Flesh Mechanic

Placebo

He tries to embrace her she wants him to race her he needs a laser to get it through her skull means and lies and hatreds tears that fall in sequence cold caress imprints conversation growing dull

Says he's a poet lousy protozoan and he kisses ass for free I took a vow of silence when he tries to talk to me I just turn on the tv

He tries to impress her, mentally undress her
it takes more to possess her
but in his pocket lies a hole
he's got a thousand talents
charisma by the bagful
aristocratic parents
a rebel with a heart of gold

Says he's a poet
this time he's gonna blow it
'cause he's dancing with his ego
I took a vow of silence
when he reads his work to me
I swallow words like a
placebo

He's strutting with your flesh mechanic gets him in a panic he's wasting time 'cause everybody is a star in his eyes

Careful not to give your favours

to your lonesome fucked-up neighbours
I had one who sent me her heart
in a tupperware container
all the movies in my head
they flicker with my bleeding heart
a careless slipping of the tongue
on just another private part

Blatant search for stoned affection fights the rust that breeds infection meet me at the intersection don't forget your fuel injection

He's strutting with your flesh mechanic gets him in a panic he's wasting time 'cause everybody is a star in his eyes

You think this love is bona fide you're being taken for a ride wrap your lip around your head and slowly blow yourself away.

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