

Let's Explode

Clem Snide

love is only for the lovely
and such a glamorous thing to waste
wait, I have to fix my makeup, wait

'cause no one likes to see a pretty
face, all sad and twisted up
'cause the beautiful were never meant to suffer
and I'm so beautiful

a peacock died to color my lips
so I died my hair in all their sweat
but now I'm haunted by these visions of me

I don't wanna live forever
when the sky is full of little holes
exploding as they take my picture
let's explode

and I don't wanna know me better ...