

Last Night's Fake Blood

Miniature Tigers

Washing off last night's fake blood from an even faker cut
Some poor girl's bleedin', bleedin' all over everything I own Merry Christmas, Hare Krishnas
Don't you wish you had it as good as I do?
Nothing new to report from the floor of the airport They took my baby, they took it from me
That's the worst thing you could have done to yourselves
Now I'm out for black magic revenge on all of your friends
There's a pet death comin' Washing off last night's fake blood from an even faker cut
Some poor girl's bleedin', bleedin' all over everything I own Diamond death, there's nothing left for you and me
But a paper cut down from a family tree
Its leaves changing, now everything's gonna change Washing off last night's fake blood from an even faker cut
Some poor girl's bleedin', bleedin' all over everything I own Take my shrunken head from your shelf
Witch doctor with your potions and spells
You're just another evil girl, I will have to forget
It's such a fantasy with her, I don't have to pretend That this isn't happening to me again
Don't look here when you lose all your friends
Yeah, you can disrobe, take off all of your clothes
Look at you now, you're the one who's exposed

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