

Farrah

Local H

Kept in our boxes
Our little jails
We look up to
The gods we hail
The one we sing to
The one we failed

When Farrah comes down
Down off the wall
When Farrah comes down
They'll hear you call

Farrah, Farrah
Farrah, Farrah

I'm yours to refuse
But you don't care
Reach out to reach you
Teeth and hair
I look to see through
Your empty stare
When Farrah comes down
Don't be there

Farrah, Farrah
Farrah, Farrah

The Pop King exit
Eclipsed our Queen
No one's safe

When Farrah returns
From beyond the grave
When Farrah returns
No one is saved

Your bed's a funeral pyre
Your bed's a funeral pyre
Your bed's a funeral pyre
Your bed's a funeral pyre

The one we sing to
The one we hail
The one we cling to
The one we failed

When Farrah comes down
Down off the wall
When Farrah comes down
They'll hear you call

Farrah, Farrah
Farrah, Farrah
Farrah, Farrah
Farrah, Farrah
Farrah
Farrah

Farrah