

# Plastic Surgeons

## Dog Fashion Disco

Projecting the movie on satin eyelids  
The credits begin to unconscious movements  
Nasuea and seizures the plot twists and turns  
Perch now young starlet, your contract's expiredYou hollywood doll(?)  
You hollywood doll(?)You measure success by every inch that's in your ass  
As the second time for the tiny hour glass  
A mountain of beauty is a fairy tale of lies  
As if it came as a surpriseYou hollywood doll(?)  
You hollywood doll(?)Would you like a new face to face the new day  
It seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
For I am christ to the shadow \_\_\_\_\_  
A plastic surgeon to the stars of old\_\_\_\_\_ few humanity are mentioned in the hills  
Tinsel top pigskin on celluloid film(?)  
\_\_\_\_\_ and aging in pacific time  
Predicting the future three hours behindYou hollywood doll(?)  
You hollywood doll(?)Would you like a new face to face the new day  
It seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
For I am christ to the shadow \_\_\_\_\_  
A plastic surgeon to the stars of oldI want to lick your leather skin  
I want to suck your outside in  
I want to watch you mutate  
Into a statue of stoneWould you like a new face to face the new day  
It seems the mirror is your worst enemy  
For I am christ to the shadow \_\_\_\_\_  
A plastic surgeon to the stars of oldFor I am christ to the shadow \_\_\_\_\_  
A plastic surgeon to the stars of old

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>