A Beauty Like Scissors (Shine On, Bleach Off)

Trophy Scars

It's your anger

That bleeds off like bleach

You know what I need?

Do you kiss to speak?

Let's keep it clean, yeah

Here pretty, pretty girls will stay

But your beauty is something of a catastropheLa, la, la, la

I am buried in iceIt's your lover

I hope he misses me

His touch of impurity

He kisses to speak

Watch him leaveHere pretty, pretty girls will stay

But your beauty is something of a catastrophePush you like a glacier

La, la, la, la

Push you like our glacier

La, la, la, la

I'm buried in ice nowYou kiss to speak

You kiss to speak

Catastrophe

CatastropheYou kiss too steep

You kiss to speak

Catastrophe

CatastropheDo you believe

That

Here pretty, pretty girls will stay

But your beauty is something of a catastrophePush you like a glacier

I'm buried in ice now

You kiss to speak

You kiss to speak

Do you believe

What eyes do see

And do you believe

What eyes will see

You kiss to speak

I kiss to keep

Do you believe

What eyes do see

What eyes will see

You kiss to speak

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