

Me Vs. Morrissey In The Pretentiousness Contest (The Ladder Match)

A Wilhelm Scream

Tell me a doll once came dead from above,
How'd you lose your way,
It stole a year from your best ones a waste to ground you.

When i get to your house,
Off my back i'll lose the weight,
When i get to your house,
Swear to god i won't trust the model or the make
I will trust you.
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright,
alright

Tie me up to the radiator
Trust the sweat, not the face it's on
Tie me up to the radiator
Don't put those lights on me
Don't put those lights on me

The same doll came to walk over us,
How'd you lose your way,
It broke mold got stretched like the weak ones,
Cracked and dried up slow.

When i get to your house,
Off my back i'll lose the weight,
When i get to your new fake god,
I wont trust the model or the make
I will trust you
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright,
alright

Tie me up to the radiator
Trust the sweat, not the face it's on
Tie me up to the radiator
Don't put those lights on me
Don't put those lights on me

Tie me up to the radiator
Tie me up to the radiator
Tie me up to the radiator
Tie me up, tie me up

Our vanity's a sickness,
There's a world outside prescribed,
And i won't live in it.