These Tight Jeans

KEN mode

I would like to learn how to kill the nicest man in the world; make him feel uneasy, make him feel strange.
I am that scholar of spite and I am that top fiend: change my life you handsome terror; cover me with your sin, I don't want to be clean.
Hard drugs in the sex ads, its the tale of the desperation of men.
No let him be teased, this experimental girl needs a casual flex now and then.
Well where is Cade's mom?
I've been faking my way as I roam.
the pit boss granted you true love in your lap, now take it back
home
And when we all lose; this certainly was not well planned.
And then we all lose: pointless negativity on demand.
I would like to learn how to kill the nicest man in the world; make him feel uneasy make him feel strange; value propositions clearly unfurled.
Can we trust that the true goth strikes inward?
Fairy-tale love just isn't for you.
In the end, as long as you're having fun;
which we're not - this damnation's for two.
The macho man's lips, it's like a lunar eclipse; I've been shifting in my skin while you're been shaking your hips.
we can talk 'til the break of dawn, but I'll be rolling down the highway while the point's past gone.
And when
we all lose - the heart is beyond repair.
And then we all lose; there is no heart, there's only despair.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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