

Magazine

Pigface

i was a codependant alcoholic bitch and then i became
hold me in your arms i wanna feel your disease
turn the machines on high i sleep better when they scream
i sleep better when the TV flips on my list like a screen
whenever i dream it's all magazine
it's all magazine [x5]
magazine [x5]
dream time time most real of all
luminous faces bodies call
dream times dream times eagle hot
dream time embrace a dot
will so wide feeling wise
rip it up and look inside
it feels empty it's just me
dream time [x3]
dream time magazine
magazine
dream time [x3]
magazine
satan worshippers and their surviving children

Lyrics provided by

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