

She Was Naked

Supersister

She looked like instant pudding
It was the cream of the commercial increase
She tore her wardrobe wondering what
What kind of freedom was this sudden release
She was naked
We dream of pin-up purchase
Reveal philosophies like instant pudding
We need her on the blue screen
She, she gives us soul to keep our minds clean, oh
We are naked
Dona Nobis Pacem
From beginning 'till the end
Dona Nobis Pacem
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From beginning 'till the end
Dona Nobis Pacem

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