Cone of Shame

Faith No More

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'd like to peel the skin off This winter day I'd like to bone the head off This summer fling What love can do when love's lost Grow overweight And smile as if There's nothing left to say Wear the cone of shame Town is quiet now Like it's holding it's breath Stone marks the spot You know who you are They outlined it in chalk Word to the wise And the barman calls die I'd like to peel your skin off So I can see what you really think Or if there is anything Under that cone of shame I'd like to strip the bone off So I can see how you're really made And see how you really take Your special pleasure I'd like to pull your wings off Read your lines like a gypsy Just as lonely as anything So infinite Cone of shame covering all You're only happy when you're pissing me off Cone of shame covering all Cone of shame, Cone of shame

I'm only happy when I'm pissing you off

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