

Corpses in Their Mouths

Ian Brown

You tell lies when the truth will do
You are the social chameleon
What on earth we gonna do with you?
Slip your neck into a rope Show me a smile, youd run a mile
Then you are free, so wheres the goal?
Wheres the style?
You want the dough Got dead sea scrolls for you
And your woman too Shes got corpses in her mouths
Still shes holding hands with you
Its cut like crystal chandeliers
Ill shine like diamonds in her ears She smokes crack
Its off the beaten track
You are the social chameleon
Yes, you change to suit the people around you Its like the waves that hit the shore
You cannot stand the force of law
Look man, I know it from your nature
Hit the deck, as the creator Got dead sea scrolls for you
And your woman too Shes got corpses in her mouths
Still shes holding hands with you
Its cut like crystal chandeliers
Ill shine like diamonds in her ears Shes got corpses in her mouths
Still shes holding hands with you
Its cut like crystal chandeliers
Ill shine like diamonds in her ears Shes got corpses in her mouth

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