Kitsch Object

Placebo

Just like every lichen, how you stick to me
If your luck is dying, go and plant a tree
With artistic license, always comes for free
Just like every lichen, how you stick to meSnook your way backstage
Paris sets the rage

Coursing on your brain

So now I slip awayJust like every lichen, how you stick to me

If your luck is dying, go and plant a tree

With artistic license, always comes for free

Just like every lichen, how you stick to meWeightless.. bare.. faithless... scaredKnow that bitches face? ?

All seen better days

So quick to blow your fuse

But that's the life you chooseJust like every lichen, how you stick to me

If your luck is dying, go and plant a tree

With artistic license, always comes for free

Just like every lichen, how you stick to meWeightless.. bare.. faithless... scaredSnook yourself backstage

Paris sets the rage

Coursing on your brain

So now I slip awayJust like every lichen, how you stick to me

If your luck is dying now, go and plant a tree

With poetic license, always comes for free

Just like every lichen, how you stick to meWeightless.. bare.. faithless... scared

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/