

...then i defy you, stars.

The Receiving End of Sirens

The apparitions tango to the sound of their heels tapping
A procession of prosthetic limbs and mannequins
They're all perfect models of imperfection
With marrow made of cellophane Strap on your ballroom best
Breathe in and don't exhale
Oh, Juliet! Oh, Juliet!
Deny your name, your father Strap on your ballroom best
Breathe in and don't exhale
Oh, Juliet! Oh, Juliet!
Deny your name, your father Rearrange the cells that form my skin
See them through kaleidoscope eyes
Because everybody feigns sometimes
Times, times Blur your eyes, Romeo
Bend the lines, Romeo
Do you like what you see?
Oh, Romeo Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces We have all known
We have all owned Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful just for you
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces Where art thou? I've dressed up this canvas skin
Painted something colorful
Self-inflicted surgery is now routine
It erases all traces of faces

Songwriters

Nathan James Patterson; Casey Blue Crescenzo; Andrew Stephen Cook; Alex Bars; Brendan Brown Published by
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