Pixel Nasal

Pinkly Smooth

Around!
Around!Fuck!Slash him!
Chop him up!
Killing more
Killing the poorSlash him!
Chop him up!
Killing more
Killing the poorSick of this
MURDER!Got to help, all of my friends
Slow death, a part of me can't wait to reach the endLet's go!Come on up and dance around inside
Finish tonight
Would you listen to me?We need to be by your lovers someday
Don't you recognize my face?
I know you!
Yes we know you very wellSick of waiting for one thing
And we're all sick of waiting for one thingCome on and dance around and slide
And you don't even shrill
Oh this is murderWe need to be by your lovers someday
Don't you recognize my face?
I know you!
Yes we know you very wellGot to help, all of my friends
Slow death, a part of me can't wait to reach the endFuck, talk, stay!
Please stay motherfucker
We're all sick of waiting for one thingAnd we're all sick of waiting for one thing
When everyone loves to be fineBut it's there chasing us
Walking back behind!
And we're all tired of straining for one day
When everyone loves to be fine
It's just one day behind

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