

The Fashion Police Hate Robots

Odd Project

Painting windows with crimson memories.

This room won't see the light of day.

It's been too long since things have gone wrong.

Does the machine malfunction if the robots sleep?

There's no answer in the dial tone.

You say you're lost, but you feel just like home in a crime like fashion, just like a well-scripted masquerade.

This room won't see the light of day.

It's been too long since things have gone wrong.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>