

Flesh Mechanic

Placebo

He tries to embrace her
She wants him to race her
He needs a laser
To get it through her skull(Means and lies and hatreds)?
Tears that fall in sequence
Cold caress
Imprints
Conversation growing dull Says he's a poet
Loudly protozoan
And he kisses ass for free
I took a vow of silence
When he tries to talk to me
I just turn on the tv He tries to impress her
Mentally undress her
It takes more to possess her
But in his pocket lies a hole He's got a thousand talents
Charisma by the bagful
Aristocratic parents
A rebel with a heart of gold Says he's a poet
This time he's gonna blow it
'Cause he's dancing with his ego
I took a vow of silence When he reads his words to me
I swallow words like a
Placebo He's strutting with your flesh mechanic
Gets him in a panic
He's wasting time
'Cause everybody is a star
In his eyes Careful not to give your favours
To your lonesome fucked-up neighbours
I had one who sent me her heart
In a tupperware container All the movies in my head
They flicker with my bleeding heart
A careless slipping of the tongue
On just another private part Blatant search for
Stoned affection
Fights the lust that
Breeds infection Meet me at the
Intersection
Don't forget your

Fuel injectionHe's strutting with your flesh mechanic
Gets him in a panic
He's wasting time
'Cause everybody is a star
In his eyesYou think this love is bona fide
You're being taken for a ride
Wrap your lip around your head
And slowly blow yourself away

Songwriters

MOLKO/OLSDAL/SCHULTZBERGPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>