

Leper Friend

Dog Fashion Disco

Pretty faces, pretty hip
Bodies hang to drain and drip
So submit and let's pretend
You're not a hollow charlatan

Velcro whores they fill the streets
Infecting everyone they meet
The hourglass is karma's curse
Each grain of sand's a universe

Laser beams and cattle prods
Sacrifices for the gods
Divinities orgasmic hymns
Will fuck you with prosthetic limbs

Ulcerations form, they know
Soon will lose fingers and toes
Swollen ends, bloody gauze
Curse us all

I've watched you suffer
For so long it seems
Somehow I look the other way

I've watched you fall apart
Like my leper friend
Somehow I look the other way

An outcast deprived of festal joy
Prostration, it seems is here to stay

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon the throne

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon

The cure for clinical depression is a lobotomy
The cure for clinical depression is a lobotomy

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon the throne

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon the throne

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon the throne

My limbless friend will die alone
A torso of flesh upon the throne

I've watched you fall apart
Like my leper friend
Somehow I look the other way

I've watched you suffer

For so long it seems
Somehow I look the other way

Leper, leper friend (3x)