Sell You Beautiful

RX Bandits

Look who's got a new nose Plastic lips and fake tits Ever tasted silicon? I've got scars on my eyes

Look who is the best dressed Oh my gosh the worst hair Who designed that mink coat? I've got stars in my eyes

Guess who's got a new car?
Bet she dates a rockstar
I wanna make a million
I've got lies in my mouth

Eyeshadow and glitter gold Diamond rings and lip syncs Anything material I've got scars on my eyes

Baby, you know if you're not beautiful
Just cover it up
With make-up kits and perforated scalpel seams
We'll do you right up
I'm so obsessed with looking like celebrities
Make myself throw up
But it's all right cause one day
I know I'll be fine like everyone else

Music played to advertise
Logo shirts and hair styles
Chop and cut monopolize
I've got scars in my mouth
Worship to the cash cow
Nod your head now take a bow
Faking grins and cleft chins
I've got stars in my eyes

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Just cover it up
With make-up kits and perforated scalpel seams
We'll do you right up
I'm so obsessed with looking like celebrities
I have to throw up
With staple skin and back stab flattery
I'm coughing it up

Hey, little darling
I'll sell you the definition
If you follow me through
Pages and channels of deceit
where everyone is perfect
And nobody grows old
Your bliss in the ignorance of images
'Cause beautiful is what they're selling...
...I've got scars on my eyes

It's not how you feel, it's only how you look!

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