

Let's Kill Tonight

Panic! At the Disco

If I retreat
Words, wars, and symphonies
Make room — we're taking over here
You're the galantine
Cold and alone — it suits you well
Won't find me perching here again
May your feet serve you well
And the rest be sent to Hell
Where they always have belonged
Cold hearts brew colder songs
Fate will play us out
With a song of pure romance
Stomp your feet and clap your hands
Let's kill tonight!
Kill tonight!
Show them all you're not the ordinary type
Let's kill tonight!
Kill tonight!
Show them all you're not the ordinary type
Let's kill tonight!
May your feet serve you well
And the rest be sent to Hell
Where they always have belonged
Cold hearts brew colder songs
Fate will play us out
With a song of pure romance
So stomp your feet and clap your hands
Let's kill tonight!
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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