

Puke into the open mouth of a new years day

Throwing up in public
I guess it's ok
Some people are watching
And some look away

I don't mind to be looked at
I'm more ashamed of the sounds that I make
Raging waters turn into rivers
And the rivers end in a lake

We had danced waltzes
And forgot what to say
Packed bags of propositions
And threw them away

And I puked into the open mouth of a new years day

And I pray to the porcelan god
To make it go away
And I know he can hear me
He's on duty today

We had danced waltzes
And forgot what to say
Wrapped up the sins of the past year
And threw them away

And I puked into the open mouth of a new years day