

# Popguns

Bitch Alert

Quiet screams  
People are running - towards us  
It's raining popguns and cotton candy too  
The circus is coming to town

It's raining popguns  
catch me one

And cotton candy too  
Dead Cyclopes  
and the clowns are throwing fireballs  
in to the sky  
please hide

I'm not here little boys are  
running towards us, the lights are  
calling us  
Quiet noise, orchestra of death  
I'm not here  
please hide

It's raining popguns  
catch me one  
It's raining popguns  
catch me some  
It's raining popguns  
catch me one