

Rats

Motionless in White

Well Mrs. Pharmacist, I insist
Fix me up with something quick
I've been a bad little boy
And I think I'm getting sick
Sick to the bone, slave to the flesh
Better put on my Sunday's best
I've been a bad little boy, little boy

I've got a dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty little secret
And I'm not, not, not sure that I, I wanna keep it
So we feed ourselves lies to submit to the shadows
Cause we just wanna dance under our pretty perfect halos

Yeah
Everyone's got a secret
(What's yours? What's yours?)
Don't be shy, I'll never repeat it

Oh Mrs. Pharmacist, If I resist
Lock me up and bind my wrists
You've been a bad little girl, little girl
Close your eyes and listen close
I know just how much you love it
If you speak you lose your turn
So shut your mouth before I fuck it

I've got a dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty little secret
And I'm not, not, not sure that I, I wanna keep it
So we feed ourselves lies to submit to the shadows
Cause we just wanna dance under our pretty perfect halos

Everyone's got a secret
Tell me all about yours

Love. Hate.
Oh, how we play the game
Cold soul
No sense of self control
Love. Hate.
Unsure to pass or play
Cold soul, now we're out of control

Roses are red and my heart is black
We creep about the floor to indulge like rats
Enraptured, we walk to nurse our obsession
Cause the roles that we play are paved with cruel intentions

Well Mrs. Pharmacist
If you insist

I've got a dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty little secret
And I'm not, not, not sure that I, I wanna keep it
So we feed ourselves lies to submit to the shadows
And I just wanna shake you by your little perfect fucking halo

Everyone's got a secret
(What's yours? What's yours?)

Don't be shy, I'll never repeat it