Fascination Street

Oh, it's opening time Down on fascination street So let's cut the conversation And get out for a bit Because I feel it all fading and paling And I'm begging To drag you down with me To kick the last nail in Yeah, I like you in that Like I like you to scream But if you open your mouth Then I can't be responsible For quite what goes in Or to care what comes out So just pull on your hair Just pull on your pout And let's move to the beat Like we know that it's over If you slip going under Slip over my shoulder So just pull on your face Just pull on your feet And let's hit opening time Down on fascination street So pull on your hair Pull on your pout Cut the conversation Just open your mouth Pull on your face Pull on your feet And let's hit opening time Down on fascination street

Chimaira