Puzzle Pieces

Saint Motel

I g-g-g-gotta say honestly,

When you look me it's like a gun goes off deep inside of me
I can hardly move I can barely breathe near your features

The t-t-t-t-trouble is it's just so obvious I still see all the lines of surgery remnants

Where you cut away, left your flaws behind in the ether

F-f-Face of puzzle pieces!

That don't fit together

Puzzle pieces

That don't fit together

It's never right but you just can't move on

You can't decide take away or put on

Your design but you won't stop working

A masterpiece in the flesh

It's your puzzle!

It's your puzzle!

It's yours

The d-d-d-d-d-Doctor's hands carry out the plans to take you all apart

And put you back again

Your face is canvas and your own body serves

As the easel

It's just (it's just it's just) so hard to quit when you're hooked on it

You're just a junkie craving one more plastic fix

Keep you up to date with the all the latest trends of the seasons

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