

God Bless the Models

Zeromancer

Love, love, love makes you blind, blind
Lies, lies, lies tear you down Plenty of time when you're dead
To be the perfect girl
There's plenty of room in your bed
To make a perfect world Love, love, love makes you blind, blind
Lies, lies, lies tear you down Out of a fucked up head
Comes a perfect girl
Out of a fucked up head
One perfect world I want to fall a million floors
I'm gonna breathe through open pores
I'm gonna scream out open doors
God bless the models Time, time, time makes you learn, learn
That love, love, love you will have to earn Out of a fucked up head
Comes a perfect word
Out of a fucked up head
Comes a perfect world I want to fall a million floors
I'm gonna scream through open doors
You'll make the headlines when you die
God bless the models Out of a fucked up head
Comes a world of lust and greed
Out of a fucked up head
Comes a life of luxury Out of a fucked up head
I'm gonna be there when you die
Out of a fucked up head
Don't cry 'cause God bless the slave, slave, slave to fashion
God bless the slave, slave, slave to fashion
God bless the slave, slave, slave to fashion
God bless the slave, slave, slave to fashion

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>