

The midnight moon is feelin' high
She won't come down till the morning light
When opposite set scenery drapes unimpressed plasticene
Where cookies cut can play their games
Wear the shirts of pricetag names
All the biggies sellin' fame
Can smell your blood yearning
(if that's what it costs, I am free)
- -
Don't contest electric light
Come pull the cord kiss me goodnight
Bound in blood, dollar signs confirmed
Your eyes still hold the secret
Shut your eyes don't breathe so loud
It's just an episode
Shut your eyes don't talk to loud
It's just an episode
(If that's what it costs than I am free)
- -
Doesn't this just smell familiar
You cut your fingernails like your soul
If I ripped your heart right from you, would you feel it?
Would you feel it al all?
Doesn't this just smell familiar?
A pretty penny now you paid your pride
If I ripped your heart right from you, would you feel it?
Would you feel it at all?
- -
It all starts with a sound
And a firm embrace
The will to conspire
The need to suck-seed
Don't look down, now you're surrounded
Beady black eyes, lip licks shrouded
Heart's best constricted, foam-filled with plastic
Kiss kiss luxury, head's gettin' clouded
See the sparkle of the heretic's scream
The green gleam and the four-legged fiend
A flick of fountains and the kings been hailed
Don't worry baby cause we're all for sale
- -
Doesn't this just smell familiar
You cut your fingernails like your soul
If I ripped your heart right from you, would you feel it?
Would you feel it al all?
Doesn't this just smell familiar?
A pretty penny now you paid your pride
If I ripped your heart right from you, would you feel it?
Would you feel it at all?
- -
It surrounds. We'll like to dance around
- -
(DON'T STOP NOW FEEL IT)
- -
It surrounds. We'll like to dance around