

Dress Up

Kiss Kiss

My mother says you were a body in the rain,
a rotting corpse found in the gallows.
I wanna take you home,
I wanna play dress up,
I wanna show you off!
Oh oh! I tried some puppeting,
I used some rope and string;
nothing could make you dance like how you used to.
I admit I flipped out,
tossed your bones about.
How your soul came out,
you taught me,
told me secrets. We're fed chemicals by diabolicals,
tiny little shits in suits who do not give a fuck.
And when our bodies fail,
guess who will have pills to sell?
Those tiny little shits in suits who do not give a fuck.
We're fed chemicals by diabolicals,
tiny little shits in suits who do not give a fuck.
And when our bodies fail,
guess who will have pills to sell?
Those tiny little shits in suits who do not give a,
do not give a,
do not give a,
do not give a..!

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