I write.

Kill it fast, and never watch it die.